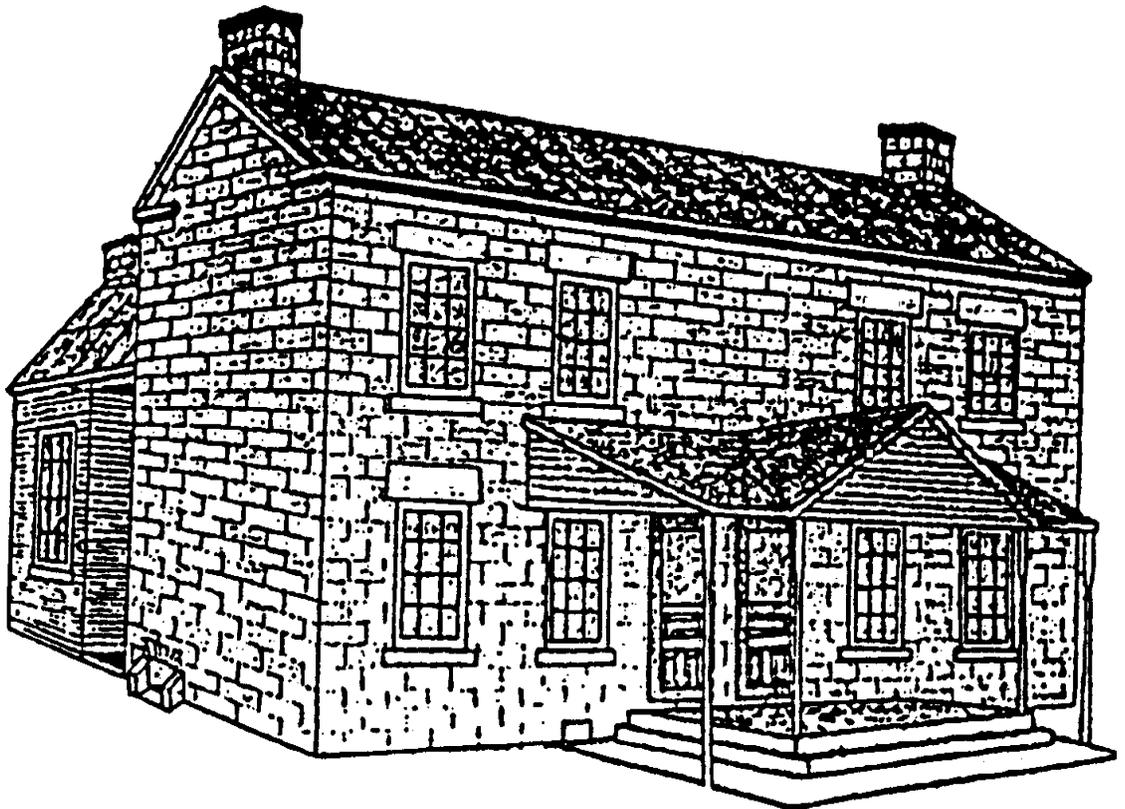


*Teaching
with
Historic
Places*

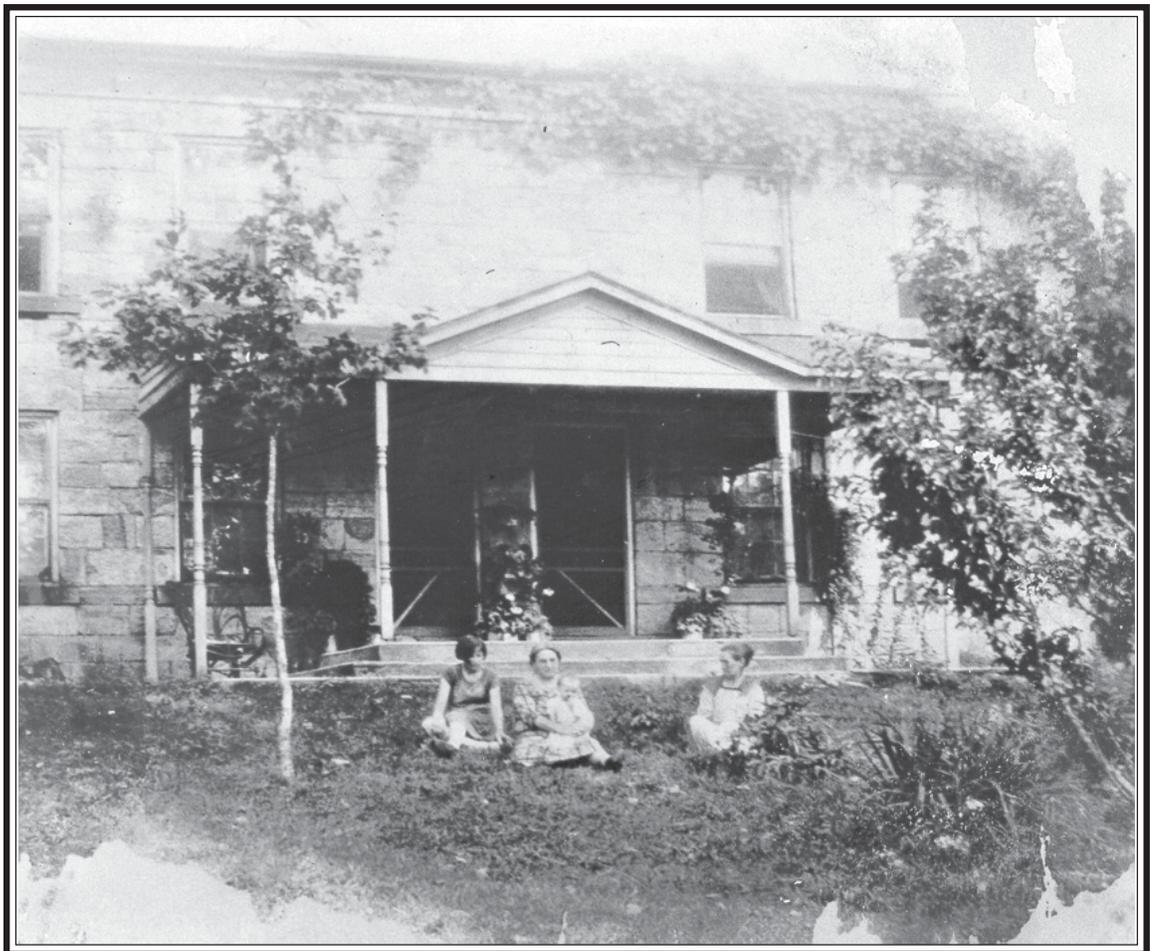
*The Jacob Rickenbaugh
Homestead*



7th grade curriculum

With Special Thanks -

to the staff of Tell City Junior High, Bob Ramsbottom and the Lincoln Hills RC&D, and the Rickenbaugh descendents for their help in the development of this curriculum guide.





Making connections - Teaching with Historic Places

Every neighborhood, community, and region abounds in places that record the stories of the people who have lived there. These places give history a local perspective.

This curriculum, based on a framework developed by the National Park Service and the National Trust, encourages teachers to use activities that expand the classroom into the community using the historic Rickenbaugh House as a focal point. What better place than this 125 year old stone house in the Hoosier National Forest which has stood witness to over a century of change.

The lesson plans contained here may be easily adapted by teachers to develop their own activities to encourage students to appreciate history and cultural heritage. Hopefully, discovering the history of the Rickenbaugh House will be catalyst for students to take more interest in preserving other special places in their communities that embody the heritage of the area.

Curriculum developed July, 2000

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Family Trees

Pre-Activity:

- Make a family tree of the Rickenbaugh family.
- What do you know about your own family tree?

On-site Activity:

- Make a plot map of all the people in the Rickenbaugh cemetery.
- Make a list of all dates and ages of those people.

Post-visit Activity:

- Students will complete a puzzle on the topic:
The Rickenbaughs in Perry County.



Other Suggested Research Activities:

- A) When were Native Americans in the area?
- B) Winding Branch Community Research
- C) Local Church Denomination Research
- D) Cemetery Etchings
- E) Find photos of era and residents. How were photographs different in those days?
- F) Surrounding Historic Places
- G) Civil War Connections
- H) Anti-Slavery Movement Connections?
- I) Did anyone in the area have slaves?

Resources:

- Family Tree Chart - page 14
- Cemetery marker order - *Appendix B*
- The Rickenbaughs in Perry County puzzle - page 13
- Answers to Puzzle - *Appendix A*
- Genealogical data on Rickenbaugh Family - *Appendix B*
- Last will and testament of Martin Rickenbaugh from 1700's. - *Appendix B*

Bringing the past to life through literature

Pre-Activity:

Read the enclosed Jacob Rickenbaugh material written by Susie Van Winkle Traylor.

On-site Activity:

Visitors can watch a student-produced video concerning the history of the Rickenbaugh house. (in production)

Post-visit Activity:

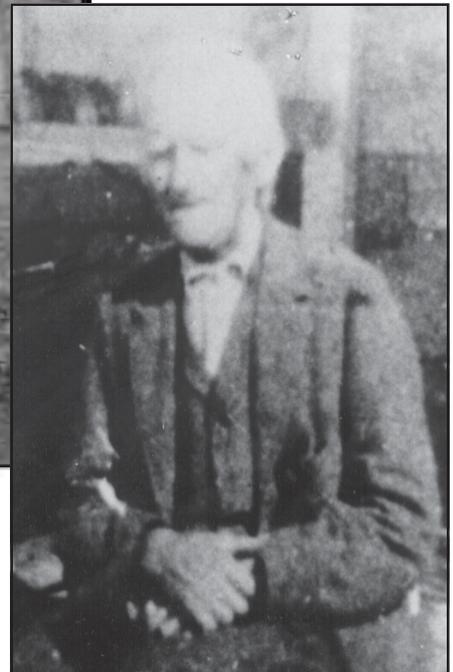
Develop a multi-media advertisement campaign to entice the public to visit the Rickenbaugh House or donate funds for further restoration.

Other Suggested Research Activities:

- A) Read or teach a lesson from the McGuffey Reader
- B) Write a first person narrative about Ella or Jacob Rickenbaugh
- C) Develop an epitaph for their tombstone

Resources:

Susie Van Winkle Traylor narrative - *Appendix B*



Jacob Rickenbaugh (right), Rickenbaugh family (above)

“Dear Jacob” - Writing Letters That Span the Centuries

Pre-Activity:

Read some of the enclosed reference materials on the Rickenbaugh family to get an understanding of who they were.

On-site Activity:

Depending on your choice of characters, gather ideas for things to write in your letter.

Post-visit Activity:

Select a person, a theme, and a time frame. Write a letter they might have been written.

1. A letter from Nola Blunk in 1934 to her daughter Hazel in Chicago.
2. A letter from Jacob Rickenbaugh to his father in Pennsylvania in 1871.
3. A letter from Ella Rickenbaugh to the Postal Commission, asking for a waiver of her age in order to be Postmistress.
4. A letter from one of the George Brothers to their families in Belgium, telling about their work on the Rickenbaugh House.
5. A letter from the George's trying to persuade some of their family to move to America.
6. A letter to the editor in today's paper trying to persuade people to volunteer time and money to restore the Rickenbaugh house.

Other Suggested Research Activities:

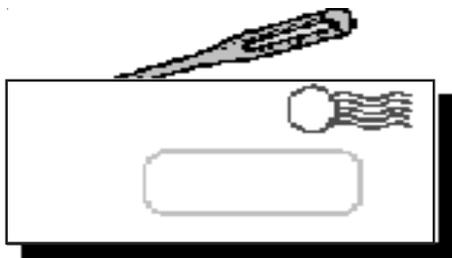
A) Pair up with students in another class and develop a correspondence of 3-4 letters back and forth staying in character. Pretend to “post” the letters back to the other pen pal. For example, one person pretends to be one of the George brothers asking his cousin to come to America and join them in their business. A student in the other class pretends to be the cousin in Belgium asking questions about the new world and expressing concerns over moving so far from his homeland. Depending on the nature of the other writer, research would be done on both parties.

B) Conduct classroom post-office simulations.

C) Conduct classroom interviews simulating the young Ella Rickenbaugh applying for the job as postmistress. The interviewer might outline what jobs or personal characteristics would be important for her new position.

Resources:

Appendix B



History as recorded in bricks and mortar

Pre-Activity:

Select a building in your community not currently designated as an historical site. Learn a little of its history and background.

On-site Activity:

Observe how this building was interpreted and how the history was portrayed.

Post-visit Activity:

Write a historical marker for your building.

Some things to consider:

Who were the original homesteaders or builders?

If it were a farm, how many acres did the original owner have?

How did they use the land and what improvements did they make?

Did they clear trees or build barns.

How many children have been raised in this home?

How many people have died here?

Has the building occupied extended families, such as grandparents?

Has the building been used for a business?

Other Suggested Research Activities:

Do you know the history of your own house?

How old is your house?

Who were the original owners?

How many children have grown up in your home?

Who built your home and what was the cost of construction?

Compare to the value of your home today.

Name all previous owners.

When did your family move into your house?

Resources:

Local county records



Rickenbaugh House after it was abandoned in the 1960's.

Plant Folklore & Medicinal Uses

Pre-Activity:

Discuss the sources of our present day medicines and ask if parents or grandparents use any native cures.

On-site Activity:

Do a by-the-numbers nature hike at the site (page 7-8). Numbers may need to be put up ahead of time as they are not presently designated. Seasonal plants make this activity best for spring or fall.

Post-visit Activity:

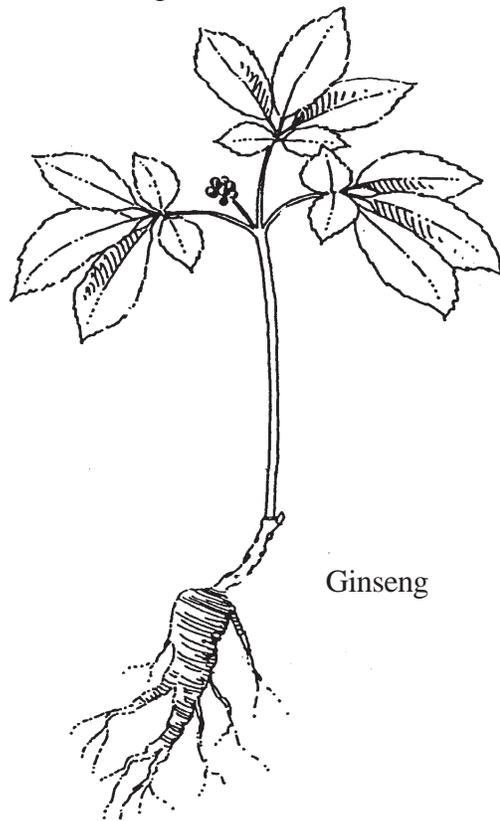
Divide up the class in groups and research modern components of medicines.
Do the quiz 'Cures for What Malady' (page 9).

Other Suggested Research Activities:

- A) Talk to local root and herb dealers to learn what plants locally are collected for medicinal purposes and where the markets are located.
- B) Visit an herbal medicine store and compare ingredients to local plants.
- C) Learn how local plant collectors dry and process plants for medicinal uses.
- D) Study the diseases common during Jacob Rickenbaugh's day.
- E) Study what remedies might have been used by the Rickenbaughs.

Resources:

- Plant and folklore hike - page 7-8
- Plant and folklore hike answer sheet - *Appendix A*
- 'Cures for What Malady' Quiz - page 9
- 'Cures for What Malady' Answers - *Appendix A*



Plant Folklore Nature Hike

Follow the route laid out with flagging and at each stop, use the clues and the information you're given to figure out the name of the plant identified at this location.

Example:

American Indians pounded the roots into a poultice and applied to wounds, sores, boils, burns and inflammations. Young flowerheads were eaten for diarrhea. A muskrat's favorite food.

Clue -- a feline's rear appendage *Answer: Cattails*

To start your journey.

1. Edible tubers (roots) have been used in teas for indigestion and as a poultice for wounds and sores. The Indians also roasted them as we do potatoes and would find them underwater with their bare feet. The tubers are also a valuable duck food. Clue -- "an Indian's weapon"
2. Sweet smelling, noxious weed. Flowers used in teas for bacterial dysentery, laryngitis, fevers and flu; externally as a wash for rheumatism, sores and tumors (such as breast cancer.) Clue -- "Oriental sweetie"
3. Inner bark formally used in cough syrups. Used excessively by Indians to "draw out" boils and abscesses. Clue -- "caucasian evergreen"
4. Once used as a nutritive broth for children, the elderly and convalescing patients who had difficulty consuming or digesting food. Bark made into tea for sore throats, upset stomachs, ulcers and indigestion. Clue -- "kind of tree on Freddie Krueger's street on a "snowy day"
5. The chief medicinal use of this plant is to stop bleeding. Is said to have been used by Achilles on wounded men to stop their bleeding during the Trojan War (1200 B.C.). Clue -- "what you do in a boat"
6. The green bark of this tree was chewed as an aphrodisiac or stimulant. Bark tea used as a folk remedy for malaria, toothaches, indigestion, pinworms and as a cough syrup. Clue -- "a double pucker"
7. Thought to relieve chronic cough, asthma and nervous excitability. Clue -- "Babe's sight organ" (first word) and "Dagwood and Blondie's dog" (second word)
8. Used as a folk cancer remedy for leukemia. The flowerheads can be pickled and the flowers added to salads. Clue -- "a blushing friend"
9. An extract of the leaves and flowers was at one time used to curdle milk and in making cheese. Legend has it that this plant made the first bed for the infant Jesus in the manger. "Clue -- "mattress filler"
10. Pods formerly made into tea for indigestion and measles. Russian researchers are studying compounds from leaves to retard certain types of cancer. Clue Page 1-- "a bug that occurs every 17

years sweetie"

11. The flowers are often fried as fritters. Fruit important food for songbirds. Berries extremely rich in Vitamin C. Clue -- "senior citizen fruit"

12. Fruit edible (seeds toxic and produce a stupor) and delicious. Also a laxative. Leaves insecticidal and may cause a rash. Clue -- Appalachian name for grandpa

13. Roots, bark, twigs and leaves have been used medicinally but are now banned by the FDA as a carcinogen. Was a major export of the Plymouth colony. Clue -- "a spunky tea tree" aka "mitten tree"

14. American Indians used plant tea for jaundice and root tea for gonorrhea and diarrhea. Clue -- "a slow poke from the State of Presidents"

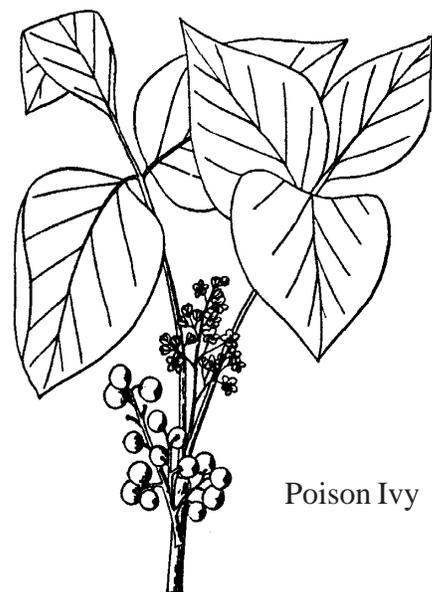
15. When ripe and properly prepared the berries can be used to make a cold drink that tastes like pink lemonade. Clue -- "what a lawyer might do to red-headed Ronald"

16. American Indians used inner bark tea to induce vomiting. Sap is boiled down as a sugar source. Clue -- "cardboard container of senior citizens"

17. Freshly crushed leaves, rubbed on skin thought to prevent or treat poison ivy rash. Clue -- "diamonds, rubies, sapphires, etc." (first word) and slang for marijuana second word)

18. American Indians put these ground nuts in steam to stupefy fish, which floated to surface for easy harvest. Clue -- "male deer's sight organ"

19. American Indians used root tea for chills, fever stomach aches and to induce vomiting and pneumonia. Clue -- "Santa's favorite fern"



Memories are like Sieves -

some things are retained, others filter through and are lost.

Pre-Activity:

Discuss what kinds of things you remember and what you forget. Does people's ability to remember vary? Compare how many years back various students can remember. Have each student write down some memory from each birthday party as far back as they remember, ... or what they wore for Halloween each year thinking backwards.

On-site Activity:

Look at the memory map drawn by Anna Lasher and try to visualize the site to see how accurate it might have been. (Map is also shown on a sign at the property).

Post-visit Activity:

Think of your grandparents' home, or another place you visit occasionally

1. Draw a memory map of the house.

Include the kitchen, living room, dining room, hallways, closets, bathrooms, porches, swing, steps, bedrooms, etc. Draw any out buildings such as barns, tool sheds, other structures.

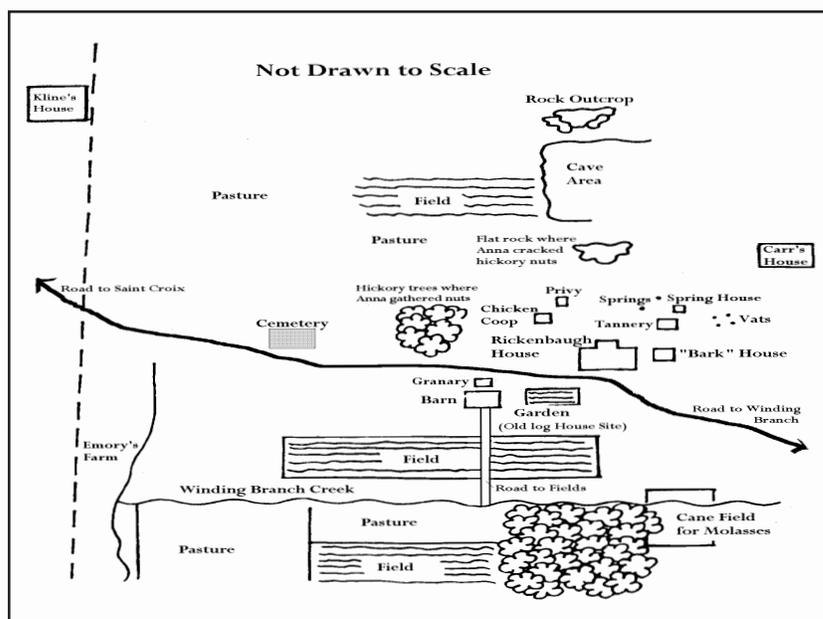
Where was the garden? Were there sidewalks? Put in the street or roads and the driveway. Are there any special trees or flowers you remember? Were there shrubs or a fence at the property line? Do you know where the property line is?

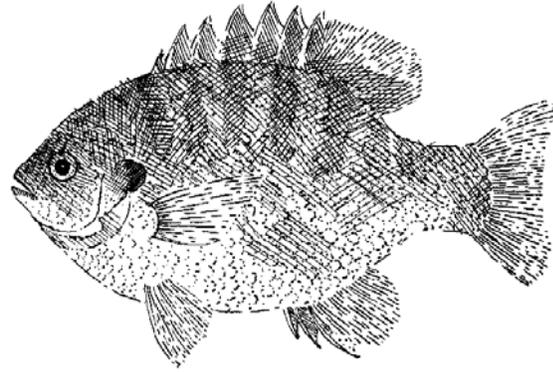
Ask another family member to make a memory map of the same place. Compare how many things they remember that you didn't. How many are the same? What did you forget that was important to others?

2. Another option is to have several of the kids who went to elementary school together draw the floorplan and playground of a former school. Compare the drawings and see what one remembered that another did not.

Do you suppose people who wrote history may have omitted details, events and places?

Memory Map drawn by Anna Lasher of Rickenbaugh site.





Water and aquatic life

Pre-Activity:

Play the music to “Locomotion” to introduce the topic of the various methods of movement in the world of the microbe. (cilia, flagella, etc)

On-site Activity:

Have the students collect water samples from the lake.

Post-visit Activity:

Use microscopes to examine the water samples.

Display diagrams of some of the most frequently found microorganisms in fresh-water lakes.

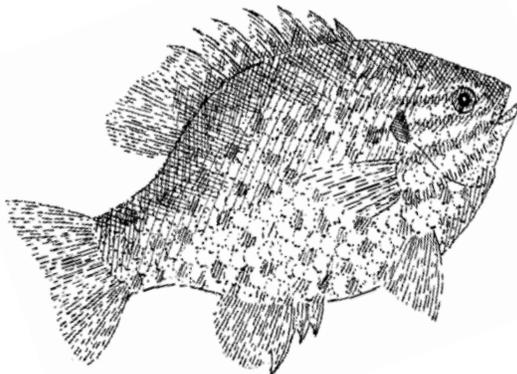
Other Suggested Research Activities:

- A) Local plant/tree identification
- B) Study local rocks/minerals
- C) Testing water samples for pH, bacteria, organisms
- D) Study the life cycles of plants and animals
- E) Identify insects
- F) Study the local topography
- G) Study the effects of time and its connection to erosion
- H) Study the process of site selection for watershed lakes
- I) Study the tanning process
- J) Study and test the algae found in the area.

Resources:

Quadrangle or topographic maps of the Celina area in 1954 and today (Appendix D)

Information on tanning process (Appendix D)



Times Change

Pre-Activity:

Do the “Times Change Exercise” to put in context how much time has changed. Jacob Rickenbaugh lived in a very different world than we live in today.

On-site Activity:

Students should take notes and gather eye-witness information for the post-visit activity.

Post-visit Activity:

Students are to write a short story demonstrating the differences in their lives and those of the Rickenbaughs in 1874. Students pretend they’ve been caught in a time machine.

Half the class is transported back to 1874 and writes a first person account of visiting the Rickenbaughs in their small cabin as they construct their new stone house. Encourage students to share the excitement and dreams of the young family.

The other half of the class pretends they are Jacob or Ella Rickenbaugh, and are suddenly transported forward in time to the present. Have them write about how they might feel looking around at how the world has changed.

Other Suggested Research Activities:

- A) Find a new invention in 1874. How was it marketed to convince people of it’s usefulness.
- B) Name three world events in 1874.

Resources:

Perry County census information - *Appendix D*

The Rickenbaugh House, probably in the 1920’s.



Times Change Exercise

Compare life in 1874 when Jacob Rickenbaugh was starting work on his new home, to life today. For each of the variables, make a comparison between his times and yours.

IN 1874

TODAY

Stamps cost _____

The President was _____

The Governor was _____

There were _____ states in the Union

Bread cost _____

The daily income was _____

The number of people in the state of Indiana _____

The number of people who live in Perry County _____

Today there are _____ counties in Indiana

In 1874 there were _____ counties

The United States Of America was _____ years old

October 27th, 1940 --
Ella Rickenbaugh Edwards,
daughter of Jacob Rickenbaugh.



Mathematics

The Rickenbaugh House after it was abandoned in the 1960's.



Figur-atively speaking...

Pre-Activity:

Research and graph the circumference of trees compared to the age of the tree. (Measure stumps and count rings in a timber sale, or the ends of logs at a sawmill.)

Research the cost per acre of the forest land in 1999 and then compare this figure to the cost of the same land in 1854. (\$0.25/acre for 320 acres)

On-site Activity:

Measure the circumference of at least 10 trees and estimate the diameter and age of each.

Post-visit Activity:

Estimate which of the trees you measured were there during the time Jacob lived there, and which might have been there when Ella Edwards lived alone in the house.

Other Suggested Research Activities:

- A) Figure the surface area on all sides of the Rickenbaugh House.
- B) Figure height of area trees using proportions.
- C) Find diameter and radius of selected trees.
- D) Determine the distance to the nearest settlement or neighbor.
- E) Estimate the number of trees on the property.
- F) Figure the size of the Rickenbaugh property.
- G) Cemetery math activities.
- H) Determine the square footage of the house.
- I) Compute the amount of paint needed to redecorate the interior.
- J) Compute the amount of carpet needed to redecorate.
- K) Compute the outside perimeter compared to the inside perimeter to determine the thickness of the walls.
- L) Compute particulars of tanning process/tanning vat volume, distance to creek, etc.

Resources:

Quadrangle maps in Appendix D to determine distances.

Instruction Manual for Want-a-be Pioneers

Pre-Activity:

Think about and list what skills the Rickenbaugh's would have needed in their time that people today generally do not have.

On-site Activity:

Continue to think about your list and choose one skill you would like to learn more about.

Post-visit Activity:

Research a topic, write an instruction guide, and provide illustrations or drawings on one of the topics below or another topic of interest to you.

1. Tanning Hides
2. Making Butter
3. Weaving a Rug
4. Spinning/Dying Yarn

From the information assembled by each student, develop an instruction manual for pioneers on skills they would have needed.

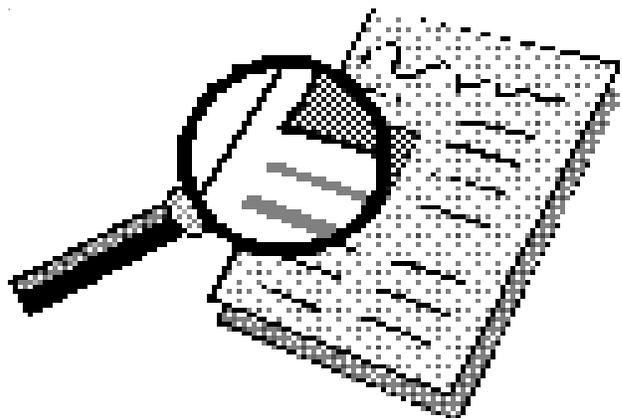
Other Suggested Research Activities:

A) Assign a team of reporters to write a weekly newspaper from the Winding Branch Community. Assemble several made-up stories about local life in the 1800's. Think about what people might have been interested in reading about. Consider using drawings and cartoons to illustrate events. Remember that many people could not read and school only went to the eighth grade.

B) Study gardening in the late 1800's: what was planted, how did pioneers find seeds or bulbs, how did they plant, cultivate and preserve their produce.



Thought to be the cabin built by the Carmickles in the early 1800's. The Rickenbaugh family lived here from 1855-1874.



Win, Lose or Draw

Pre or Post-visit Activity:

Divide into two teams and designate "artists" to represent each team. Different artist can be selected for each round.

Each artist gets 2 minutes to illustrate as many points as his team can guess. Each artist is able to pass on one item (if they don't know what it is or don't know how to illustrate it) and move on during their 2 minute time slot. Teams alternate in whose turn it is to draw. Only the team members may guess out loud what the artist drawing. Once an answer is guessed correctly, the artist immediately starts drawing the next item. Points are based on how many correct items are guessed during the allotted time. Designated phrases/ items are written on cards by the teacher ahead of time. These are shown ONLY to the artist who is drawing. Suggested items are:

COW HIDE
POST OFFICE
STAMPS
BUTTER CHURN
LANTERN
HARNESS
CELLAR
PLOWING
PLANTING
PONY EXPRESS
DRESS MAKING
BOX SUPPER
SQUARE DANCE
HORSE SHOE PITCHING
SACK RACE
GREASED PIG CONTEST
IRON KETTLE
HEARTH
FIRE PLACE
HAY BALES
PICKET FENCE
HAY FORK
WAGON
SURREY
HORSEBACK
SIDESADDLE
CANNING JARS

WINDING BRANCH
SCHOOL HOUSE
CEMETERY
DUTCH OVEN
RUG LOOM
TANNER
CHICKEN COOP
CALICO DRESS
PINAFORE
FEATHER MATTRESS
MITTENS
HIGH BUTTON SHOES
GOOSE DOWN
BIB OVERALLS
CORN ON THE COB
SOD HOUSE
SLED
HAIR RIBBONS
WASH BOARD
DENIM SHIRT
BARN LOFT
TEAM OF HORSES
SADDLE BAGS
DOUBLE TREE
REINS
LADLE
MILK PAIL

PICNIC
SQUARE DANCE
CLOTHES LINE
CLOTHES PIN
QUILTING BEE
WELL BUCKET
TREE SWING
SPRINGHOUSE
CORRAL
PRESERVES
LOG HOUSE



Other Suggested Research Activities:

Have students select one or more of the items to develop into a more polished drawing.

How Far, How Much, and How Long Questions

Pre-Activity:

Compare maps of the Celina Lake area before and after the lake was developed. Learn basic map reading skills, such as how to use scale, the legend, and contour lines. Measure the length of the interpretive trail behind the Rickenbaugh House.

On-site Activity:

Hike the interpretive trail at a normal walking pace. Time how long the hike takes you and from that determine the rate that an average person might walk. At the speed you walked the trail, calculate how long it would take you to walk one mile.

Post-visit Activity:

Learning About Distances:

Locate on the quadrangle map the Rickenbaugh House at Celina, the church at Winding Branch, the school house, the store at St. Croix, the dance hall, and the doctor's home.

Determine the distance to each by road from the Rickenbaugh House.

Use the rate you calculated for walking time, or use the figure 3 mile/hour. For calculations use riding a horse covers 6 miles/hour, a model T car would have driven country roads at 10 miles/hour and a modern car would average 35 mile/hour on these trips.

Using distances from the map, determine how long it would have taken to make each trip below:

The Rickenbaugh children walking to school.

The mail man making deliveries by mule from Bristow.

The Blunks driving to the store in St Croix in a Model T.

Ivan Blunk taking Inice to the dance hall in a surrey pulled by horses.

Perimeters/Costs

Determine the perimeter of one of Jacob Rickenbaugh's fields. Given the following figures, how much would it cost to fence the field with woven wire fence, one strand of barbed wire on top, and one gate in the center of one side. (One option is to use a local farm ad flier for prices.)

The gate costs \$48.

Gate posts and corner posts each cost \$4.50, and brace posts cost \$3.00.

Line fence posts cost \$2.30 each. You should place one every 10 feet.

A roll of woven wire fence cost \$50. One roll of fence is 50 rods long. A rod is 16.5 feet.

A roll of barbed wire is \$28.50. A roll of barbed wire is 100 rods long.

What is the total cost in materials to fence the field?

Elevation and Map Skills

What is the difference in elevation from the house to the spring?

What is difference in elevation from the highest point on Jacobs farm to the lowest?

What is the size of the garden in square feet? In acres?

On a copy of the 1958 quadrangle map, map the area now under water. Check your work on the 1984 map.

Resources:

Topographic (Quadrangle) maps of area - *Appendix D*

Predicting the weather before the TV weatherman



Pre-Activity:

Do the quiz: ‘Forecasting Weather By Animals, Plants, and Insects’.
Read the “Weather Wisdom” handout (page A-8) and the “Weather Forecasting by Country Methods” paper (A-9). Reflect on what the reasons might be that some of these methods of predicting the weather would be true. For instance an atmospheric change too subtle for people to detect, might be noticeable to bees, and there might be survival reasons for them to stay close to the hive so as not to be caught out in a storm and drown.

On-site Activity:

Look around for signs based on information pioneers believed, and predict what you think the weather might be.

Post-visit Activity:

Discuss if anyone was correct in their predictions and why some of the methods may have actually had scientific basis. Talk about how important weather was to pioneers.

Resources:

- Forecasting Weather Quiz - page 16
- Answer Sheet to Forecasting Weather Quiz - (page A-3 & A-4)
- Weather Wisdom - A-8
- Weather Forecasting by Country Methods - A 6-7



Forecasting Weather by Animals, Plants and Insects:

Match an animal or item from the right hand column to a statement on the left.

It will be a bad winter if:

_____ houses are built big.	birds
The fur on the bottom of a _____ foot is thicker.	crows
_____ hooves break off earlier.	squirrels
_____ build nests low in trees.	muskrat
_____ gather together.	wild hogs
_____ gather sticks, straw, and shucks to make a bed.	junco's
_____ sound like women crying.	rabbits
_____ are feeding in the trees.	screech owls
_____ eat up all the berries early.	cow

It will be a bad winter if:

_____ blooms are especially heavy.	onions
_____ grow deeper.	hickories
_____ have a tougher skin.	pine cones
_____ have a heavy shell.	sweet potatoes
_____ grow more layers.	blackberry
_____ open early.	carrots

It will be a bad winter if:

_____ build their nests heavier and closer to the ground than usual.	ant
_____ hit the screen trying to get in.	crickets
_____ are in the chimney.	butterflies
An _____ builds its hill high.	miller moths
You see a _____ crawling before the first frost.	hornets
_____ gather in bunches in the air.	wooly bear

Forecasting Weather:

It will rain:

if _____ are lying down in a pasture.	a. cows	b. horses	c. ducks
if _____ are showing their backs.	a. dogs	b. cows	c. leaves
within three days if you see a _____ in a tree.	a. black snake	b. groundhog	c. cat
if _____ goes to the ground.	a. fog	b. smoke	c. flies
if it rains on Easter Sunday, it will rain every Sunday for _____ weeks.	a. seven	b. six	c. ten

Forecasting Winter by Weather:

A late frost means a (mild / bad) winter.

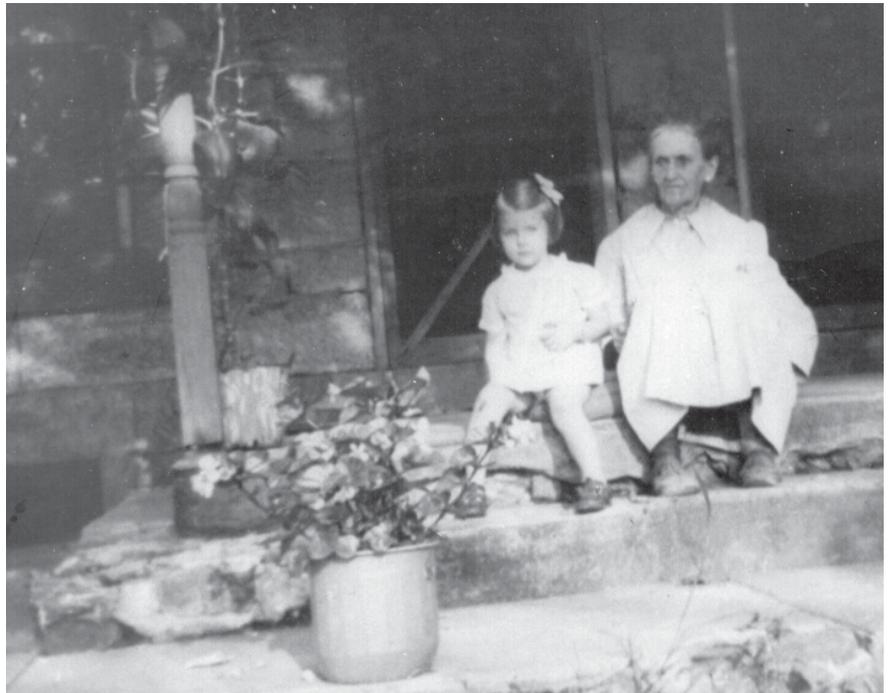
For every frost or fog in August, there will be a (rainy / snowy) day in winter.

At least (two / three) severe fogs in June or July mean early snow.

If the first snow stays on the ground for (three / five) days, another snow will come to top it.

Cultural Literacy List for the Rickenbaugh House Curriculum

homestead	clapboard
ancestor	quarters
descendant	epitaph
heir / heiress	landscape
legacy	plat
tanner	survey
mason	proportions
spring house	circumference
tannery	diameter
privy	radius
topography	perimeter
terrain	volume
crossroads	
surname	
quarry	
joist	
sandstone	
tannin	
sorghum	
hides	
till	
blacksmith	
postmaster	
navigable	



Carolyn Blunk and her great-grandmother Ella Edwards on the front porch of the Rickenbaugh House.

Cures for What Malady:

Select the cure that you think will cure each malady or illness by matching each illness with a word from the right hand column.

How many of these would you want to try?

- Use pine resin. _____
- The scrapings of a raw white potato. _____
- Eat raw honey. _____
- Mix one teaspoon of white whiskey with a pinch of sugar,
heat over a fire and drink. _____
- Rub chewed snuff or tobacco over area. _____
- A magnet draws it out of the body _____
- Lie down and put a dime on your heart. _____
- Eat ramps and garlic. _____
- Tie a horsehair around it. _____
- Drink a tea of red oak bark. _____
- Squeeze the juice out of a roasted onion and drink. _____
- Put a few ashes in an old rag. Dampen it with hot water
and sleep with your head on it. _____
- Run the tip of a black cat's tail over it. _____
- Take a teaspoon of peanut butter. _____
- Drink whiskey and honey mixed. _____
- Turn shoes upside down before going to bed. _____
- Put some yellowroot in a quart can of whiskey, and let the
root soak it up. Add cherry bark for flavor. _____
- Drink liquor heavily from 3 pm to 7 pm. You won't get
drunk and will be healed. _____
- Chew ginseng root. _____
- Slice open a green tomato and run the juice over the area _____
- Keep a Chihuahua dog around the house. _____
- Smear crushed onions on brow. _____
- Put sap from a grapevine on them. _____
- Give the person two teaspoons of oil rendered from a skunk. _____
- Make a tea of goldenseal roots and drink it. _____

- a. Arthritis
- b. Asthma
- c. Bleeding
- d. Blood Builder
- e. Burns
- f. Chest Congestion
- g. Colds
- h. Colic
- i. Cough
- j. Cramps
- k. Croup
- l. Diarrhea
- m. Earache
- n. Sty
- o. Headache
- p. Heart Trouble
- q. Hiccups
- r. Chigger Bite
- s. Spider Bite
- t. Poison Ivy
- u. Freckles
- v. Nosebleed
- w. Pneumonia
- x. Stomach Trouble
- y. Warts

Ella Rickenbaugh Edwards in her herb and flower garden next to her stone house in the 1940's.



If you were in charge things would be different!

How many times have you thought if you were the one making the rules, things would be better, or easier, or work better? By some fluke you just got zapped back in time. It is now 1874 and you are a member of the Perry County School Board. Your children attend the Winding Branch School just south of Celina.

Pre-Activity:

Read through the Rules and Regulations for the Lawrence County Board of Education and the excerpts from the paper on education progress in Appendix B.

On-site Activity:

Envision life at the turn of the century, look out across the lake and imagine walking to the local school, in the vicinity of the Celina dam, and think about how values and lifestyles were different in those times.

Post-visit Activity:

Divide up into groups. Each group is a school board that must hammer out what they believe are valid rules and regulations for Perry County schools in 1874. Your board has also decided to standardize a list of questions to use in hiring new teachers. Your group should agree to no more than six questions a teacher applicant should be asked before being hired to teach at Winding Branch School. Keep in mind if the questions are too difficult, you might not find anyone to qualify.

Other Suggested Activities:

- A) Develop a similar list of what your school system's rules should be today.
- B) As noted in the Pathways paper, due to the cost of sending children to school, often siblings had to take turns attending class. Assume the cost of sending each child in a family to school was \$2 per term for the Winding Branch School. It is 1874. If Jacob Rickenbaugh wished to send his children to school from age 6 until 14, and had only \$4 to put towards their education, list some variations of how he could have sent them in order to maximize their education. Students need to calculate how old the various children were in 1874 to see who should be considered. Do the same calculations for 1880 when Jacob now has \$7 for his children's education but the cost has been increased to \$2.50 per child per term.
- C) As members of the Perry County School Board in 1874, have groups debate the merits of raising taxes (Pathways article on D-12), and determine where the extra money should go; i.e., increasing teacher salaries, school building improvements, offer more activities, scholarships. etc.

Resources:

Lawrence County, IN Rules and Regulations from 1904. Page D-11
Pathways to Education Progress in 1850. D-12
Rickenbaugh geneology information, B-40 or the information in the family Bible on B-1.



Unknown rural school

Jacob Rickenbaugh and Tanning Hides

Pre-Activity:

Research the tanning process, a couple sources are included in Appendix D. You may be able to invite a taxidermist or a local person who tans hides to come and explain their craft.

On-site Activity:

Based on the memory map drawn by Anna Lasher and the topography of the area, look at where the vats, spring, bark house, and any storage facilities would have been located.

Post-visit Activity:

If Jacob received 1000 hides per year, design a system for him to tan these hides, including a sketch of his tanning yard. Consider what materials would be needed (Jacob likely used the procedure called vegetable tanning in the reference in Appendix D), where they would be stored, and how to make them accessible to where they would be needed given the lay of the land below his house.

Other Suggested Activities:

- A) Discuss the runoff and waste products likely produced from Jacob's tanning business. Where would the salt water and tannins have been dumped, and with what effect on the environment.
- B) Design a flier for the local Winding Branch paper and to post in area general stores promoting Jacob's tanning business. Keep in mind most people can't read, so put as much information as possible in graphic form.
- C) Consider the account from the "Tanning Business in Brown County, Indiana" paper by Jim Parmerlee and Jacob Nealy (D-17). Why did both tanners wish to build their businesses in the same area? What features made the area along Winding Branch Creek also an ideal site.
- D) From this account, consider why Mrs. Nealy might have married Jim Parmerlee. He may well have been tall, dark, handsome, and kind. However, think about what rights and opportunities women had in these times. She had a tanning business she could not operate (tanning hides in those days took tremendous strength to lift the hides between vats), at least one young son, and limited abilities to support her family. What options might Mrs. Nealy have had after the death of her husband. Girls may write a journal entry pretending they are Mrs. Nealy and despairing over what to do after her husband's death. Boys may write a journal entry that might have been written by young James Nealy as he realizes his mother may marry the man indirectly responsible for his father's death.

Resources:

The Making of Hides - D-14

Tanning Business in Brown County, IN - D-17



Appendix A
Answer sheets to puzzles and wordgames

PLANT FOLKLORE AND MEDICINAL USES

SOCIAL STUDIES

Example:

American Indians pounded the roots into a poultice and applied to wounds, sores, boils, burns and inflammations. Young flower heads were eaten for diarrhea. A muskrat's favorite food. Clue--"a feline's rear appendage"

ANSWER: Cattail

To start your journey, we may be able to mark points with carsonite tags and have handouts for the kids to fill in the answers. In the beginning though, teachers may have to just flag plants with a number (probably not in order and have the kids go through and do this exercise).

1. Edible tubers (roots) have been used in teas for indigestion and as a poultice for wounds and sores. The Indians also roasted them as we do potatoes and would find them underwater with their bare feet. The tubers are also a valuable duck food. Clue-- "an Indian's weapon"

ANSWER: Arrowroot

2. Sweet smelling, noxious weed. Flowers used in teas for bacterial dysentery, laryngitis, fevers and flu; externally as a wash for rheumatism, sores and tumors (such as breast cancer.) Clue-- "oriental sweetie"

ANSWER: Japanese Honeysuckle

3. Inner bark formally used in cough syrups. Used excessively by Indians to "draw out " boils and abscesses. Clue--"Caucasian evergreen"

ANSWER: White Pine

4. Once used as a nutritive broth for children, the elderly and convalescing patients who had difficulty consuming or digesting food. Bark made into tea for sore throats, upset stomachs, ulcers and indigestion. Clue--"kind of tree on Freddie Krueger's street on a snowy day"

ANSWER: Slippery Elm

5. The chief medicinal use of this plant is to stop bleeding. Is said to have been used by Achilles on wounded men to stop their bleeding during the Trojan War (1200 B.C.). "What you do in a boat"

ANSWER; Yarrow

6. The green bark of this tree was chewed as an aphrodisiac or stimulant. Bark tea used as a folk remedy for malaria, toothaches, indigestion, pinworms, and as a cough syrup. Clue--"a double pucker"

ANSWER; Tuliptree

7. Thought to relieve chronic cough, asthma and nervous excitability. Clue--"Babe's sight organ" (first word) and "Dagwood and Blondie's dog" (second word)

ANSWER: Ox-eye Daisy

8. Used as a folk cancer remedy for leukemia. The flower heads can be pickled and the flowers added to salads. Clue--"a blushing friend"

ANSWER: Redbud

9. An extract of the leaves and flowers was at one time used to curdle milk for making cheese. Legend has it that this plant made the first bed for the infant Jesus in the manger. Clue--"mattress filler"

ANSWER: Bedstraw

10. Pods formerly made into tea for indigestion and measles. Russian researchers are studying compounds from leaves to retard certain types of cancer. Clue--"a bug that occurs every 17 yrs. sweetie"
ANSWER: Honey Locust

11. The flowers are often fried as fritters. Fruit important food for songbirds. Berries extremely rich in Vitamin C. Clue--senior citizen fruit
ANSWER: Elderberry

12. Fruit edible (seeds toxic and produce a stupor) and delicious. Also a laxative. Leaves insecticidal and may cause a rash. Clue--Appalachian name for grandpa"
ANSWER: Paw Paw

13. Roots, bark, twigs and leaves have been used medicinally but are now banned by the FDA as a carcinogen. Was a major export of the Plymouth colony. Clue--"a spunky tea tree" aka "mitten tree"
ANSWER: Sassafras

14. American Indians used plant tea for jaundice and root tea for gonorrhea and diarrhea. Clue--"a slow poke from the State of Presidents"
ANSWER: Virginia Creeper

15. When ripe and properly prepared the berries can be used to make a cold drink that tastes like pink lemonade. Clue--"what a lawyer might do to red-headed Ronald"
ANSWER: Sumac

16. American Indians used inner bark tea to induce vomiting. Sap is boiled down as a sugar source. Clue-- "cardboard container of senior citizens"
ANSWER: Box Elder

17. Freshly crushed leaves, rubbed on skin thought to prevent or treat poison ivy rash. Clue--"diamonds, rubies, sapphires, etc" (first word) and slang for marijuana "second word)
ANSWER: Jewelweed

18. American Indians put groundnuts in steam to stupefy fish, which floated to surface for easy harvest. Clue--"male deer's sight organ"
ANSWER: Buckeye

19. American Indians used root tea for chills, fever stomach aches (to induce vomiting and pneumonia. Clue--"Santa's favorite fern"
ANSWER: Christmas fern

ANSWERS:

Forecasting Winter by Animals, Plants and Insects:

It will be a bad winter if:

<u>muskrat</u> houses are built big.	birds
the fur on the bottom of a <u>rabbits</u> foot is thicker.	crows
<u>cow</u> hooves break off earlier.	squirrels
<u>squirrels</u> build nests low in trees.	muskrat
<u>crows</u> gather together.	wild hogs
<u>wild hogs</u> gather sticks, straw, and shucks to make a bed.	junco's
<u>screech owls</u> sound like women crying.	rabbits
<u>junco's</u> are feeding in the trees.	screech owls
<u>birds</u> eat up all the berries early.	cow

It will be a bad winter if:

<u>blackberry</u> blooms are especially heavy.	onions
<u>carrots</u> grow deeper.	hickories
<u>sweet potatoes</u> have a tougher skin.	pine cones
<u>hickories</u> have a heavy shell.	sweet potatoes
<u>onions</u> grow more layers.	blackberry
<u>pine cones</u> open early.	carrots

It will be a bad winter if:

<u>hornets</u> build their nests heavier and closer to the ground than usual.	ant
<u>miller moths</u> hit the screen trying to get in.	crickets
<u>crickets</u> are in the chimney.	butterflies
an <u>ant</u> builds its hill high.	miller moths
you see a <u>wooly bear</u> crawling before the first frost.	hornets
<u>butterflies</u> gather in bunches in the air.	wooly bear

Forecasting Weather:

It will rain:

- if a are lying down in a pasture.
a. cows b. horses c. ducks
- if c are showing their backs.
a. dogs b. cows c. leaves
- within three days if you see a a in a tree.
a. black snake b. groundhog c. cat
- if b goes to the ground.
a. fog b. smoke c. flies
- if it rains on Easter Sunday, it will rain every Sunday for a weeks.
a. seven b. six c. ten

Forecasting Winter by Weather:

A late frost means a (mild; bad) winter.

For every frost or fog in August, there will be a (rainy; snowy) day in winter.

At least (two; three) severe fogs in June or July mean early snow.

If the first snow stays on the ground for (three; five) days, another snow will come to top it.

Cures for What Malady:

Use pine resin. c

The scrapings of a raw white potato. e

Eat raw honey. f

Mix one teaspoon of white whiskey with a pinch of sugar,
heat over a fire and drink. i

Rub chewed snuff or tobacco over area. r

A magnet draws it out of the body a

Lie down and put a dime on your heart. v

Eat ramps and garlic. p

Tie a horsehair around it. y

Dring a tea of red oak bark. l

Squeeze the juice out of a roasted onion and drink. k

Put a few ashes in an old rag. Dampen it with hot water
and sleep with your head on it. m

Run the tip of a black cat's tail over it. n

Take a teaspoon of peanut butter. q

Drink whiskey and honey mixed. g

Turn shoes upside down before going to bed. i

Put some yellowroot in a quart can of whiskey, and let the
root soak it up. Add cherry bark for flavor. d

Drink liquor heavily from 3pm to 7pm. You won't get
drunk and will be healed. s

Chew ginseng root. h

Slice open a green tomato and run the juice over the
area. t

Keep a Chihuahua dog around the house. b

Smear crushed onions on brow. o

Put sap from a grapevine on them. u

Give the person two teaspoons of oil rendered from a
skunk. w

Make a tea of goldenseal roots and drink it. x

- a. Arthritis
- b. Asthma
- c. Bleeding
- d. Blood Builder
- e. Burns
- f. Chest Congestion
- g. Colds
- h. Colic
- i. Cough
- j. Cramps
- k. Croup
- l. Diarrhea
- m. Earache
- n. Sty
- o. Headache
- p. Heart Trouble
- q. Hiccups
- r. Chigger Bite
- s. Spider Bite
- t. Poison Ivy
- u. Freckles
- v. Nosebleed
- w. Pneumonia
- x. Stomach Trouble
- y. Warts

The Rickenbaughs of Perry County

Earliest grave in the cemetery	<u>C</u> <u>A</u> <u>R</u> <u>M</u> <u>I</u> <u>C</u> <u>K</u> <u>L</u> <u>E</u>
A cemetery marker	<u>F</u> <u>I</u> <u>E</u> <u>L</u> <u>D</u> <u>S</u> <u>T</u> <u>O</u> <u>N</u> <u>E</u>
Mr. Rickenbaugh	<u>J</u> <u>A</u> <u>C</u> <u>O</u> <u>B</u>
Needed for tanning process	<u>B</u> <u>A</u> <u>R</u> <u>K</u>
Grown for molasses	<u>C</u> <u>A</u> <u>N</u> <u>E</u>
Preserves leather	<u>T</u> <u>A</u> <u>N</u> <u>N</u> <u>I</u> <u>N</u>
Nearby settlement	<u>W</u> <u>I</u> <u>N</u> <u>D</u> <u>I</u> <u>N</u> <u>G</u> <u>B</u> <u>R</u> <u>A</u> <u>N</u> <u>C</u> <u>H</u>
Located in the settlement	<u>B</u> <u>L</u> <u>A</u> <u>C</u> <u>K</u> <u>S</u> <u>M</u> <u>I</u> <u>T</u> <u>H</u>
Once located in the main house	<u>C</u> <u>H</u> <u>U</u> <u>R</u> <u>C</u> <u>H</u>
There were 6 on the grounds	<u>T</u> <u>A</u> <u>N</u> <u>N</u> <u>I</u> <u>N</u> <u>G</u> <u>V</u> <u>A</u> <u>T</u> <u>S</u>
Mrs. Rickenbaugh	<u>E</u> <u>L</u> <u>L</u> <u>Z</u> <u>A</u> <u>B</u> <u>E</u> <u>T</u> <u>H</u>
Ella's one-time occupation	<u>P</u> <u>O</u> <u>S</u> <u>T</u> <u>M</u> <u>I</u> <u>S</u> <u>T</u> <u>R</u> <u>E</u> <u>S</u> <u>S</u>
Located in the Main House	<u>P</u> <u>O</u> <u>S</u> <u>T</u> <u>O</u> <u>F</u> <u>F</u> <u>I</u> <u>C</u> <u>E</u>
Number of graves in the cemetery	<u>F</u> <u>L</u> <u>F</u> <u>T</u> <u>Y</u> <u>O</u> <u>N</u> <u>E</u>
A Building on the grounds	<u>P</u> <u>R</u> <u>I</u> <u>V</u> <u>Y</u>
Number of Rickenbaugh children	<u>T</u> <u>E</u> <u>N</u>
Also located on the grounds	<u>S</u> <u>P</u> <u>R</u> <u>I</u> <u>N</u> <u>G</u> <u>H</u> <u>O</u> <u>U</u> <u>S</u> <u>E</u>
Also on the grounds!!!	<u>B</u> <u>A</u> <u>R</u> <u>K</u> <u>H</u> <u>O</u> <u>U</u> <u>S</u> <u>E</u>
Again! On the grounds!!!!	<u>C</u> <u>E</u> <u>M</u> <u>E</u> <u>T</u> <u>E</u> <u>R</u> <u>Y</u>
A nearby community	<u>C</u> <u>E</u> <u>L</u> <u>I</u> <u>N</u> <u>A</u>
A Rickenbaugh granddaughter	<u>N</u> <u>O</u> <u>L</u> <u>A</u>
A kind of oak tree on the grounds	<u>C</u> <u>H</u> <u>E</u> <u>S</u> <u>T</u> <u>N</u> <u>U</u> <u>T</u>
Jacob's profession	<u>T</u> <u>A</u> <u>N</u> <u>N</u> <u>E</u> <u>R</u>
Native building material	<u>S</u> <u>A</u> <u>N</u> <u>D</u> <u>S</u> <u>T</u> <u>O</u> <u>N</u> <u>E</u>
First Rickenbaugh buried on the grounds.	<u>E</u> <u>M</u> <u>O</u> <u>R</u> <u>Y</u>

WEATHER FORECASTING BY COUNTRY METHODS

From the BROWN COUNTY PEDDLER

Forecasting Winter By Animals

It will be a bad winter if:

squirrels begin gathering nuts early (middle or late September)...muskrat houses are built big...beaver lodges have more logs...the north side of a beaver dam is more covered with sticks than the south...squirrels' tails grow bushier...fur or hair on animals such as horses, sheep, mules, cows and dogs is thicker than usual...the fur on the bottom of the rabbits' foot is thicker...cows' hooves break off earlier...squirrels build nests low in trees...wild hogs gather sticks, straw and shucks to make a bed...animals grow a short fuzzy coat under their regular one...crows gather together ...hoot owls call late in the fall...screech owls sound like women crying...juncos are feeding in the trees...birds huddle on the ground...you can hear an "old hoot owl on the mountain, winter's cumin' soon--- better put on your boots"---Kenny Runion...birds eat up all the berries early.

Forecasting Winter by Insects

It will be a bad winter if:

hornets and yellow jackets build thier nests heavier and closer to the ground than usual...worms are bending up and going into peoples' houses and abandoned buildings in October...there are a lot of spiders, frost worms, and black bugs about in fall...miller moths hit the screen trying to get in...crickets are in the chimmey...an ant builds its hill high.

The woolly worm tells of a bad weather if:

there are a lot of them crawling about...he has a heavy coat...the black band on his back is wide (the more black than brown he is, and/or the wider the black stripe, the worse the winter.)...if he's brown at both ends and orange in the middle, the winter will be mild...if he's black in front, the bad weather is to come; and if he's black behind, the worst weather is past...you see him crawling before the first frost. Three months after the first katydid begins "hollerin", the first killing frost will come.

When butterflies:

migrate early, winter will be early...gather in bunches in the air, winter is coming soon.

Forecasting Winter by Plants

It will be a bad winter if:

blackberry blooms are especially heavy...carrots grow deeper...grapes, cockleburrs and apples mature early...sweet potatoes have a tougher skin...onions grow more layers...trees are laden with green leaves late in the fall...the crop of holly and dogwood berries is heavy...hickory nuts have a heavy shell...there's a heavy crop of berries, acorns, and pinecones...bark on trees is thicker...tree bark is heaviest on the north side...corn shucks and silks grows thicker, and the shucks grow tighter around and further over the ends of the ears...leaves shed before they turn...moss grows heavy on the trees...the old time corn ear (shank) hangs downward...laurel leaves roll up...pine cones open early...the darker green the grass is during the summer, the harder the winter.

Forecasting Winter by Weather

Two frosts and lots of rain mean cold weather is near...a late frost means a bad winter...for every frost or fog in August, there will be a snowy day in winter...at least three severe fogs in June or July means early snow...if it snows crosslegged, it will be a deep one...if the first snow stays on the ground for three days, another snow will come to top it...if it frost before November 23, it will be a bad winter...lots of low rolling thunder in the late fall means a bad winter...a long hot summer means a long cold winter---the hotter the summer, the colder the winter.

Forecasting Winter by Fire

When you build a fire outside and it pops, it will snow in three days...if a fire "tramps" snow coming down the chimney (in other words, if noises are coming from the chimney that sound like boots swishing through deep dry snow) it will be a deep snow...it will a hard winter if smoke from the chimney flows toward or settles on the ground...it will snow within twenty-six days...if it's cloudy and smoke rises, there's a chance of snow.

Forecasting Winter by the Moon

The number of days old the moon is at the first snow tells how many snows there will be that winter.

Forecasting Weather

It will rain:
within three days if the horns of the moon point down...if leaves show there backs...if cows are lying down in the pasture...if there is a ring around the moon...count the stars in the ring and it will rain in that many days...if the sun sets with clouds... within three days if you see a black snake in a tree...if a ant covers the hole to his ant hill...if smoke goes to the ground...the same time the next day if the sun shines while it rains...if earthworms come to the surface of the ground...if birds fly low...if it hasn't rained in a long time, and it starts before 7 a.m. it'll quit before 11 a.m....if it rains on "Blasting Days" (the three longest days of the year), there won't be any "mast" (acorns, chestnuts, etc.) for animals to feed on...if it rains on Easter Sunday, it will rain on every Sunday for seven weeks...if it begins raining on the day the moon becomes full, it will continue raining until the moon quarters...the first twelve days after Christmas indicate what each month in the next year will be like.

The weather will be fair if:

you hear a screech owl...smoke rises...crickets holler...the temperature will rise.

Weather Wisdom

Discuss which of these have a scientific basis, and which are probably just a myth.

It's going to rain if...

Cows lie in the field.

Bees stay near the hive.

Flies bite.

Flowers close their petals.

Birds sing more.

Swallows fly low.

There is a halo around the sun or moon. (Ring around the moon, rain by noon;
ring around the sun, rain before night is done.)

There is no dew in the mornings. (When the dew is on the grass, rain will never
come to pass.)

Leaves turn upside down and show their backs.

Chimney smoke sinks. (If smoke hangs low, watch for a blow.)

Ants cover the hole to their nest.

Smells are sharper. (If with your nose you smell the day, stormy weather is on the way.)

There is a lot of static on the radio.

Bones and bunions ache.

Horses roll over.

Red sky at night, sailor's delight. Red sky at morning, sailor take warning.

How long will it rain?

Rain by seven, stops by eleven.

Long foretold, long last; short notice, soon past.

It's going to be hot if...

Crickets chirp more quickly.

The air is still and clear. (Summer fog will scorch a hog.)

It's going to be a hard winter if...

Woolly bears wear a thick coat or the brown band is narrow.

Corn husks are thick.

Squirrels store lots of nuts, have bushy tails, or build their leaf nests low.

Hickory nuts have heavy shells.

The first hard frost is late.

Potatoes have thick skins, onions have more layers, and carrots grow deep.

Hornets' nests are high.

Owls hoot in the fall.

Animals have thick coats.

Slice open a persimmon seed:

A spoon shape means lots of snow. (shoveling snow)

A fork means a mild winter. (enough food to eat)

A knife means very cold. (cutting cold)

Do you know more?



Appendix B
Reference material on the Rickenbaugh Family

FAMILY BIBLE
Copied from the Rickenbaugh family bible.

Anna Margaret Rickenbaugh
Born Feb. 29, 1857
Died June 1, 1901

Walter Scott Rickenbaugh
Born March 13, 1859
Died July 21, 1880

Ella Florence Rickenbaugh (Eastern Star)
Born Jan. 19, 1861
Died May 21, 1944

Rosa Esther Rickenbaugh
Born Jan. 12, 1863
Died Dec. 15, 1891

Emma Amanda Rickenbaugh
Born July 21, 1866
Died Aug. 6, 1866

Ida Alice Rickenbaugh (Christian)
Born July 16, 1867
Died April 9, 1924

Effie Amanda Rickenbaugh (Babtist)
Born June 3, 1869
Died July 9, 1899

William Henry Rickenbaugh (Christian)
Born March 19, 1871
Died May 16, 1947

Edgar Winfiel Rickenbaugh
Born March 16, 1873
Died Aug. 28, 1873

Emory Milford Rickenbaugh
Born Aug. 20, 1874
Died Dec. 23, 1967

Grandfather
Jacob Rickenbaugh
Born March 22, 1822
Died March 14, 1910
Married Nov. 30, 1855
Elizabeth Esther Kerr
Born Sept. 24, 1833
Died March 2, 1899

Grandpa Main Dec. 22, 1916
Grandma Main June 11, 1906

RICKENBAUGH CEMETERY

Celina, Indiana

North to south, facing east left to right, 1st row

1. Alice T., daughter of Adam and Martha A. Klein
Born May 11, 1888 Died August 7, 1898
Not lost, blest thought, but gone before
Where we shall meet to part no more.
2. Louesa, daughter of A. and M. Klein
Born September 28, 1877 Died June 20, 1888
She passed from our sight like a dream of a story,
From the bosom of love to a mansion of glory.

North and south, 2nd row

3. Rickenbaugh, Emory M.
Born 1874 Died 1967
4. Laura E.
Born 1881 Died 1956
Our trust was with God.
5. Velma Rickenbaugh
Born May 7, 1918 Died December 26, 1919
6. August A., son of E. and L. Rickenbaugh
Born January 29, 1914 Died May 5, 1915
Sleep on sweet babe and take thy rest,
God calls away when he thinks best.
7. Infant child of Emory and Laura Rickenbaugh
Born and died August 15, 1901
Happy infant early blest
Rest in peaceful slumber rest.
8. Field stone marker
9. Field stone marker

3rd row, 2 graves

10. Milla, daughter of D. and M. Snyder
Born April 20, 1846 Died August 1, 1865

Rickenbaugh Cemetery -- Celina, Indiana

11. Noah A., son of D. and M. Snyder
Born March 19, 1855 Died November 2, 1856

4th row,

1 grave, buried north and south

12. Jesse Carmickle
Born October 18, 1854 Died March 11, 1924

5th row

13. Nancy, daughter of L. and N. J. Faulkenborough
Born December 12, 1876 Died February 4, 1884

14. Charlie M., son of L. and N. J. Faulkenborough
Born September 28, 1880 Died July 31, 1882

15. Infant son of D. M. and M. A. Carmickle
Born and died December 22, 1872

16. Mary, wife of Joseph D. Carmickle
Born August 22, 1811 Died October 2, 1865
Erected by Littleton Faulkenborough

17. Gone Home
Joseph D. Carmickle
Born February 15, 1803 Died July 15, 1859

18. Samuel, son of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Died November 7, 1858
Aged 26 years, 7 months, 23 days

19. Martha A., daughter of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Died December 1, 1854
Aged 7 years, 11 months, 27 days

20. Elizabeth, daughter of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Died October 18, 1851
Aged 12 years, 10 months, 16 days

21. Andrew, son of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Died September 5, 1850
Aged 2 years, 4 days

Rickenbaugh Cemetery -- Celina, Indiana

22. Infant son of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Died September 10, 1838
Aged 3 hours
23. Rhoda M., daughter of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Born April 18, 1851 Died April 13, 1865
Erected by Jesse M. Carmickle
24. Last stone in Row 5, field stone

6th row

25. William E. Murray
January 18, 1850 - January 16, 1931
26. Ida, his wife
July 16, 1867 - April 19, 1924
27. In memory of Jacob Rickenbaugh
Born March 22, 1822 Died March 14, 1910
28. In memory of Elizabeth Esther Kerr
Wife of Jacob Rickenbaugh
Born September 24, 1833 Died March 2, 1899
29. In memory of Rosie Esther
Daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth E. Rickenbaugh
Born January 12, 1863 Died December 15, 1891
30. Walter S., son of J. and E. E. Rickenbaugh
Born March 13, 1859 Died July 21, 1880
31. Edgar W., son of J. and E. E. Rickenbaugh
Born March 16, 1873 Died August 23, 1873
32. Emma A., daughter of J. and E. E. Rickenbaugh
Born July 22, 1866 Died August 6, 1866
33. Edwards - Father
William C. 1853-1883
- Mother
Ella F. 1861-1944

Rickenbaugh Cemetery -- Celina, Indiana

7th row

- 34. Herbert C. Beard
October 1, 1891 January 17, 1921
- 35. In memory of Effie A. Rickenbaugh
Wife of Sheridan Beard
Born June 3, 1869 Died July 9, 1899
- 36. E. Snyder
June 1875 March 1876
Gone to Rest
- 37. Cynthia Snyder
Born October 24, 1888 Died June 16, 1908
- 38. A. J. Snyder
Born October 15, 1829 Died April 6, 1915

8th row

- 39. Norman E., son of J. H. and E. King
Born January 14, 1889 Died April 29, 1889
A little time on earth he spent
Till God for him his Angels sent
And then on time he closed his eyes
To wake to glories in the sky.
- 40. Next grave - field stone marker
- 41. Anthony E., son of A. and B. King
Born April 6, 1888 Died July 3, 1889
He passed from our sight like a dream or a story
From the bosom of love to a mansion of glory.
- 42. Meda D., daughter of A. L. and H. Carmickle
Born October 11, 1856 Died December 30, 1881
Now she is gone to a mansion of rest
From a region of sorrow and pain
To the glorious land by the Deity blest
Where she can never suffer again.
- 43. Marked with field stone
- 44. Marked with field stone

Rickenbaugh Cemetery -- Celina, Indiana

9th row

45. Elisha Ransom
Born December 25, 1812 Died July 31, 1887
Remember, all, as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I.
As I am now, you once will be.
Prepare for death and follow me.
46. Mandy A. Ransom
Born April 22, 1818 Died February 10, 1908
Sleep dear wife, sleep dear mother,
Gentle sister, Christian friend,
Soon we'll meet thy happy Spirit,
Meet where parting has no end.
47. Barbara Ann Kellems
Born November 26, 1850 Died September 9, 1899
Sleep dear wife, sleep dear mother,
Gently sister, Christian friend,
Soon we'll meet thy happy Spirit,
Meet where parting has no end.
48. Hilary, son of C. F. and N. J. Ransom
Born November 19, 1900 Died October 9, 1901
Gone so soon.
49. Charles F., husband of Nancy J. Ransom
February 25, 1844 April 12, 1917
50. Nancy Jane Ransom
September 10, 1870 April 21, 1928
51. Son, Charles A. Ransom
November 24, 1889 November 27, 1941

Early burials before Jacob and Elizabeth Esther Kerr came to Perry County in 1855:

Children of Mary Carmickle
and
Joseph D. Carmickle

Born August 22, 1811
Died October, 2, 1865
Born February 15, 1803
Died July 15, 1859

Infant son of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Died September 10, 1838
Aged 3 hours

Elizabeth, daughter of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Born 1839
Died October 18, 1851
Aged 12 years, 10 months, 16 days

Andrew, son of J. D. and Mary Carmickle
Born 1848
Died September 5, 1850
Aged 2 years, 4 days

Martha A., daughter of J. D. and M. Carmickle
Born 1847
Died December 1, 1854
Aged 7 years, 11 months, 27 days

Children of Jacob Rickenbaugh

Born March 22, 1822, Died March 14, 1910, Age 88

Married November 30, 1855 to Elizabeth Esther Kerr

Born March 24, 1833, Died March 2, 1899, Age 66

1. Anna Margaret Rickenbaugh
Born February 29, 1857, Died June 1, 1901, Age 44
2. Walter Scott Rickenbaugh
Born March 13, 1859, Died July 21, 1880, Age 21
3. Ella Florence Rickenbaugh
Born January 19, 1861, Died May 21, 1944, Age 84
4. Rosa Esther Rickenbaugh
Born January 12, 1863, Died December 15, 1891, age 28
5. Emma Amanda Rickenbaugh
Born July 21, 1866, Died August 6, 1866, 17 days
6. Ida Alice Rickenbaugh
Born July 16, 1867, Died April 9, 1924, Age 57
7. Effie Amanda
Born June 3, 1869, Died July 9, 1899, Age 33
8. William Henry Rickenbaugh
Born March 19, 1871, Died May 16, 1947, Age 76
9. Edgar Winfield Rickenbaugh
Born March 16, 1873, Died August 28, 1873, Age 6 months
10. Emory Milford Rickenbaugh
Born August 20, 1874, Died December 23, 1967, Age 93

Cemetery information compiled by Ruth Wiseman Rickenbaugh in June 1983

Narrative by Olma Rickenbaugh

(spelling and grammar left as she wrote it)

I was the tenth child borned May 9, 1913 to William and Eva Rickenbaugh of Uniontown Indiana. Both of my grandparents died before I was born. Jacob Rickenbaugh my grandfather was born March 22, 1822 and died March 14, 1910. Elizabeth Kerr Rickenbaugh my grandmother died March 2, 1899. We have no record of her birth date therefore anything I could say about them is hear say. Our record shows that he was a farmer and a tanner. He settled in Perry Co. from Ohio. He needed oak trees for his Tannery, these he found plentiful on the land where he settled. I didn't visit the old stone house at Celina very often. Some things I do remember but most that I do remember I read or some one told me about them.

Much is written about the stone house and the few times I did go to see it , we visited with my Aunt Ella Edwards. I do remember something that I found interesting. Down by the spring there was a number of wooden frames called vats. These were used to cure the animal hides that was sold for leather products. As I can best remember there was six wooden frames side by side. They were about six or eight foot square. My grandfather had built a roof over them. The hides were transferred from one to the other as they were cured. The Spring is now covered over with water from the lake.

The best I could find out Grandpa had cleared a small farm. He would broadcast wheat oats and barley by hand. The corn was hand dropped. There were few grain planters at that time. They cradled the small grain by hand. Every hour Grandpa would say that the helpers could rest. While resting he would tell the men that they could bind the grain in bundles. The corn was cut and put in shocks and then gathered by hand out of the field when needed.

They had one tool called a jumping shovel. It was to tear out the rock and roots of the trees to clear the land for farming. He had a double shovel that he used in the garden for plowing. Also a hill side plow that turned the soil down hill. When he got to the end of the row he would turn the plow over so that the soil was turned the same way as he went back across the field.

I have been told that most of the families traveled by oxen teams and also used them for their plowing and hauling. I believe that my grandfather had traveled from Ohio that way as he had brought his tools and household goods with him. I do know my father William had three different size of ox bows in his barn. These were wooden yolk that was placed over the oxen's necks. I remember seeing them in the barn. I also understood that he also had used oxen for farming when he got married and moved up to Uniontown. I was told that most of the farmers use oxen at that early date.

When my older brothers begin to help my father on the farm he bought a Kitson steam engine and thrashing machine. They were from Ferdinand Indiana. Later he added a clover huller. During the summer months he would take the machinery from one farm to another, thrashing the farmers small grain. The farmers traded help with one another. The women folks served one or two meals a day for the help. It took him about two months to make the round of farms. Some time later he bought a saw mill and went from woods to woods making lumber to sell and use. He did this during the winter and fall months

He hired four men to help him. One was the fireman, one was a cook and one was called a off burrier to take the lumber from the saw. The fourth man ran the edger. They would put up a large tent to live in, going home over the weekend

For their food Dad would order a 25 lb keg of pickled pig feet and a keg of fish. He got them from Sears & Robuck Company. The potatoes and vegetables were from our garden. He would take wheat that we raised down to the feed mill at Bristow to be ground into flour for their bread. They used a 500 gallon tank put on a wagon to haul their drinking water and for the use in the engine.

On the weekends Dad would leave instructions as what to do while he was away. He was very interested in politics and one year he ran for trustee of Clark township. He didn't win but never the less he was always respected for his business ability and was always a friend to all. He died May 10, 1947 at the age of 75. I knew him well.

BY: SUSIE VANWINKLE TRAYLO

Jacob. Rickenbaugh & Family

Often I wonder why when I had my Father near, why I didn't find out more about our ancestors. Perhaps it was lack of interest in us children that they or our parents or grandparents didn't tell us stories of their early lives. Now the stories of their early lives and adventures would be treasured.

I was the last of nine children. My mother died before I was six and an older sister, Florence, took up many of Mother's duties to keep the family together. At that time there were six girls and one boy left.

My father's parents, Alexander & Susan Cunningham Van Winkle had both passed away before I was born. but sometimes Father did take us to visit Grandfather Rickenbaugh who lived about twenty miles or more from us and traveling in a wagon over rough roads was slow.

Occasionally Grandfather R. would ride horseback to Cannelton, Indiana, the county seat of Perry County to pay his taxes but it was too long a trip for Grandmother to make the trip. Likely we children were hurried off to bed so he could visit with the grown ups so if he told of any of their hardships or adventures we didn't hear about them or at least I didn't.

The stories we had in History and Literature in school about the early

3
the tanning-trade from his father we don't know where, and the abundance of oak and chestnut trees whose bark was used in the tanning process was no doubt his reason for buying this land. Much of this land is now owned by the government and has a lake on it and a picnic area not far from Grandfather's old stone home.

where and how they lived until they could build a log cabin one wonders. Here my mother, their first child was born Feb. 29, 1857. As the family increased Grandfather began to dream of a larger and better home. There is much sandstone in that part of Perry county, Ind. so he secured stone masons from the small town of Leopold and employed them to cut and face stones.

The house was to have a full basement and six large rooms, three downstairs and three upstairs. The whole front downstairs was to be a double parlor with doors to close if they wanted two separate rooms but the carpenter forgot to make the doors slide so the hoped-for huge parlor became two large separate rooms. The kitchen now became the largest room. A huge fire place five and one half feet high and six feet in depth graced the kitchen wall. A large oven built in the rear fire-wall when used was filled with logs from

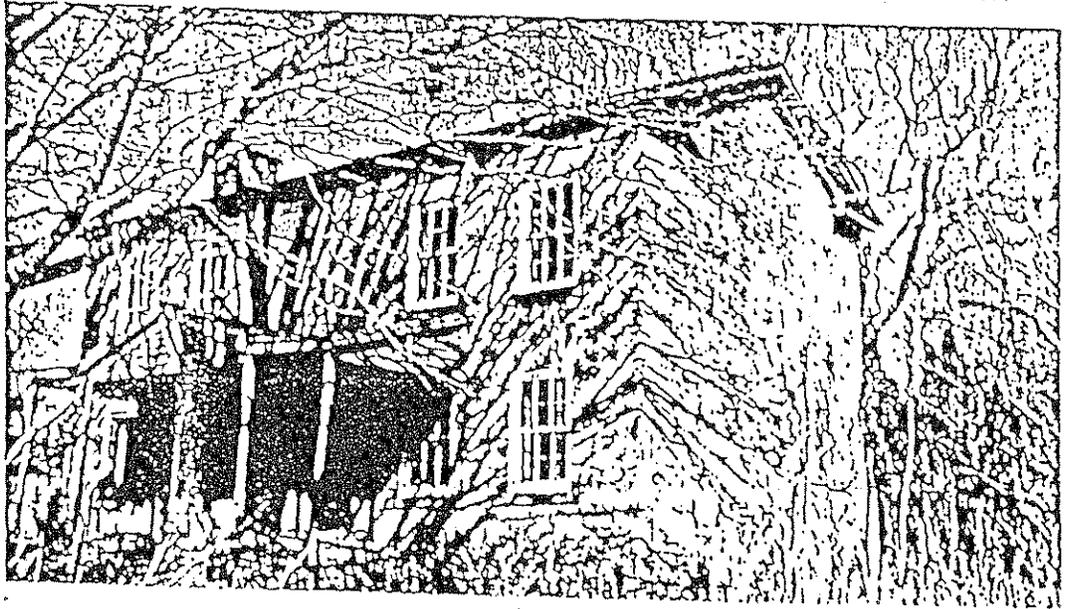
front of the fireplaces. The beams and close set stones in the outside of the house show the work of master craftsmen.

When I visited there as a child the upstairs had a weaving room in which was a large hand made loom used then for weaving carpet strips to whatever length one needed for carpeting a room. The girls in the the family made blankets and coverlets for different members of the family. People in the community would cut strips of material they were discarding and bring them to hire carpet strips made for using on their floors. These strips were of various colors ^{cloth} so made interesting colors in the carpets. I well remember a carpet we had on our 'parlor' that was tacked on one side then stretched to the other side and tacked there. They would get fresh wheat straw from the strawstack after the wheat had been threshed to remove its ^{grains} for taking to the mill to be ground into flour. In the spring if the carpet needed cleaning they would take out the tacks along the sides then take the carpet outside to hang on a clothes line or fence to brush out the dust before scrubbing it.

One of mother's sisters wove a blue and white design coverlet, a piece of which you have - on this old loom. It was made with wool from the sheep's wool that ~~it~~ was cut from their sheep and I believe some of the blankets were partially made

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This is a picture of the Rickenbaugh Stone Home in March 1968 taken by Ethel Walker, a cousin of Edith. before the vandals had done much damage to it.



The Rickenbaugh Family
 mother's Grandfather

J. Henry Rickenbaugh m. Elizabeth Cuswa
 " " " married Elizabeth Eschle Cargar
 " " " " Margaret Winter Mar 8, 1821

When J. Henry Rickenbaugh left Switzerland he was disowned by his parents. On his arrival in America he changed his name from Rickenbocker to Rickenbaugh.

The following are his children:

John Rickenbaugh Born Dec 7, 1814 Died July 3, 1818
 Analasia R. " Born Oct. 1818 - Died Nov. 1818

Jacob R. " Born Mar. 12, 1822 - Died Mar 14 - 1910

Anna Margaret R. July 25, 1825 - Mar. 27, 1875

Amanda R. Feb. 6, 1833 -
 Lived in Waynesboro, Pa. Married a Smith. New York & Howard St. D. C. 1362.
 3rd Ave. Albion Pa. in 1915.

mother's Father & Mother

Jacob R. married Elizabeth Kerr Sept. 24, 1833

Elizabeth died Mar. 2 1899

The following are children of Jacob and Elizabeth

Anna Margaret (my mother) Feb. 29, 1857 - June 1, 1901

Walter Scott Mar. 13, 1859 - July 21, 1880

Ella Florence Jan. 19, 1861 - May 21, 1944

Rosa Esther Jan. 12, 1863 - Dec. 15, 1891

Emma Amanda July 21, 1866 - Aug. 6, 1866

Ida Alice July 16, 1867 - Apr. 9, 1924

Effa Amanda June 3, 1869 - July 9, 1899

Washington Co. Historical Society
 P.O. Box #36
 Hagerstown, Maryland

From the records of Zion Evangelical
 + Reform Church

name of child	dates of birth + baptisms	Parents Martz/ Leuckerbach
Henrich	B. Dec 24 -- Bap. Nov 1792	and Ana
Martin	B. April 3 1793 Bap. May 9, 1793	"
Samuel	B. April 28 Bap. May 17, 1795	"
Jacob	B. Dec 10, 1797 Bap. Jan. 14, 1798	"
David	B. Dec. 9 Bap. Dec. 20, 1799	
David	B. Oct 30 Bap. Dec 5, 1801	

Great Western Marble Works

FOUR MILES WEST OF GREENVILLE INDIANA

Perry

Nov 28 1882

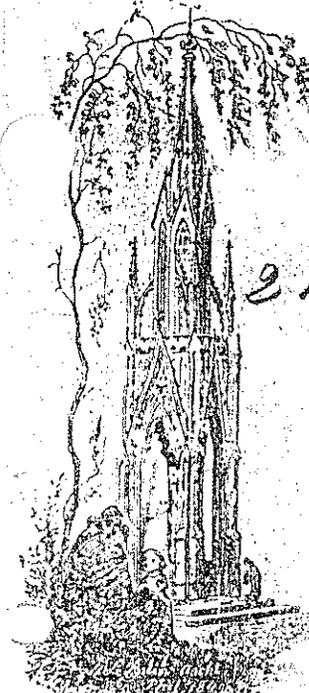
I have this day bought of WM. R. HARPER, one set of

2 in Italian MARBLE GRAVE STONES

Headstones about 2 1/2 feet high and 14 inches wide

Footstone about one third as high and one third as wide as Headstone, inscribed as follows:

Walter S. son of G. & C. E. Rickensbaugh
Born Mar 13 - 1859
Died July 21 - 1880



Round Top
level edges
Bases

delivered at Boston by next May & June

For which I agree to pay Twenty - - - - - Dollars at delivery

Walter Rickensbaugh

ADDRESS - Wm. R. HARPER, PERRYVILLE, HARRISON COUNTY, INDIANA

1177

Boston June 28 83

Columbia Perry to J. H.

Wm. S. W. Marotta

Interview with Walter Blunk

These were random notes from an interview with Walter Blunk, youngest son of Nola Blunk. Walter grew up in the Rickenbaugh house and farmed his mother's fields for many years. Walter Blunk is now deceased.

The tannery was on the south side of the house. Building over spring for house water.

School was about where the dam is now. Winding Branch Church was also there.

The room closest to the lake was the Post Office. The other room was seldom used.

All walnut cabinets and mantels had the same design on them.

Old log house stood about where the lake parking lot is today. The site was later used as a garden area. The cabin was there before the family arrived.

Mrs. Nola Blunk's husband died in a street car accident so she returned home with her children to take care of the Post Office.

Mrs. Ella Edwards husband died of a shot gun wound in the stomach, Ella returned home to live with her parents. (The shot gun wound was the result of a useless argument.) Ella's daughter Nola was only one year old at the time.

Henry Sprinkle owned a store one-half mile from the house. The school was about one and one half miles from the house.

The Post Office closed because the people were moving away from the area. There wasn't enough mail coming into Celina.

When the post office Inspectors came to Celina they had to walk from Highway 37 to the Post Office.

When Celina was in full use a lot of mail came into the Post Office. Most everything was ordered out of a catalog.

Carmichels were homesteaders in Celina. Jacob obtained some land from them. The old log cabin that Jacob first lived in was already built before Jacob arrived. Jacob improved what buildings were already there and then used them.

80 acres around the house was the original purchase.

The family moved into the house (stone house) when Ella was 13 years old.

There were two front porches on the house. The first porch was the original that Jacob had built. The second one Ella had built with a cement base.

The Rickenbaugh's kept sheep around the house to keep the brush down.

Ella raised her daughter, Nola, along with two of her sister's children.

When Nola remarried and became Nola Saddler, she moved out of the house. Nola was the last person to live in the house.

In the Post Office room the clothes closet was on the right with double doors. The book shelves were on the left. The other front room was just the opposite.

There were steel pulleys in the ceiling and walls that were used to raise and lower the lamps (chandeliers). The lamps were lowered to light, then raised after lit.

Jacob learned the tannery trade from his father. Jacob was a very educated man.

The George men worked on the house for three dollars a day. When the house was completed the men went to the Monastery to work.

The floors were covered with handmade carpets, made by Ella and Nola.

Jacob had a lot of out of state business such as from Chicago and Williamsport, PA.

Ella and her husband lived down towards what is now Indian Lake. (Follow the Indian Lake road to where it intersects with an old road.) They lived in a log cabin there and owned 80 acres.

One of the fireplaces is boarded up because of fire danger. At one time some of the soot caught on fire and caused some damage to one of the mantels.

The design on the mantles consisted of a big diamond in the middle. There was groove trimming down the side.

Ella Edwards lived in the house until she died.

The ceilings in the house (downstairs) are 9 feet high.

Information collected by
Charlene Marten Hagedorn

Jessie Rickenbaugh Phillips Interview

Eighty-three year-old Jessie Rickenbaugh Phillips told her daughter, Donnera, of Bedford, of a few of her childhood memories regarding Celina and the family. Her earlier recollections revolve around her 12th year there.

She remembers the Celina Church and School. The school, which was located down the hill, burned down when she was 12 years of age. She remembers a teacher with the first name, Leora.

The Rickenbaugh's (her grandfather Jacob) once lived in a "slab-boarded house" which was just north of the present stone building. The family killed a sheep a day to feed all the men who cut the stone for the home. An Indian family supposedly lived near the cave behind the home, and they helped prepare a bushel of potatoes daily for the meals.

This Indian woman visited with Grandma Rickenbaugh (Jacob's wife) who taught her (the Indian) how to braid and crochet with scrap materials. She learned by watching Grandma Rickenbaugh's fingers. The Indian family liked to make their own clothing, preferring to mix American-made materials with their own natural materials. These pieces were made into strips, but never sewn together. Somehow, clothing was shaped. They preferred lamb's wool for coats and used the scrap wool for decorating their clothing rather than adding ric-rac, lace or buttons.

Of the home, Jessie said Grandpa Rickenbaugh fashioned some kind of a toilet which the Indians enjoyed, and so he made one in the woods for the Indian family. The Rickenbaugh's built a long, one-wall building to enclose the cave opening where the Indians lived. Crocheted curtains hung in the make-shift windows, the crocheting learned from the Rickenbaughs. Jessie said she taught the Indians how to make some kind of dishes, almost making a complete set once, but the family did prefer to eat by hand. They had corn-shuck beds, the stalks were stripped, so that a heavy stem would not be in the center of the mattress. They made wooden chairs there from small limbs of trees. They also painted pictures on wood which were then hung in the home or on the trees. The cave-home was decorated with feathers stuck in the walls.

FIELD NOTES RELATED TO OUTBUILDINGS

The following notes and information are included for easy reference.

Anna Lasher lived in Celina House from 1899-1919 or until she married Lee Lasher.

Effie Rickenbaugh Beard, Anna's mother, died at the age of 30 from a heart attack. She had no previous history of heart ailment. Apparently she had eaten a big meal, then went to bed. She died sometime during the night.

Anna went to highschool in Bristow because Celina had no highschool, only an elementary school at Winding Branch.

When Effie died, her children went to neighbors and relatives. Anna went to live with her Aunt Ella in the old Celina building. Ella's husband had been killed in 1883 and Ella had lived at home ever since.

The house was always cool in the summer due to the stone insulation. At first there were no trees in the front yard, but when Ella's daughter, Nola returned home after the death of her husband, she (Nola) had the trees planted. (about 1940) - ?

Anna had never seen any quarry sites, she had heard the stones for the house were picked up from the surrounding fields and area.

The Winding Branch church and school were located about a mile and one half from the Celina House. The road to the school was pretty bad when it rained, becoming muddy. At first the road was located in the creek (or at least half of it was.)

A couple of the Rickenbaugh children died of T.B. (Rosie and Walter). Anna didn't know why the two infants died so young.

The Carr family was the closest family to the Rickenbaughs. The Carr's had a blacksmith shop. The Hills who also lived in Celina ran a blacksmith's shop, it was probably the original (first) one of Celina.

There were two spring houses by the house. There was a big tree in front of the one closest to the house. Both springs were used, until the one furthest away went dry. The tanning vats were south of the spring house, the "bark house" was also south of the house.

The log cabin that Jacob and his family first lived in when they moved to Celina, was already in place when they arrived. Apparently the land had been homesteaded.

Elizabeth had a beautiful rose coverlet for her bed. When she died, Ella took it, and when she died it was left to Nola. When Nola moved out of the house, vandals broke into the house and the coverlet was stolen.

There was not much furniture in the house, but there were a lot of beds. There were two beds per bedroom upstairs or six in the house. The bottom mattress was made from shucks or straw. The top mattress and pillows were made from feathers plucked from geese and ducks. The filling in the bottom mattress was changed once a year. It was burned, then the cloth container was stuffed with fresh filling. They often waited to fill the mattress until the hay or straw was being cut. While the fresh material was being gathered, the cloth container was washed and aired.

The shelves next to the fireplaces were called "presses". There were doors on the front originally. The shelves contained books, post office information, and the mail that was to be handed out.

When picking up the mail that was to be sent out, the postman reached the Celina house around 6:00 in the morning. He sometimes arrived before the family was up. The postman would return with the mail that was to be delivered around 3:30 in the afternoon. He sometimes came by horse, sometimes by buggy.

The tombstones of Jacob and Elizabeth are the originals. The only headstone that has been replaced is the one of Sheridan Beard. Nola had it replaced with a double headstone for her mother and father.

One of Jacob's grandsons (Emory's son) died at an early age (about two years old) due to drowning in a nearby creek.

Jacob Rickenbaugh liked to read, but when he reached the point where he could no longer read by himself, he had his daughter, Ella, read to him.

Ella kept a few sheep and cows around the house to keep the grass down. Anna remembers being asked how they kept their grass so nicely mowed. There was also one family horse.

At the back of the house there were some Maiden Blush apple trees. Anna remembers the fruit as being really good.

There were some Indian Grinding Stones behind the Winding Branch School House. They were supposed to be in better shape than the ones found behind the Celina House.

After Ella's husband passed away, she moved back to her parents home. She kept the log cabin that was built there for quite a few years.

After Nola moved out of the Celina House the furniture was sold. There are probably very few items left from the house, except what the family has kept.

In the kitchen there was a long table that was used to eat on. In the middle of the table was a drawer that Ella kept pies in.

The living room was suppose to be divided by sliding doors, but as Ella use to tell her niece, the carpenters forgot to "put the slider in".

The loom that the Forest Service now has in the warehouse was originally in the upstairs bedroom over the kitchen. Ella and Nola made rugs with strings and strips of rags.

There were two spinning wheels in the house (a large one and a smaller one). Their location as of now is not know.

There were no pictures in the house when it was first built. In later years, Nola had a few pictures hanging in the house (one is thought to be of a president).

The beds were made of heavy wood. Anna remembers there were some beds that "had posts almost up to the ceilings".

In the winter months Ella often took a bucket and placed a skillet on the top, then preceded to make biscuits. The kitchen was always cold in the winter, "there was no way to heat it." Anna remembers the rest of the home was snug in the winter, except for a few places where the cold wind blew under the stones the house was weather proof.

There were no other houses in the area made of stone, the others were made of wood and logs.

When Anna lived in the house the closest store was in St. Croix. They also went to Bandon, Branchville and Doolittle Mills to go to the mill. Emory, who lived just north of the Celina house, did all the heavy shopping for the family.

When Jacob Rickenbaugh retired, his son Emory farmed the land for the family.

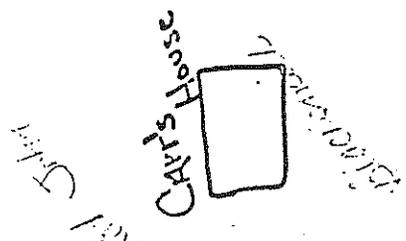
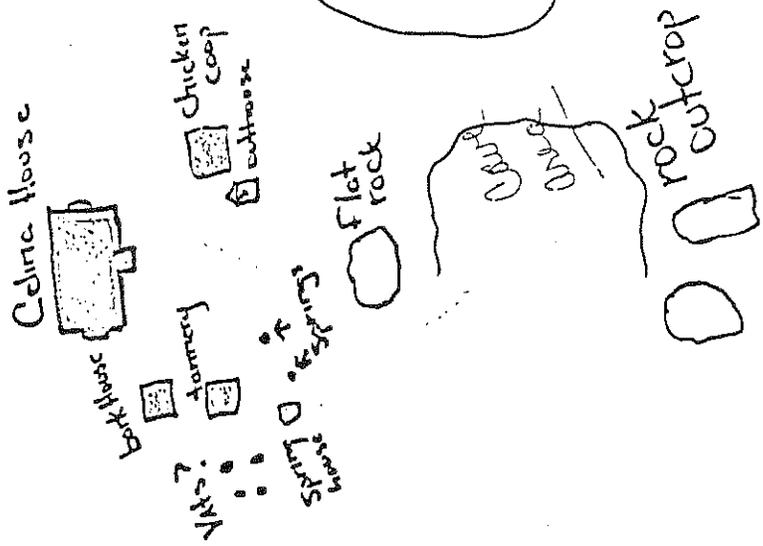
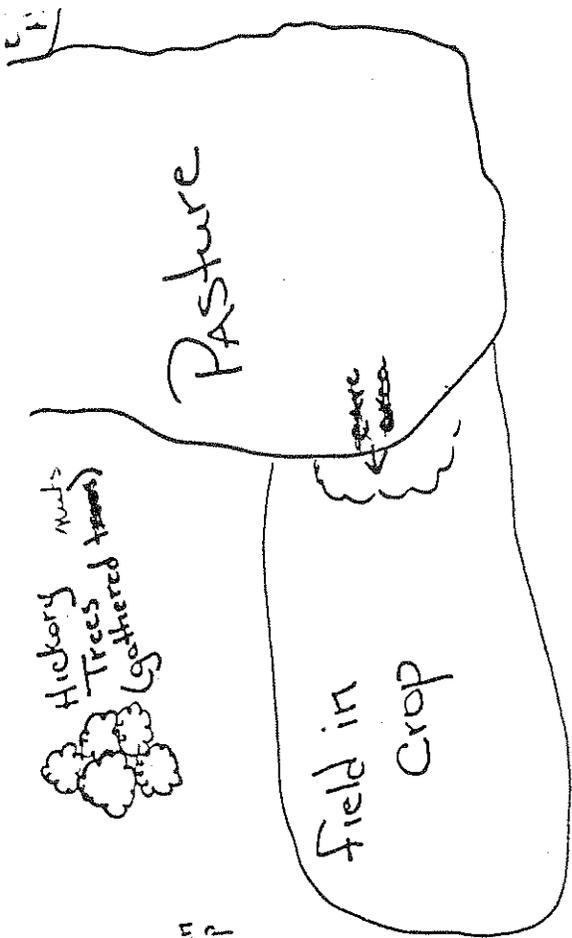
It is thought that the mother of the family, Elizabeth, died at an early age from some type of cancer or tuberculosis (T.B.).

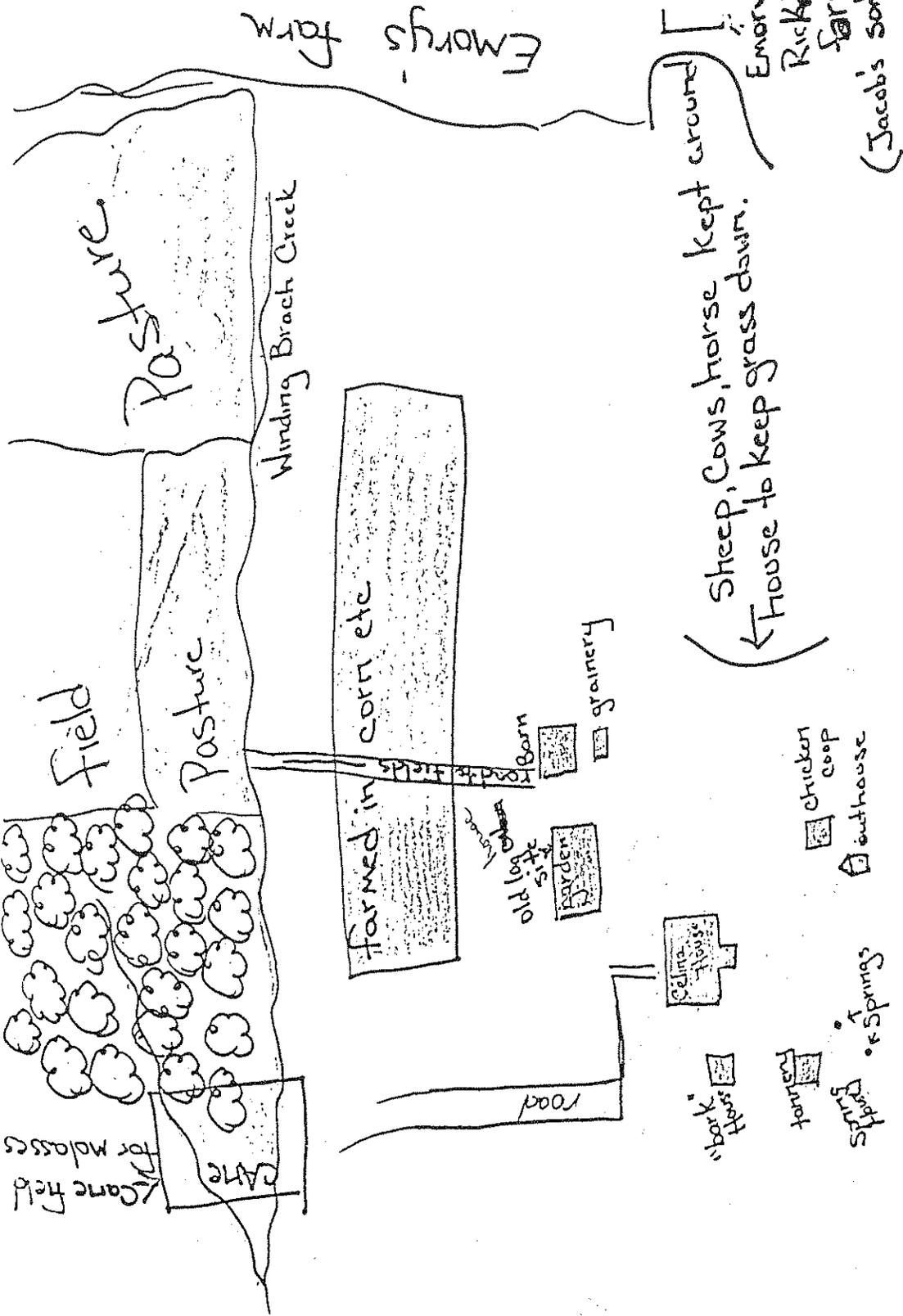
Anna Rickenbaugh VanWinkle had several children die of T.B.

The closest doctor to Celina was in Bristow, seven miles away. Ella often tended to the sick in the area, she also acted as a midwife when needed.

There use to be some walnut trees around the Celina House, but Ella sold them to be cut for lumber.

As far as Anna Lasher knows, there was never a store, church, or school in Celina. The closest ones were in Winding Branch. But the address at Winding Branch was Celina, even though it was a mile and one-half away.





More Recollections of Anna Lasher

Anna attended all eight grades at Winding Branch school, which stood a bit beyond the present foot of the Celina Dam.

There was also a Missionary Baptist church at Winding Branch. Traveling preachers came once a month on Saturday night, Sunday & Sunday night services. "We didn't have many places to go then, and this was our social."

Was another school at Apalona.

Teachers at Winding Branch: Lawrence Kelley
 Eva Burr (from Doolittle Mill)
 Sam Anderson
 Carl Gengelbach

"I had to cross branches to get to school; sometimes I didn't get home at night when water was high, and sometimes I stayed with girl-friends. There were no bridges across creeks. On a good day, it was a good 1/2 hour walk.

"At Apalona store, we bought only salted fish, sugar, coffee, tea, flour and corn meal. Sometimes breakfast cereal. Sometimes we had corn and wheat ground at Doolittle Mill.

"Ella was the woman head of the family because Jacob's wife died. Ella canned tomatoes, pickles, peaches, brine pears, kraut, blackberries and grapes. Jacob raised sheep and liked mutton.

"We dried apples and peaches and corn on shed roofs. Dried corn tasted good in winter when didn't have much else.

-Poehlein

Nola taught at Burr School (Doolittle Mill) and Hannah School. Nola attended Tobinsport and Bristow gradeschool & Normal Schools.

Everett V. Traylor a grandson, remembers visiting the Rickenbaugh home with his sister Pat. The big bed had ropes for springs. He also remembers the Spring House where food was stored on shelves on the walls in the summer time.

Ora Rickenbaugh remembers sitting with her Grandfather Jacob. She remembers him as a small man with a long white beard. A long table sat in the middle of the kitchen. The table had a drawer in the middle. There were always pies, cookies and goodies. Also, there was a beautiful hand-made Secretary (a small desk) in the corner of the kitchen near the living room door.

Homer Rickenbaugh remembers sleeping in the big corn shuck bed with the rope used as springs to hold the corn shucks.

Donnera Walker remembers seeing the bed, also, there were rugs woven in blue color. They were runners. She attended a funeral in the north east room. The doors were big sliding doors The room that had the Post Office had a long bench like a church bench.

Jessie Phillips mentioned the dishes were white with a wheat or a brown weed. Drapes were brown or tan colors.

Postmaster Tracking System

Celina Post Office Perry County, Indiana

<u>Name</u>	<u>Title</u>	<u>Date Appointed</u>
Abraham L. Carmickle	Postmaster	03/24/1870
George F. Atkins	Postmaster	10/21/1874
Ella F. (Rickenbaugh) Edwards	Postmaster	02/16/1880
Sarah E. Carmickle	Postmaster	11/21/1895
Mrs. Ella F. Edwards	Postmaster	11/23/1905

Retired 1/31/1940.

Post office ordered to be discontinued on January 5, 1940.

Mail was routed to Uniontown Post Office instead.

Order rescinded January 23, 1940.

Mrs. Nola Blunk	Acting Postmaster	02/11/1940
Mrs. Nola Blunk	Postmaster	04/06/1940

Discontinued on February 28, 1951. The mail was then sent to Uniontown.

THE TELL CITY NEWS

EST.

1891

RES—3 SECTIONS

TELL CITY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1944

Tell City Population

Mrs. Ella F. Edwards, 83, Passes Away

Was Postmistress at Celina 54 Years, Retired in 1941

Mrs. Ella Florence Edwards, 83, widow of the late William E. Edwards, passed away at the family home at Celina, Sunday afternoon at 1:55 o'clock, after a brief illness due to the infirmities of old age.

The deceased was born January 19, 1861, the daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth Kerr Rickenbaugh. She had attained the age of 83 years, 4 months, and 3 days. She as lived her entire life on the one place where she was born.

She was married to William C. Edwards of Perry county. One daughter, Nola, was born to them. The husband preceded her in death a number of years ago.

For fifty-four years she was the postmistress at Celina and since her retirement in 1941 her daughter, Mrs. Nola Blunk, carried on the work as postmistress for this small farming community.

She was a devout Christian, a member of the Church of Christ, and lived her religion in her daily life. Besides rearing her own daughter, she took into her home and reared the children of two of her sisters, who died leaving little ones. Her sunny disposition endeared her to the entire community and her life well spent in serving others was attested to by the many friends and neighbors who gathered to do her honor at the funeral rites.

Funeral services were held at the home Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock. The Rev. George Andrews, Cannelton, officiated. Burial was in the family cemetery on the Rickenbaugh farm. The Branchville Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star of which she had been a member for more than 30 years had charge of the services at the grave.

Surviving besides the daughter with whom she resided, are five grandchildren, a large number of great-grandchildren, nieces and nephews and two brothers, William Rickenbaugh of Untontown and Emory Rickenbaugh of Huntingburg, as well as a host of friends and other relatives.

Organizations' War Bond Quota Given

OVER Every American HEART



IN HONOR OF THOSE WHO DIED FOR AMERICA

Saturday, May 27th.

State Men To Tour Forest In This County On Sunday

Louis Zoercher, State Chairman of State Kiwanis Conservation Committee, Announces Meeting And Tour for May 28

Louis Zoercher, Tell City chairman of the state Kiwanis conservation committee, announced this week that a committee meeting will be held next Sunday at the summer camp of Charles Gerber above Cannelton.

Post-war planning for reforestation, federal, state and local, will be discussed, Mr. Zoercher said.

Theodore Shaw, Indianapolis, state forester; Scott Brigham, Indianapolis, assistant state forester; Rudolph Grabow, Indianapolis, area forester, war project

Indianapolis, state secretary, will take part in the program.

Members of the committee and representatives from Indianapolis will meet at the Terry junction in Perry county Sunday morning and will be taken on a tour of the U. S. forest in this county. At noon a fish luncheon will be served at the Gerber camp. Representatives of the wood working plants in Tell City and Cannelton have been invited to attend the meeting.

Committee members are W. H.

Fats Salvage Drive Launched

Mrs. H. C. Powers To Serve As Chairman of Committee

Perry county women are launching a campaign in cooperation with the Girl Scouts to aid in the project of gathering waste kitchen fats. The campaign is to be conducted in the form of a club known as "The 31 Club". Mrs. H. C. Powers is to be president of the Tell City club and she is securing pledges from women who will save one tablespoonful of fat each day. At the end of 31 days the fat will be collected by the Girl Scouts under the direction of the local committee.

Miss Lucille Elder, Girl Scout Troop Leader, has accepted a defense position in Louisville for the summer vacation. In her absence the scout program will be directed by the Troop Committee with Mrs. Kenneth L. Kester, chairman, having charge of meetings during the month of June; Mrs. H. C. Powers serving during July and Mrs. P. J. Coultas during August. Miss Elder will resume this work with the opening of school in September, at which time plans will be completed for the organization of the first Senior Scout Troop in the city.

Mrs. Powers, however, whose telephone number is 268, will have entire supervision of the Fats Salvage program. Those women who have already saved fat will please call Mrs. Powers, give their name, and she will advise the date of collection of the fat salvage.

This program was launched in realization of the critical shortage of glycerine, so vital to victory. Every woman is urged to make every effort to save one tablespoon of kitchen fats every day. Thirty-one tablespoons of kitchen fats and grease equals one pound. Thirty-one pounds of fats are required to make tires for two and one-half ton army trucks.

Pre-war glycerine imports have been cut off and the kitchen fats are now the chief source of this glycerine. Fats are ten per cent glycerine. This by-product is lost when soap is made at home but is manufactured soap all glycerine is saved. Glycerine must be had for explosives, sulphur ointments and for many other purposes. One tablespoonful of fats makes enough glycerine for 73 vaccines.

Women are urged to pledge themselves to save one tablespoonful of fats each day, save a pound

Notes from Interview with Inice Blunk on March 17, 1999 at her home.

Inice (pronounced Inos) Irene Lampkin Blunk was named by a country doctor, Doc Taylor worked out of Leopold and made house calls on his horse to the rural families in the area. He didn't come unless there was an emergency or if a baby was coming. Then you sent for him and he came. She doesn't know why he chose Inice Irene, but her parents always told her she was named by the doctor.

Asked what she remembers about living down the road from the Blunks in the early part of the century, Inice Blunk responds simply, "Everybody was poor." Her family's farm was between the Celina post office and Winding Branch. There was just one farm between the two. Her father farmed about 90 acres and they lived in an old 4 room log house.

Inice said her father had bought the place from John Henry Clark who was the Winding Branch blacksmith. Clark moved off after that and Winding Branch lost it's blacksmith. The log house had a living room, a bedroom and a kitchen area downstairs and another bedroom upstairs. Her father and two sisters lived there over 50 years until the lake went in and they moved to town. Neither of her sisters ever married.

Winding Branch was only about a 1/2 mile from her father's farm, but there never was much there, just a little church and the school house. She estimated there were usually about 20 kids attending the Winding Branch school. It went from first to eight grade and she said most kids went all 8 years. There was just one teacher to teach them all. School went 6 months out of the year she recalled.

Inice had two sisters. Her mother died of tuberculosis when Inice was 7. Her older sister Doris was 12 and Mildred was 4. She remembers her mother being terribly sick and coughing, but doesn't think in those days there was anything they could do for her. Fortunately no one else contracted the disease. Her mother dieing was very hard on all of them.

She said some of the neighbors helped out occasionally, she said Nola Blunk made her a dress once, and another woman sewed for them some but mostly they learned to do for themselves.

Asked what they did for fun as a girl, she said they never had toys much. At school they liked to play "longtown ball." It was something like baseball only there were just two bases. They'd find an old stick or a piece of wood for a bat, and roll up a sock for a ball. She said once she got older they went to dances every Saturday night. The dances were in an empty building at Apalona. All the teenagers went. And once a month or so, in the summer, they'd go into Tell City to go shopping. Her dad got a Model T not long after her mother died. She said about everybody had a car by the time she was a teenager, but the roads weren't very good and were impassable in muddy weather. Mostly they stayed home all winter because the Model T couldn't navigate the roads. She learned to drive, and so did her sisters in a time most women didn't drive.

She never really had toys. She remembers having one doll. She sold magazine subscriptions to all the neighbors to raise enough money to buy the doll. It was just an ordinary doll, she no longer has it. She said they always had dogs and cats as kids. And some of the kids had roller skates. They'd go over to the Blunk's (Rickenbaugh) house to skate on the big front porch. It was a great place to roller skate. She and her sisters never had skates.

Asked if the Rickenbaugh House stood out as especially grand to her as a girl, she said she doesn't remember thinking of the Blunk's house as being all that special. She said it was a real pretty place, and they kept a nice yard, but it never occurred to her that they were rich. She said they were poor like everyone else. She said they kept easter lilies, dahlias, roses, peonies, and lilacs in the yard. She doesn't recall there ever being a board fence (as shown in one of the pictures) during her time.

Inice went to school with the Blunk children, and always thought Ivan was a real handsome man. He'd been going with another girl though, but then they had a falling out so Inice saw her chance. They

went together for 5 years before they got married. She was 22 when Ivan married her. She said part of the delay was that Ivan joined the Army. There wasn't a draft at that time, but Ivan decided he wanted to join so he did, and went off to Panama for two years. It was undoubtedly quite the experience for the boy from Perry County, but Inice wasn't very happy about him leaving though she wrote to him and said with a laugh "I got into meanness every chance I had to serve him right for leaving".

When he returned, they got married, and lived briefly with her family. They got married in 1933. The depression was underway and times were real hard. She recalls hogs sold for 6 cents a pound. Everybody just tried to get by with what they had. She and Ivan moved to Chicago. Alvin and Hazel, Ivan's brother and sister, were both living up there at the time, so they moved up and he got a job.

They soon came back to Perry County and bought a farm south of Apalona, where Tipsaw Lake is now. It was about 180 acres and they raised hereford cattle, had a small dairy, raised some hogs and some chickens. As a girl their setting hens had hatched out their own eggs, but by the time she had her own farm, there was hatchery in the area so each year they'd buy 150 hens and sell off the old ones. She had always thought she and Ivan would spend the rest of their lives on that farm. But then the "watershed people" came around and talked to all the people in the bottoms and convinced them to sell their farms.

She wished they'd never sold it. They didn't get much for their land at all, and she's not sure why everyone agreed. But the watershed people just contacted each landowner and told them they needed to build the reservoirs to stop the flooding. The flooding was pretty bad she concedes. Their garden was always washing out, Winding Branch flooded real bad. A lot of farmers lost crops pretty regularly. As far as she knows, not one landowner contested the project. They all sold and most of them moved to town. Not only her and Ivan's farm, but also her father's farm was sold for the lakes. Her farm is now under Tipsaw Lake, and her father's farm is under Celina Lake.

When they sold the farm they had an auction and sold a lot of their furniture. She had had two pieces of furniture from Ivan's family that may have belonged to the Rickenbaughs. One was a bureau and the other a chest of drawers. People didn't appreciate antiques in those days she said, they just seemed old, so they auctioned them off. She doesn't know who bought them.

When she came to town she went to work at Dobie's Department Store where she worked for 23 years. Her sister Mildred lives two blocks away and comes to stay with her every night. Doris is now gone.

Inice remembers Ella Edwards as well. Ella and her parents raised Nola and Anna Lasher. Ella's parents were gone before Inice's time, but she recalls Ella well. She was "just a regular old farm woman." She worked hard, and ran the post office. Nola worked hard too. Nola had a teaching license but never actually taught school. All that was required for a teaching license in those days was to complete 8th grade and take a special exam.

Inice remembers the Blunk's house being rather plain on the inside. They didn't have knickknacks and a lot of things like we have today. Just the necessities. Nola had a loom and made lots of throw rugs. There was one big run, almost room size in one of the bedrooms that Nola had made. The loom was stolen she said after Nola left when the house was vandalized. She said it was awful how those boys from St Croix tore up the house. (She believes the FS has a spinning wheel, not the loom) I asked where Nola and Ella got the yarn for the rugs and she believes they raised sheep though she can't recall sheep specifically.

Everyone did lots of canning in those days. Not only vegetables and fruit, but they also canned meat. She said they canned ribs, tenderloins, and sausage. No one in this area salted it in barrels the way you read in some books. They got some food from the woods, a few bunches of wild greens in the

spring, some nuts and berries. I asked if they gathered any medicinal plants and she said no. They got their medicines from the doctor if they needed them.

She said she was glad she doesn't have to go back to the hard times they had when she was young. Everything was harder. Expectations were different. Like laundry (Inice was doing laundry at the time I was talking to her) had to be boiled, and starched and ironed. I mentioned hearing Nola had had a gasoline iron and Inice said she, too, had had a gasoline iron. They were dangerous. Hers had blown up one day and a piece of metal had broken her glasses! The only good thing was that people were closer in those days and associated better with their neighbors. When you went to visit someone, you stayed all day.

Misc Notes:

From Anna Lasher's memory map - the Carr's house is on the wrong side. They lived on the other side of the Rickenbaugh's, toward St. Croix, not toward Winding Branch. She couldn't recall the name of the people who lived between the two houses.

I asked how WWII affected them. She said the Army sent Ivan a letter and tried to draft him back in to serve; but he was farming by then. Farmers were considered essential so he was allowed to get a deferment. His two brothers were also both deferred: Walter because he was blind in one eye, and Alvin because he was missing some fingers. Alvin had worked in a sawmill for awhile and lost some of his fingers there.

She said Lillian's husband Walter and her son are both buried at Birdseye. Her mother is buried at Branchville.

Her daughter Mildred May (called Millie by most people and is named for Inice's sister Mildred) doesn't have the Rickenbaugh's bed with the four posters and carved acorns as Lillian had told me. She doesn't know where the bed went but Mildred May didn't have anything of the Rickenbaughs. Garry doesn't have anything either she doesn't think. He might have some misc. things from Alvie. Alvie lived in a little trailer after he came back to the area and Gary checked on him every day. Alvie didn't have much though, so all there might be would be pictures. She said none of the Blunks kept letters or diaries that she knew of. Gary has Crones Disease and isn't doing very well but she will ask him.

Inice has quite a few pictures of the family. She couldn't find them when she looked, but will try to locate them and will loan them to me to make copies when she finds them. She thought she had some we didn't have.

This Indenture Witnesseth, That Geo. Rickenbaugh (Oridower)

of Perry County, in the State of Indiana

CONVEY AND WARRANT to Elba F. Edwards

of Perry County, in the State of Indiana

for the sum of One dollar and Five & Affection Dollars,

the following REAL ESTATE in Perry County, in the State of Indiana,

to-wit; The North one-half of the North East Quarter of Section Ten (10), Township Four South, Range Two (2) West, Estimated to contain Eighty (80) acres, be the same more or less, together with all rights, privileges, immunities and appurtenances of whatsoever nature thereunto belonging.

Eight about one acre now situated on the above described Eighty-acre tract and now occupied as a haying ground.

Eight also a right-of-Way from the North-East Quarter of the North-West Quarter of Section Ten across the above described Eighty-acre tract to the public highway and also a right-of-way from the above named North-East Quarter of the North-West Quarter of Sec. Ten to the West half of the South-east Quarter of Section Three (3) Township Four (4) South, Range Two (2) West, witnessed by deeds of even date herewith to Emory M. Rickenbaugh.

(COPY OF MARTIN RICKENBAUGH'S WILL)

In the Name of God, Amen. I, Martin Rickenbaugh of Washington County and State of Maryland, considering the uncertainty of this mortal life and being weak in body though of sound mind and memory blessed by the Almighty God for the same do make and publish this my last Will and Testament in manner and form following to wit:

I give and bequeath unto my beloved Wife Ann, one fifth part of all my worldly Estate both Real and personal.

I give and bequeath unto my Son Henry, one other fifth part of all my worldly Estate both Real and Personal.

I give and bequeath unto my Son Martin one other fifth part of all my worldly Estate both Real and personal.

I give and bequeath unto my Son Samuel one other fifth part of all my worldly Estate both Real and personal.

I give unto my son Jacob my other fifth part of all my worldly estate both Real and personal.

But in case my said beloved wife Ann should be with child at my decease then my Will is that said child should be considered as one of my heirs and come in for an equal share of my worldly Estate with my said wife and four sons before mentioned.

And I do hereby appoint my friend Henry Shafer of Jerusalem Town of the County and State aforesaid, my sole Executor with full power to my said Executor to dispose of my whole Estate both Real and personal as soon after my decease as he my said Executor may with the advice and consent of my friend Jacob Seller think proper for the advantage and interest of my heirs, and I do recommend my said Executor to Consult and advise with the said Jacob Seller the proper time to dispose of my Landed Estate for the advantage of my said heirs, and that the proceeds (After the payment of my debts if I leave any be put to interest, which interest shall be paid to my said beloved wife Ann to enable her Educate and support my children as I wish my said children to be taught the German language to read well in the Bible and cast accounts and in case of the Death of my said beloved wife Ann before my children come to their respective ages of twenty one years, then my Will is that her fifth part of my Estate be divided amongst my children, and that my Executor take care of and raise up my said children and in case of the death of any one or more of my children before they arive at the age of twenty one years, that their part or parts be equally divided amongst the survivors taken in my beloved wife for an equal shair and my Will is that my said legacys be paid to my legatees as they arive at the age of twenty one years, respectively and the principal of my said beloved wife Ann's legacy be paid to her when my youngest son receives his legacy. And further in order that my said beloved wife Ann may not be distressed for a Home while she remains my widow I do direct my Executor at the time of the sale of my land to reserve for her use so long as he may remain my widow the following pieces of land within the bounds hereafter described to begin at my corner which is nearest to Mathew Van Lears Brick barn and running northly with my line along the road between me the said Van Lear and Henry Funk until it comes opposite a large white oak in my field and then eastly by said white Oak Tree to a stone this day shown to Rezin Davis, then southly a little to the east of two Mulberry trees until it strikes said Van Lears land and then with said Van Lears land and there to the beginning supposed to be twelve acres more or less, and my

Will is that the purchaser or purchasers of my said land be bound by my Execotor to lay off the above described piece of land for my widow's use and that he put up and support the fence from the road by the white oak tree from the stone by the Mullberry trees to Van Lears land for and during the time of my wife's widowhood, and upon her marrying again he shall at a proper season take possession and enjoy the said piece of land on paying her for her improvements the value to be fixed on by two men indifferently chosen and it is my Will that my said widow do not cutt down or otherwise destroy any of the living timber on the above described piece of land provided the purchaser or purchasers will allow her to Cutt fire wood on other parts of land, and further it is my Will that provided my Widow marrys again and my said Executor discovers that her husband does not treat my children well, and their mother is willing to give them up to him that he take them and raise them up on the interest accrewing on their respective legacys and further provided my Executor should not think proper to sell my land shortly after my decease on account of the price of land being low, and may find it necessary to rent out said land for the advantage of my family then my Will is that the tenant or tenants not be not allowed to cutt any living timber there being dead timber sufficient for fire wood and if rail timber is wanted they must be purchased out of the rent at the discretion of my Executor and further provided my said beloved wife Ann may think proper & should chuse to retain any of my stock or personal property that my Executor allow her to take it at the appraisement, and before the sale and my Will is that she do not bid for any article whatever in person at the time of the sale of my property and such part of my personal property that she may think property to retain my Executor will charge her with the amount as part of her legacy.

And lastly I give and bequeath unto my said beloved wife Ann my sons Henry, Martin, Samuel & Jacob all the remainder of my worldly Estate together with all my rights and credits whatsoever, I may be entitled to or interest in to be paid to my said legatees as before directed. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Seal this Sixteenth day of April one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight.

Martin Rickenbaugh (Seal)

Signed Sealed published and declared by the above named Martin Rickenbaugh to be his last Will & Testament in the presence of us who have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses in the presence of each other & in the presence of the Testator.

his
Jacob Ridenour - George . Sparr - Henry Ridenour - Rezin Davis
(their Mark)

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MARTIN RICKENBAUGH LINAGE

compiled by Ora Rickenbaugh in 1971

[Note: only excerpts are included here related to those family members who continued to live in Perry County are are connected to the Rickenbaugh House.]

Martin Rickenbaugh

Martin Rickenbaugh was born in Switzerland. It is believed that he came to the United States between 1749 and 1772. Biblical records state that he was married to Ann -- who came from Holland. Martin took the Oath of Fidelity which was affirmed by Henry Schnebely, Circa 1777 or 1778. He owned a vast tract of land near Hagerstown, Maryland. Martin died about 1801. Ann married George Miller, December 20, 1807.

During the American Revolution, 1775-83, Martin served under Captain Henry Hardman. This information was taken from "Records of Maryland Troops in the Continental Service during the War of the American Revolution".

Children of Martin and Ann were:

- A-1. Henry
- A-2. Martin
- A-3. Samuel
- A-4. Jacob
- A-5. David
- A-6. Daniel

(Alpha- annotations will reference generations and will be connected throughout this geneology list to like generational groupings. For instance the grandchildren of Martin Rickenbaugh will all be referenced by B- numbers. The great grandchildren by C- numbers, etc.)

Second Generation

A-4. Jacob Rickenbaugh
(son of Martin Rickenbaugh)

Jacob Rickenbaugh was born in Hagerstown, Maryland, December 10, 1797. He was baptized in the Zion Evangelical and Reformed Church January 14, 1798. It is believed that Jacob went to Mercer County, Kentucky. There he married Nancy McKamey on December 2, 1822. On September 25, 1823, he mortgaged land that he inherited from Martin Rickenbaugh, Washington County, Maryland, for \$631.97. It is belief of the writer that Nancy had died and he then went back to Maryland. No records could be found of any other Rickenbaughs in the county.

We have the records of another Jacob Rickenbaugh of Mexico, Pennsylvania, who is thought to be the same Jacob mentioned above.

The following sketch concerning Jacob Rickenbaugh was taken from the Biographical Encyclopedia of Huntingdon, Mifflin, Juniata and Perry Counties.

"Jacob Rickenbaugh, of German decent, was born in Berks County, Pennsylvania, and was a farmer. He had a good English and German education. When a young man he came to Juniata county settling in Walker township, where he purchased a farm of 200 acres, the larger part of which he cleared, erecting suitable buildings. He devoted much attention to stock raising. He was married in Walker township, to Miss Mary M. Seiber, born in Juniata county, Pennsylvania, near Mifflintown. Jacob was a very stout man. He led an industrious life, reared a fine family and was bigly respected in the community. He held several local offices, including that of school director. Mr. Rickenbaugh was a Republican; he was a member of the Mennonite church. His widow died in 1890 at Port Royal, at the residence of one of her daughters." (Mrs. Harriet Kepner)

Children of Jacob and Mary: B-9, Sarah, B-10, Daniel, B-11, Harriet, B12, Rebecca, B-13, Eliza. B-14, Malinda, B-15, Samuel, **B-16, Jacob**, B-17 David, B-18, William, B-19, Hattie.

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Third Generation

B-16. Jacob Rickenbaugh - Builder of the Perry County, IN Rickenbaugh House

Jacob Rickenbaugh was born March 22, 1822, at Emmitsburg, Maryland. He was a member of the German Reformed Church at Emmitsburg. Jacob went from Emmitsburg to Tiffin, Ohio, where he married Elizabeth Esther Kerr on November 30, 1855. Elizabeth was born September 24, 1833.

Jacob went from Ohio to Perry County, Indiana. There he bought a section of land on which white oak and chestnut trees grew in abundance. The bark from these trees was used to tan the hides that were brought to him from the surrounding territory. Jacob learned the tanning trade in Maryland from his father.

Mr. Rickenbaugh was an industrious, religious and courteous gentleman. He was held in high esteem by all that knew him.

He passed away March 14, 1910, and his wife Elizabeth, March 2, 1899. Both are buried in the Rickenbaugh Cemetery that is located west of the house.

Children of Jacob and Elizabeth: C-1, Anna Margaret, C-2, Walter Scott, C-3, Ella Florence, C-4 Rosa Esther, C-5, Emma Amanda, C-6, Ida Alice, C-7, Effie Amanda, C-8, William Henry, C-9, Edgar Winfield, C-10, Emory Milford.

Fourth Generation

C-1 Anna Margaret Rickenbaugh

Anna Margaret was born February 29, 1857, at Celina, Indiana. She was married to Isaac Van Winkle on March 14, 1875 in Oil Township, Perry County, Indiana. Her husband was a Baptist minister. She passed away at Bristow, Indiana, June 1, 1901. Her husband died March 15, 1926. Both were laid to rest in the Avery Cemetery. Anna Margaret was a very industrious, religious, and kind mother.

Children of Anna Margaret and Isaac: D-1, Irene, D-2 Simeon, D-3 Florence, D-4 Esther, D-5 Myrtle, D-6 Lillian, D-7 Elmer, D-8 Everett, D-9 Susie.

C-2 Walter Scott Rickenbaugh

Walter Scott (bachelor) was born March 13, 1859 at Celina, Indiana. He went out West to homestead land and while there came down with the measles, which caused his death. He died July 21, 1880. He is resting in the Rickenbaugh cemetery at Celina, Indiana.

C-3 Ella Florence Rickenbaugh

Ella Florence Rickenbaugh was born at Celina, Indiana, January 19, 1861. She married William Edwards on November 20, 1881. He passed away in 1883. Ella passed away on May 21, 1944. She served as Postmaster of Celina Post Office. This couple was married by H. F. Loper. Both are buried in the Rickenbaugh cemetery just west of the Rickenbaugh homestead.

Children: D-10 Nola

C-4 Rosa Esther Rickenbaugh

Rosa Esther was born January 12, 1863 at Celina, Indiana. She never married. She passed away December 15, 1891 and is buried in the Rickenbaugh cemetery.

C-5 Emma Amanda Rickenbaugh

Emma Amanda was born July 21, 1866 at Celina, Indiana. She died in infancy, August 6, 1866. She is resting in the Rickenbaugh Cemetery.

C-6 Ida Alice Rickenbaugh

Ida Alice was born July 16, 1867 at Celina, Indiana. She married William Murray of Uniontown, Indiana, on November 28, 1887. Mr. Murray was born January 18, 1850 and died January 16, 1931. Ida Alice passed away April 19, 1924. Both were members of the Christian Church at Foster's Ridge, Uniontown, Indiana. They lived on a farm near Uniontown. They were married by Reverend John W. Cole of West Fork, Indiana. They are buried in the Rickenbaugh cemetery, in Celina, Indiana.

Children of Ida Alice and William Murray: D-11 Floyd, D-12 Lillian, D-13 Roy, D-14 Vernon Jacob, D-15 Nova, D-16 Ada

C-7 Effie Amanda Rickenbaugh

Effie Amanda Rickenbaugh was born June 3, 1869, at Celina, Indiana. She married Sheridan Beard October 26, 1890 and lived near Uniontown, Indiana. This couple was married by Reverend William T. Van Winkle. Effie Amanda was a member of the Baptist Church. She passed away July 9, 1899 and her husband September 1946. She is at rest in the Rickenbaugh cemetery.

Children of Effie Amanda and Sheridan: D-17 Martin, D-18 Herbert, D-19 Anna.

C-8 William Henry Rickenbaugh

William Henry was born March 19, 1871, at Celina, Indiana. He married Eva Leora Main on February 26, 1893 of Dixon Valley. Both were members of the Mt. Sinai Christian Church. Mr. Rickenbaugh was a farmer. He devoted much of his time operating a sawmill and threshing machine, leaving the farm work to his sons and hired help. Eva Leora Main was born June 17, 1871 and passed away March 3, 1947. William Henry passed away May 16, 1947. They are buried in the Bristow Cemetery, Bristow, Indiana.

Children of William Henry and Eva: D-20 Arlie Cleveland, D-21 Stella Marie, D-22 Hamer Milford, D-23 Jessie Evelyn, D-24 Iva Syldria, D-25 Glessie May, D-26 Ora Ella, D-27 Harold Jacob, D-28 Stanley William, D-29 Olma Walter.

C-9, Edgar Winfield Rickenbaugh

Edgar Winfield was born March 16, 1873 at Celina, Indiana. He passed away when a small child. He died August 28, 1873 and is buried in the Rickenbaugh Cemetery.

C-10 Emory Milford Rickenbaugh

Emory Milford was born August 20, 1874, at Celina, Indiana. He married Laura Mason December 10, 1899. He retired from farming and moved to English, Indiana. Laura was born January 22, 1881. They were married by Rev. J. W. Cole of West Fork, Indiana. Laura passed away May 4, 1956. She is buried in the Rickenbaugh Cemetery. Emory died December 23, 1967.

Children of Emory and Laura: D-30 Claude, D-31 Ruby, D-32 Edison, D-33 Goldia, D-34 Jacob William, D-35 Homer, D-36 Velma, D-37 August, D-38 Infant.

Fifth Generation

D-1 Irene Van Winkle

Irene was born December 29, 1875 at Bristow, Indiana. She married John K. East August 18, 1901. They lived at Cape Sandy, Indiana. She passed away February 3, 1947. Mr. East was from Crawford, Co.

Children born to Irene and John: E-1 Omer, E-2 Ralph, E-3 Chester, E-4 Vernice, E-5 Hazel.

D-2 Simeon Van Winkle

Simeon was born at Bristow, Indiana. He was unmarried; he was buried at Bristow.

D-3 Florence Van Winkle

Florence was born May 18, 1880 at Bristow, Indiana. She married James A. Mills. They were married April 21, 1918. She died December 11, 1925, in Tell City, Indiana.

Children of Florence and James: E -6 Harold, E-7 Donald.

D-4 Esther Van Winkle

Esther died at Troy, Indiana, August 7, 1906. She was unmarried; born at Bristow.

D-5 Myrtle Van Winkle

Myrtle died February 14, 1908 at Troy, Indiana. She was unmarried; born at Bristow, Indiana.

D-6 Lillian Van Winkle

Lillian was born May 11, 1888 at Bristow, Indiana. She married Arra Ruth November 6, 1911. She died in Chicago, Illinois, January 20, 1920. They had no children. Mr. Ruth passed away during the flu epidemic.

D-7 Elmer Van Winkle

Elmer was born at Bristow, Indiana. He was unmarried; he was buried in the Bristow Cemetery.

D-8 Everett Van Winkle

Everett was born at Bristow, Indiana, January 14, 1893. He married Edith Walker of Bristow. They were married at Cannelton, June 11, 1917. He passed away January 11, 1924 at Terra Haute, Indiana. Everett and Edith were both schoolteachers, graduating from Indiana State Teachers College. At the time of Everett's death he was teaching shop in the Terre Haute school system. Edith married Ashley Mills of Bristow, Ind., November 1955.

Son of Everett and Edith: E-6 Everett Wilson

D-9 Susie Van Winkle

Susie was born at Bristow, Indiana, September 14, 1895. She married Louis B. Traylor August 20, 1926 at Cannelton, Indiana. They were united in marriage by Rev. Otho Alman. Louis was born May 15, 1899 in Kentucky. Both belong to the Unitarian Church. Louis holds a M.A. from University of Kentucky, Lexington. He was once a Baptist minister but later became a Unitarian. He held services in the churches of Keokuk, Iowa. They retired in Ames, Iowa where Louis was employed with the United States Employment Service. Susie was a schoolteacher.

Children of Susie and Louis: Ee-9 Everett, E-10 Patricia

D-10 Nola Esther Edwards

(Lived in old Rickenbaugh House, passed down from Aunt Ella) Nola was born at Celina, Indiana on October 5, 1882. She married Virgil Blunk November 3, 1905. This couple was united in marriage by Rev. Anderson Bolin. Virgil was killed in a train accident. Nola married George Saddler on January 20, 1953 and moved to Bandon, Indiana. Nola was a teacher and Postmaster of Celina Post office. She died on November 10, 1972 and was buried in the Greenwood Cemetery in Tell City, IN.

Children born to Nola and Virgil: E-11 Alva, E-12 Ivan, E-13 Naomi, E-14 Walter.

D-11 Floyd Murray

Floyd was born June 25, 1894 in Uniontown, Indiana. He was married to Mary Lasher August 2, 1916. They were married by Father Isadore Maenner of Siberia, Indiana. Floyd moved to Chicago where he became a conductor on a streetcar.

Children of Floyd and Mary: E-15 Martin, E-16 Lavonne

D-12 Lillian Murray

Lillian was born June 17, 1898 at Uniontown, Indiana. She married Thomas Sprinkle, of Uniontown, January 6, 1920. The minister officiating was D. T. Taylor. Both were members of the

Foster's Ridge Christian Church and are buried there. Thomas passed away March 16, 1921 and Lillian on April 6, 1927.

Son of the couple: E-17 Lloyd

D-13 Roy Murray

Roy Murray was born at Uniontown, Indiana was united in marriage to Addie Huff.

Son of Roy and Addie: E-18 William

D-14 Vernon Jacob Murray

Vernon Jacob was born at Uniontown, Indiana July 24, 1900. He married Olga Ingle of Birdseye, Indiana. This marriage ended in divorce. Vernon did overseas duty in the Second World War. He is a retired building contractor and is now living in St. Petersburg, Florida. He is now married to Dorothy Kiefer. They were married November 20, 1948 at Chicago, Ill. Vernon reared Lillian's son Lloyd as well as his own children.

Children of Vernon and Olga: E-19 Arlene, E-20 Allen, E-21 Clayton, E-22 Nancy, E-23 Johnnie.

D-15 Nova Murray

Nova was born May 2, 1905 at Uniontown, Indiana. She married Edwin Ingle of Uniontown, Indiana. They are now residing in Chicago. They are members of the Christian Church.

Son of Nova and Edwin: E-24 Lowell Russell

D-16 Ada Murray

Ada was born May 6, 1908 at Uniontown, Indiana. She is a member of the Christian Church. She married Paul Davis of Worthington, Indiana. This marriage was unsuccessful. She is now married to John McDermott. They are living in Louisville, Kentucky. No children were born.

D-17 Martin Beard

Martin Beard was born July 20, 1894 at Uniontown, Indiana. He married Sadie. At the time of his death, May 31, 1949 he was living in the West. He is buried in the Bristow Cemetery, Bristow, Indiana. No children were born.

D-18 Herbert Beard

Herbert was born October 1, 1891 at Uniontown, Indiana. Herbert never married. He passed away January 17, 1921 and is buried in the Rickenbaugh Cemetery.

D-19 Anna Beard

Anna was born at Uniontown, Indiana August 31, 1897. She married Lee Lasher of Bristow, Indiana June 8, 1919. She graduated from the Bristow High School; was a member of the Order of the Eastern Star, is a Baptist and is very active in 4-H work in her community. They were farmers.

Children of Anna and Lee: E-25 Kenneth, E-26 Carol, E-27 William

D-20 Arlie Cleveland Rickenbaugh

Arlie was born June 5, 1894 at Uniontown, Indiana. He married Florence Miles of Uniontown. They were both members of the Foster's Ridge Christian Church. They were farmers. Arlie died December 26, 1956 and is buried in the Foster's Ridge Cemetery at Uniontown, Indiana.

Children of Arlie and Florence: E-28 A. C. Blaine, E-29 Edna Beatrice, E-30 Coy

D-21 Stella Marie Rickenbaugh

Stella was born June 20, 1896 at Uniontown, Indiana. She married Radie Aders of Bristow, Indiana. She was a member of the Baptist Church. They were farmers. She passed away in 1941 and is buried in the Bristow Cemetery at Bristow, Indiana.

Children: E-31 Evelyn, E-32 Gusta, E-33 Buelah

D-22 Hamer Milford Rickenbaugh

Hamer was born December 23, 1897 at Uniontown, Indiana. He married Elizabeth Eggert of Chicago, October 13, 1923 at Chicago. Hamer is now retired and living in Chicago. He was an employee of Interlake Steel.

Son of Hamer and Elizabeth: E-34 William Hamer

D-23 Jessie Evelyn Rickenbaugh

Jessie was born October 5, 1899 at Uniontown, Indiana. She married Victor Phillips of Bristow, Indiana. This marriage ended in divorce.

Children of Jessie and Victor: E-35 Gloria Evelyn, E-36 William Victor, E-37 Donnera

D-24 Iva Syldria Rickenbaugh

Iva was born September 22, 1901 at Uniontown, Indiana. Iva married Herman Tucker of Uniontown, Indiana on September 9, 1921 at Cannelton, Indiana. They are retired and living in St. Petersburg, Florida. They are members of the Mirror Lake Christian Church, St. Petersburg. No children

D-25 Glessie May Rickenbaugh

Glessie was born November 2, 1903 at Uniontown, Indiana. She married Delbert McKim on August 6, 1924 at Troy, Indiana. This marriage ended in divorce. Glessie is residing in St. Petersburg. She is a member of Mirror Lake Christian Church.

Children born to Glessie and Delbert: E-38 Gerald Aubery, E-39 Lowell Eugene

D-26 Ora Ella Rickenbaugh

Ora was born May 12, 1906 at Uniontown, Indiana. She is a retired schoolteacher living in St. Petersburg, Florida. She received her BS degree from Central Normal College in Danville, Indiana. She attended Oakland City College and Indiana University. She is affiliated with the following: The Colonial Dames of the 17th Century, National No. 5491, Daughters of the American Revolution, National No. 445056, Society of Pioneers of Indiana and the Order of the Eastern Star. She is a member of the Mirror Lake Christian Church, St. Petersburg. (*Author of the original document on this genealogical lineage*). Never married.

D-27 Harold Jacob Rickenbaugh

Harold was born January 7, 1908 at Uniontown, Indiana. He married Inez Mitchell on December 26, 1940 at the E & R Church Manse of Tell City, Indiana. Harold and Inez are taught in the school system at Tipton, Indiana. They received their BS degrees from the University at Terre Haute, Indiana. Harold belongs to the Christian Church and is a Mason.

Children born to Harold and Inez: E-40 Peggy Ann, E-41 Sandra Jane, E-42 John Keith

D-28 Stanley William Rickenbaugh

Stanley was born January 24, 1910 at Uniontown, Indiana. He married Rebecca Esarey of Bristow, Indiana. He lives on a farm near Clay City. Along with his farming, he is working on road construction. He and Rebecca are members of the United Church of Christ at Clay City.

Children of Stanley and Rebecca: E-43 Robert Lee, E-44 Martha Karen, E-45 Thanna Lois

D-29 Olma Walter Rickenbaugh

Olma was born May 9, 1913 at Uniontown, Indiana. He married Leona Cunningham of Bristow, Indiana, on May 3, 1932 at Huntingburg, Indiana. Leona was born August 6, 1913. Olma taught school, but he is now in the roofing business in St. Louis, Missouri.

Children of Olma and Leona: E-46 Richard Lee, E-47 Donald Earl, E-48 James William

D-30 Claude Rickenbaugh

Claude was born October 13, 1902 at Celina, Indiana. He married Nova Underhill, who lived at Uniontown, Indiana on March 31, 1923. Claude lives at Bristow, Indiana.

Children of Claude and Nova: E-49 Archie, E-50 Wilma, E-51 Goldia, E-52 Darrell.

D-31 Ruby Rickenbaugh

Ruby was born January 29, 1907 at Celina, Indiana. She married Lloyd Guillaume of Leopold, Indiana. They were married in Chicago, on November 23, 1928. They are now living on a farm near Evansville, Indiana.

Children of Ruby and Lloyd: E-53 Audrey, E-54 Fredia.

D-32 Edison Rickenbaugh

Edison was born May 6, 1908 at Celina, Indiana. Edison operates a store at English, Indiana. He never married.

D-33 Goldia Rickenbaugh

Goldia was born August 2, 1910 at Celina, Indiana. She married Homer Quenneville of New York. They reside in New York State at Voorheesville. He works at the Duffy Snyder Mill. They were married January 2, 1935.

Children of Goldia and Homer: E-55 Eugene

D-34 Jacob William Rickenbaugh

William was born November 26, 1904 at Celina, Indiana. He married Sylvia Underhill on July 5, 1923 at Uniontown, Indiana. This marriage ended in divorce. He married Mamie Jenkins.

Son of William and Sylvia: E-56 Floyd

D-35 Homer Rickenbaugh

Homer was born June 25, 1922 at Celina, Indiana. He was married to Ruth Wiseman of English, Indiana May 2, 1942. Homer served in the Second World War. They live in English and operate a hardware store.

Children of Homer and Ruth: E-57 Angelia, E-58 Priscilla

D-36 Velma Rickenbaugh

Velma was born May 7, 1918 at Celina, Indiana. She passed away December 26, 1919 and is buried in the Rickenbaugh Cemetery.

D-37 August Rickenbaugh

August was born January 29, 1914 at Celina, Indiana. He passed away May 5, 1915 and is buried in the Rickenbaugh Cemetery.

D-38 Infant

Born August 15, 1901 and is buried in the Rickenbaugh Cemetery.

Sixth Generation

Only descendents who stayed in the area or are somehow connected to the Rickenbaugh House are included here in detail, the others are just listed.

- E-1 Omer East
- E-2 Ralph East
- E-3 Chester East
- E-4 Bernice East
- E-5 Hazel East
- E-6 Harold Mills
- E-7 Donald Mills
- E-8 Everett Wilson Van Winkle
- E-9 Everett Van Winkle Traylor

E-11 Alva Lee Blunk

Alva Lee was born on October 19, 1906 in Celina. He married Constance Esarey and they had two children before the marriage ended in divorce. He then married Golda Thompson of Branchville, Indiana. They had two children before the marriage ended in divorce. He moved to California and remarried. He returned to Tell City in his later years and died on April 18, 1986 and is buried in Greenwood Cemetery in Tell City, IN.

Children of Alva and Constance: F-1 Nola Pearl, F-2 Rosalie
Children of Alva and Golda: F-3 Carolyn Lee, F-4 Alvan Lynn

E-12 Ivan Blunk

Ivan was born at Celina on April 28, 1908. He married Inez Lampkins of Celina, Indiana. They were farmers and lived near Apalona, Indiana. Later when Tipsaw Lake went in, they moved to Tell City. Ivan died on January 20, 1979 and is buried in the Greenwood Cemetery in Tell City, IN.

Children of Ivan and Inez are: F-5 Garry Lee, F-6 Mildred May

E-13 Naomi Hazel Blunk

Naomi Hazel was known as Hazel by her family. She was born September 30, 1910. She married Arnold Shippy of Chicago. This marriage ended in divorce. She then married to John Demkowrcz of Chicago. Mr. Demkowrcz died in 1969. In 1972 Hazel married Leonard Black and they lived in Calumet City, Illinois at the time of Hazel's death on March 18, 1999. No children.

E-14 Walter E. Blunk

Walter was born February 4, 1917 in Detroit, Michigan. He married Lillian Hoffman Vincent of Birdseye, Indiana. Walter lived on a farm near the old Rickenbaugh homestead. Walter died September 13, 1988 and is buried in the Birdseye Cemetery. Walter and Lillian moved from their farm to Tell City when the Middle Forks Lake project went in and their farm was sold.

Children of Walter and Lillian are: F-7 Joyce, F-8 Judy, F-9 Bruce

E-15 Martin E. Murray
E-16 Lavonne Murray
E-17 Lloyd Sprinkle
E-18 William Murray
E-19 Arlene Murray
E-20 Allen Murray
E-21 Clayton Murray
E-22 Nancy Murray
E-23 Johnnie Murray
E-24 Lowell Ingle

E-25 Kenneth Lasher

Kenneth was born January 5, 1924 at Bristow, Indiana. He married Dorothy Nix December 20, 1927. He is now living in Evansville, Indiana.

Children of Kenneth and Dorothy are: F-24 Yvonne

E-26 Carol Jean Lasher

Carol Jean was born January 15, 1931 at Bristow, Indiana. She is a member of the Order of the Eastern Star. She is now employed by an airline. Never married.

E-27 Billy Herbert Lasher

Billy was born June, 1929 at Bristow, Indiana. He married Dorothy Kessner August 20, 1954. Dorothy is a member of the Evangelical Reform Church of Tell City.

E-28 A. C. Blaine Rickenbaugh

Blaine was born December 10, 1917 at Uniontown, Indiana. He graduated from the Bristow High School. He is a member of the Christian Church. He married Elinor Rose Hirsch, March 16, 1941 of Chicago. This couple was married by the Rev. M. A. Kooger. Elinor was born March 26, 1919. Blaine is working in Racine, Wisconsin.

Children of Blaine and Elinor: F-25 Gerald Wayne, F-26 Kathleen Blaine, F-27 Dinda Dalke, F-28 Charles Darrell.

E-29 Edna Beatrice Rickenbaugh

Beatrice was born June 16, 1916 at Uniontown, Indiana. She is a graduate of Bristow High School and of a beauty school in Indianapolis. She married Don Carol Wagner December 21, 1941. She is operating her own beauty shop. She is a member of the Christian Church.

Children of Beatrice and Don: F-29 Cheryl Ann

E-30 Coy Rickenbaugh

Coy was born July 11, 1920 at Uniontown, Indiana. He is a graduate of Bristow High School, Bristow, Indiana. He married Naomi Wanda Klueh of Bristow, November 5, 1939. This couple was married by Clifford Hayes. The marriage ended in divorce. Coy has since remarried and is living in New Jersey where he is employed by RCA.

Children of Coy and Wanda: F-30 Robert Arlie, F-31 Nancy Lynn

- E-31 Evelyn Aders
- E-32 Gusta Aders
- E-33 Buelah Aders
- E-34 William Hamer Rickenbaugh
- E-35 Gloria Phillips
- E-36 William Phillips

E-37 Donnera Phillips

Donnera was born January 1, 1935 at Uniontown, Indiana. She is a graduate of Bristow High School, Bristow, Indiana; a member of the Presbyterian Church and Order of the Eastern Star. She married Alan Walker of Evansville, Indiana, on August 23, 1954

Children of Donnera and Alan: F-46 Gloria Jean, F-47 Elizabeth Ann

E-38 Gerald McKim

E-39 Lowell McKim

E-40. Peggy Ann Rickenbaugh

Peggy Ann was born September 5, 1945 at Bristow, Indiana. She passed away August 23, 1947 and is buried in the Tell City Cemetery, Tell City, Indiana.

E-41 Sandra Jane Rickenbaugh

E-42 John Keith Rickenbaugh

E-43 Robert Lee Rickenbaugh

Robert Lee was born September 22, 1936 at Uniontown, Indiana. Robert graduated from Dale High School and also attended the University of Evansville. He served in the Korean War. He is a member of the United Church of Christ. He married Doris Hayden of Little Rick, Arkansas April 21, 1957. This marriage has ended in divorce. Robert is a salesman and lives in Evansville.

Children of Robert and Doris: F-57 Keith, F-58 Sherry

E-44 Martha Karen Rickenbaugh

Karen was born October 23, 1937 at Uniontown, Indiana. She is a graduate of Dale High School, Dale, Indiana. She married Darrell Pennington of Dale, April 16, 1955. She is a member of the United Church of Christ. Karen lives in Evansville, Indiana.

Children of Karen and Darrell: F-59 John David, F-60 Ellen Sue, F-61 Stephen

E-45 Thanna Lois Rickenbaugh

Thanna was born October 14, 1939 at Uniontown, Indiana. She is a graduate of Dale High School, Dale, Indiana. She is married to Albert Smith of Huntingburg, Indiana. Thanna graduated from a beauty school and is now operating her own beauty shop. She is a member of the United Church of Christ. She resides at Huntingburg, Indiana.

Children of Thanna and Albert: F-62 Jeffery Scott, F-63 Gregory Alan, F-64 Rebecca Lynn

E-46 Richard Lee Rickenbaugh

Richard was born December 8, 1934 at Bristow, Indiana. He is a graduate of Bristow High School, Bristow, Indiana. He married Carol Ann Loepfe of St. Louis, Missouri on October 6, 1962. He is engaged in the roofing business with his father. He lives at Cedar Hill, Mo.

Children of Richard and Carol: F-65 Richard Lee II, F-66 Catherine Lee, F-67 Rebecca Lee, F-68 Clayton Lee

Ee-47 Donald Earl Rickenbaugh

Donald was born March 15, 1941 at Huntingburg, Indiana. He married Betty Huber August 26, 1960 at High Ridge Missouri, at the E & P Church. Donald and Betty are Mormons. Donald is employed by General Food's Research Department of Evansville, Indiana and resides in Evansville.

Children of Donald and Betty: F-69 Kim Marie, F-70 Donald II, F-71 Aaron Michael, F-72 Mary Carol

E-48 James William Rickenbaugh

James was born June 21, at New Albany, Indiana. He married Mary Loe Stratle of Dittmer, Missouri on January 28, 1962. Jim worked in St. Louis Missouri. He served in the Vietnam War.

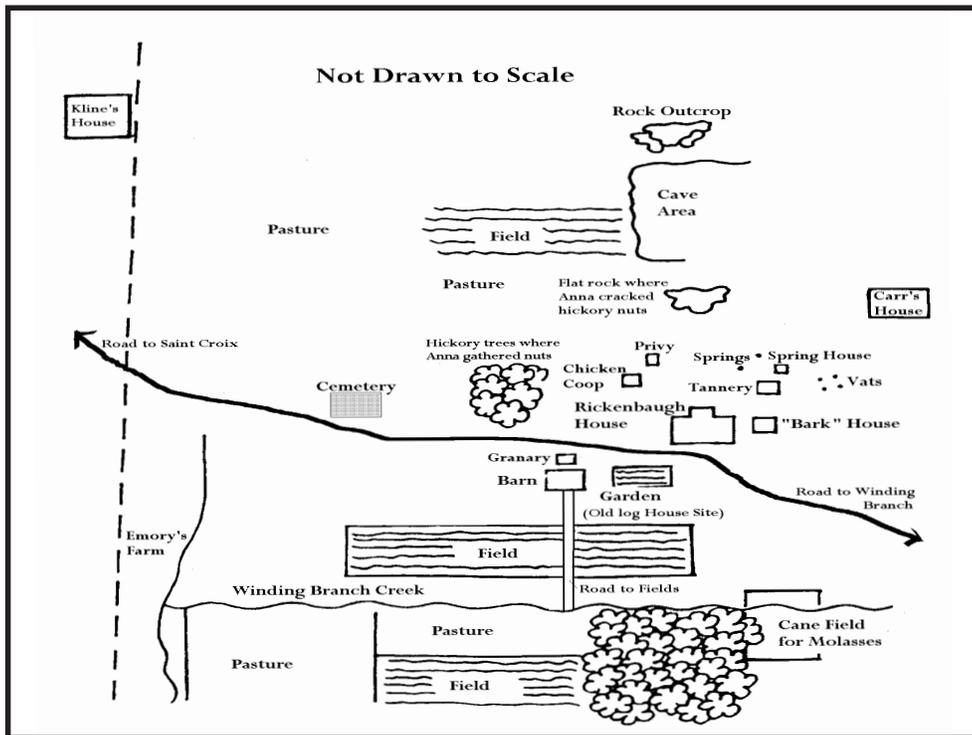
Children of James and Mary Jo: F-73 James William F-74 Cynthia Marie, F-75 Kristine Marie, F-76 Dianne Marie

Appendix C
Sign narratives at Site on Interpretive Trail

The Rickenbaugh Homestead

When Jacob and Elizabeth Rickenbaugh moved to Indiana in 1855 they lived in a sturdy log house for 19 years. In 1874, after the cabin had become too small for their 8 children, Jacob hired Belgian stone masons to build this large sandstone home.

Jacob was a tanner by profession. Like most families of their time however, the Rickenbaughs also farmed and were largely self-sufficient. The memory map shown here, drawn by a granddaughter, shows the layout of their farm. There were once several buildings associated with Jacob's tannery, farm buildings, a spring house, the privy, apple trees, cane fields and garden spots. Today, although only the main house remains, visitors may imagine how much different this site would have looked in the 1800's to those traveling the road to the community of Winding Branch.



Winding Branch

A hundred years ago, from this point you would see the road to Winding Branch, a small crossroad community near the present location of the Celina Lake dam. This is where the Rickenbaugh children went to school, and was the site of a blacksmith shop.

The Rickenbaugh house served as the local church meeting place until a church was later constructed nearby in Winding Branch. The town of Winding Branch and the creek it was named for are both now under the waters of Celina Lake.



Stonecutters Quarry

Three brothers, Belgian stone masons with the surname of George, had come to Leopold, Indiana, to build a stone church. Jacob admired their work and hired the men to build his home, paying them \$3/day. The stone house took a year to complete.

Descendents report the family killed a sheep a day to feed the work crew. The sandstone is said to have been quarried in this area and draggedPage 4 into place with oxen and ramps. The beams and floor joists were hewn from oak and poplar trees from these hillsides.

Remnants of Native American life

Long before Jacob and Elizabeth came to Indiana, Native Americans used this area for farming and hunting. From the signs they left behind, we know they took shelter beneath these sandstone bluff overhangs. The bowl-shaped smooth rocks are worn from being used as mortars to crack nuts and grains.

Even after Jacob settled in a log house nearby, legend tells of a Native American family remaining in the area. The Native Americans lived in a cave which was once found near this point. In later years, afraid that his grandchildren would wander into the cave, Jacob had the entrance covered with rock and dirt.

Oak Trees: the Secret Ingredient

The oak trees now found on this hillside are likely the reason Jacob Rickenbaugh chose to settle in this area. As a tanner, he required plentiful fresh water and “tannin” from the bark of oak trees. Chestnut oaks were rumored to be the best.

Farmers in the areas gathered tree bark from their land and sold the bark by the wagonload to Jacob. Bundles of bark were stored in the Bark House. The daughters then ground the bark in a big mill turned by a horse hitched to a sweep, (something like a sorghum press) to release the tannin.

Tannin preserves leather and keeps it soft.



Tanning Hides

Just below the house near two springs, Jacob built six wooden vats. Some of the vats were dug deep in the ground and lined with thick planks. The Rickenbaugh children remember being told to never play near the vats since the vats were deeper than the children were tall.

The hides were moved from one vat to another as they went through the tanning process. Jacob was a master tanner and believed it should take up to a full year to properly tan a hide into finished leather. His business was reputed to be so successful his customers came from as far away as Pennsylvania. The hides were each marked with the name and date of their owners. Although some of his customers paid with cash, Jacob normally kept half the leather tanned from the hides as his fee.

Tanning is hard work. His daughter remembers Jacob spending his entire day, from dawn to dusk at the vats. The hides had to be continuously lifted from one vat to the other. In his later years, no longer able to lift and turn the heavy wet hides, Jacob gave up tanning to farm.

Farming

Jacob purchased 320 acres of rough forested land in 1854. He reportedly paid 25 cents/acre for the land. He selected the land for its abundance of oak trees, whose bark he needed in the tanning process. But as he cleared the land and harvested the oak he planted wheat, oats, corn, and barley.

He grew cane to make molasses, and kept apple trees behind the house. The garden area, visible from old photos, was a 2-3 acre area where the family likely grew enough produce to can and store for the year. They also kept livestock: chicken, geese and ducks for feathers and food; as well as horses, cattle and sheep. There were no trees in the yard originally, and the livestock were allowed to graze up to the house to keep weeds and grass down.



Erosion's Legacy

If you look carefully here you can still see where gullies once cut into the hillside. As the forest returns, the gullies are healing and the soil is stabilized. The rolling hills Jacob and other area farmers tilled up for cropland was never met for farming. Once the trees were cut the soil quickly eroded. Most farmers of that time had no knowledge of contour plowing and plowed in the fall leaving the fields bare all winter. They overgrazed their pasture land and as the soil washed or blew away, the farms became marginally productive. It was said the only topsoil you could find in the area was in the Ohio River.

By the 1930's many of the eroding farms in this area were abandoned or sold back to the government. As the forest returned the land healed and the eroded gullies are fading from view.

Bringing the Mail

If you'd been at this spot 50 years ago, you might have seen John Alvin McKim ride by on his mule carrying the mail. The Celina Post Office was once housed in the Rickenbaugh house, maintained in three shelves of one of the two big walnut cupboards in the front parlor. John Alvin rode a mule because the road to Celina was so rocky it couldn't be navigated on much else.

Abraham Carmickle was the first postmaster at Celina when the post office opened March 24, 1870. George Atkins took over in 1874 as the postmaster. He also served as the blacksmith and soon tired of the job so recommended Ella Rickenbaugh. It was then 1880, and Miss Ella was only 19. With a few years exception, Ella served as postmistress at Celina until 1940. Her daughter Nola took over the job until 1951 when the post office was closed due to declining populations in the area.

Ella reported in the early days, however, the post office was a busy place. John Alvin brought three or four gunny sacks of mail each day for area residents.

Cemetery

We believe there are a total of 51 graves, many of them with field stone markers. The identity of many buried here have been lost but appear to be family or neighbors. Many are children.

The earliest grave was the infant son of the Carmickles, the family Jacob Rickenbaugh bought this land from. The little boy had no name and lived but 3 hours on September 10, 1838. The Carmickles are thought to have lived here 15 years before the Rickenbaughs arrived. They buried four children here in a time when being a child was risky business.

Jacob died in 1910 at the age of 88, his wife Elizabeth had preceded him in death in 1899. Two of their children also died in infancy. Eight of their ten children are buried here. The most recent burial was in 1967, when Emory Rickenbaugh died at the age of 93.



Value of restoring history

In restoring and interpreting the Rickenbaugh House we hope to help people better appreciate those who lived here in earlier times. Each of us has a basic connection to where our ancestors lived and died. Many of our families came from homesteads such as this. We may have only seen them in faded photographs, but imagine them to have been a bit like this one. They were likely wood clapboard instead of sandstone and not as large, but this was a common layout of old homes.

As we learn to appreciate the history of our area, we attach value to the cultural and natural resources of our land. There is much to learn here in the Rickenbaugh House, one of Indiana's windows to the past.

Pioneers and Nuts

One of the granddaughter's clearest memories of staying at the Rickenbaugh's home, was of gathering and cracking hickory nuts. Forest nuts provided an important supplement to the diet of Native Americans and early pioneers. The nuts of the local shagbark hickory are plentiful and sweet but difficult to crack.

Black walnut is another common nut tree in the area. Both the walnut and hickory nuts were pressed for oil by the pioneers, and a milky hickory nut soup was savored by the Native Americans. Both used the bark of the hickory for a dye which produces shades of yellow and gold. Walnut produces a dark brown dye.

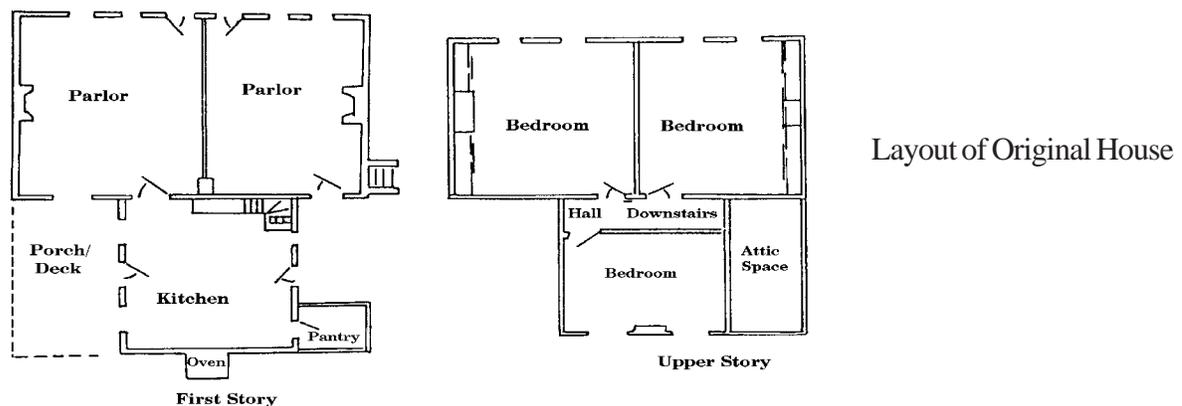
Another tree which was prevalent in the area until the 1930's, was the American chestnut. Once a major component of the forest here, the chestnuts were victim of a blight which swept the Midwest. Chestnuts are the meatiest of Indiana's wild nuts, and were eaten raw or roasted as well as ground into flour.



Rickenbaugh House: Year 2000

After nearly 100 years of occupancy, the house was vacated and boarded up in 1968. In 1983 it was listed on the National Register of Historic Places. The Forest began to search for appropriate uses and available funding to save the house.

A partnership between the Lincoln Hills Resource Conservation and Development Area and the Hoosier National Forest has resulted in new hope for this unique historic resource. The first grant has been approved, and work will soon begin to carefully rehabilitate the house while protecting its historical value. Costs of renovation have been put at \$175,000. The hope is that a step can be taken each year to move us closer to that goal. The first phase will include replacing floors, pouring a concrete floor in the basement, replacing fireplace supports, and bringing electric service to the site. The front two rooms are planned for displays and interpretive presentations. A small retail outlet for interpretive and historical materials may be located in the original kitchen area. Rooms upstairs may provide offices and living quarters for seasonal employees or volunteers. All restoration, including compliance with the American Disabilities Act, would be done in a manner which would blend in with the historic character of the house.



Most of the work, such as rebuilding the chimneys can be done with original materials. As stonework is repaired mortar will be made from lime and sand to match the consistency and look of what was used in the house. The wood trim on the gable and eaves is intact although weathered, and can easily be replicated down to the species of wood and color. The interior walls and ceiling were typical of their time, plaster applied directly to the interior face of the stone walls, held together with hair fiber. The house had beautiful walnut cupboards and fireplace mantles, all of which were vandalized, but can be replicated.

The grounds and homestead area may also be restored to the original landscape with surrounding outbuildings. Old pictures are being sought to make this as accurate as possible.



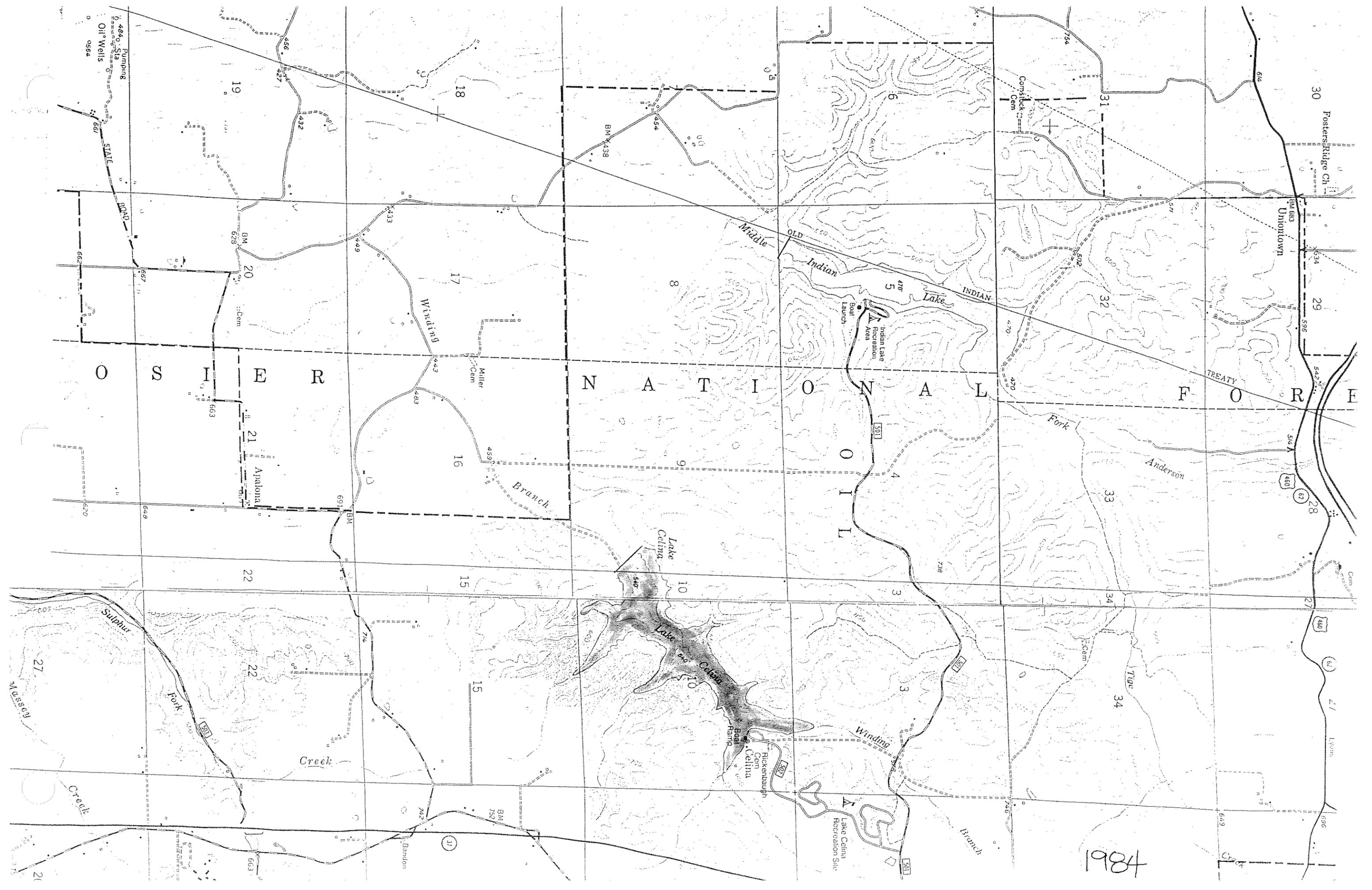
Appendix D
References on Perry County and from the community

1876 Perry County Statistics

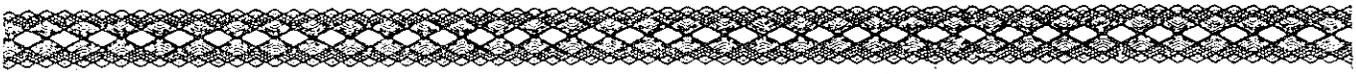
Township	Acres	Value of Land	Value of Improvements	Population In 1860
Anderson	36,480	75,334	10,404	1,200
Clark	47,360	73,439	20,828	1,000
Leopold	20,450	27,435	16,401	875
Oil	42,200	57,758	9,663	925
Tobin	39,802	269,342	69,775	2,200
Troy	26,200	589,411	341,544	5,100
Union	27,051	109,180	18,094	1,500
Total	239,543	1,201,899	486,709	12,800

Walter L.	Son	9-1898	1	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	
66.								
<u>Sprinkle</u>								
Henry	Farmer	5-1897	43	In.	In.	Ky.	M.	18yrs.
Florantia	Wife	5-1862	38	In.	In.	In.	10h. 1lv.	
67.								
<u>Rickenbough</u>								
Jacob	Farmer	3-1822	78	Md.	Md.	Md.	Md.	
Emery H.	Son	8-1875	24	In.	Md.	Pa.	M.	
Laura E.	Daug-in-Law	1-1881	19	In.	In.	In.	no children	
<u>Edwards</u>								
Ella F.	Daughter	1-1861	39	In.	Md.	Pa.	Md.	10h. 1lv.
Nola E.	G.Daug.	10-1882	19	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	
<u>Beard</u>								
Sheridan	Son-in-Law	4-1865	35	In.	In.	In.	Md.	Day Labor
Herbert C.	C.Son	10-1891	8	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Martin B.	G.Son	7-1894	5	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Anna E.	G.Daug.	8-1897	2	In.	In.	4n.	S.	
68.								
<u>Rohl</u>								
Anthony	Farmer	8-1855	44	In.	Ger.	Ger.	M.	23yrs.
Sarah C.	Wife	9-1852	47	In.	NC.	Fr.	70h. 4lv.	
Mary L.	Daughter	2-1880	20	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Cora E.	Daughter	7-1884	15	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Julia E.	Daughter	10-1889	10	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Virgle R.	Daughter	9-1892	7	In.	In.	In.	S.	
69.								
<u>Lampken</u>								
Thomas	Farmer	9-1848	51	Ky.	Ky.	Ky.	Md.	
Michael E.	Son	3-1879	21	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	Day Labor
Joseph F.	Son	8-1880	19	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	Day Labor
Flora H.	Daughter	3-1882	18	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	House Keeper
Hettie L.	Daughter	5-1884	16	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	House Keeper
Clara E.	Daughter	7-1886	13	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	
70.								
<u>Ransom</u>								
Amanda	Widow	4-1822	78	Ky.	Va.	Ky.	100h. 3lv.	
Felmore	Son	11-1856	43	In.	NC.	Ky.	S.	Farmer
Henry H.	G.Son	5-1889	11	In.	In.	Ky.	S.	Farm Labor
71.								
<u>Lemon</u>								
Andrew J.	Farmer	2-1849	51	In.	Tn.	In.	M.	26yrs.

Mary A.	Wife	2-1849	46	In.	NC.	Ky.	40h. 4lv.	
Elisba E.	Son	2-1877	23	Ky.	In.	In.	S.	
John F.	Son	7-1880	19	Ky.	In.	In.	S.	Farm Labor
George B.	Son	12-1882	17	Ky.	In.	In.	S.	Farm Labor
72.								
<u>Koch</u>								
John	Farmer	7-1843	56	Oh.	Ger.	Ger.	M.	9yrs.
Antoinette	Wife	2-1860	40	In.	NC.	Bel.	40h. 4lv.	
John F.	Son	10-1891	8	In.	Oh.	In.	S.	
Dora R.	Daughter	12-1894	5	In.	Oh.	In.	S.	
<u>Carmickel</u>								
Virgle E. L.	S. Daug.	12-1887	12	In.	In.	In.	S.	
<u>Sprinkle</u>								
Julia A.	Mother-in-Law	2-1821	79	Bel.	Bel.	Bel.	Md.	90h. 7lv.
no dates.								
73.								
<u>Sprinkle</u>								
James W.	Day Labor	1-1875	25	In.	In.	In.	M.	1yr.
Ettie O.	Wife	4-1882	18	In.	In.	4n.	10h. 1lv.	
Cyrus A.	Son	5-1899	1	In.	In.	In.	S.	
74.								
<u>Ransom</u>								
Charles F.	Farmer	2-1844	56	In.	NC.	Ky.	M.	11yrs.
Nancy J.	Wife	9-1871	28	In.	SC.	In.	60h. 6lv.	
Charles A.	Son	11-1889	10	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Oscar E.	Son	2-1891	9	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Lou H.	Daughter	8-1892	7	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Ellijah S.	son	7-1894	5	In.	In.	In.	S.	
McKinley H.	Son	7-1897	2	In.	In.	In.	S.	
Hilary	Son	11-1899		In.	In.	In.	S.	
75.								
<u>Ransom</u>								
John H.	Farmer	12-1846	53	In.	NC.	Ky.	Md.	
Isaac G.	Son	11-1880	19	In.	In.	Ky.	S.	Farm Labor
Arthur F.	son	9-1883	16	In.	In.	Ky.	S.	
Ida M.	Daughter	2-1886	14	In.	In.	Ky.	S.	
<u>Child</u>								
Sarah S.	Daughter	2-1886	14	In.	In.	Ky.	Md.	30h. 2lv.
Oscar E.	G.Son	4-1890	10	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	
Kimble M.	G.Daug.	1-1894	6	In.	Ky.	In.	S.	
76.								
<u>Snyder</u>								
George W.	Farmer	1-1873	27	In.	SC.	Ky.	M.	4yrs.



1984



PERRY COUNTY

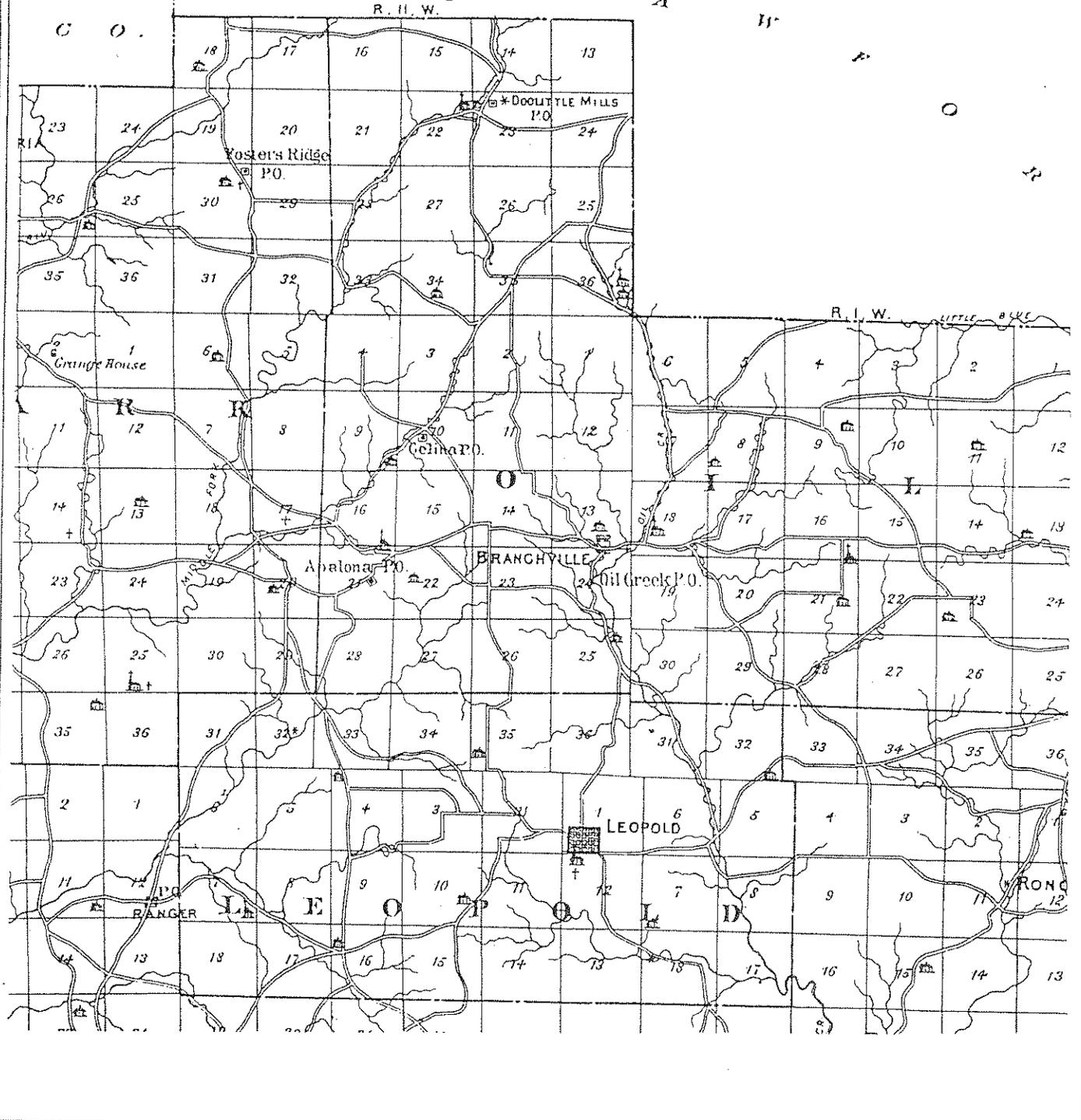


Figure 5.--The Joseph Rickenbaugh House in 1876 (From Baskin, Forster and Co. 1876).

FROM EUROPE TO AMERICA

Preliminaries

Great was the joy of our dear mother, as one summer noon in 1863, she saw our brother come home from school, holding a yellow envelope in his hand, which contained a letter from our oldest brother who was living near Leopold, Indiana. All were seated round the table, ready to partake of the dinner that had been prepared by our loving mother, but the announcement of news from America, fairly took away our appetite, as it generally does when one receives unexpected joyful or sad news.

The letter was read twice before it was laid away. It was treated almost like a relic from some departed friend who inhabits the realms of bliss. It was such to us; for it contained a kind invitation from our oldest brother who had left home ten years previous, to come to the land of promise, the United States.

He had come to Seneca County, Ohio, where he worked for a few years, then moved with his family to Leopold, Perry County, Indiana, where land was to be had almost for a song. Being a stonemason by trade, the rocks of Perry County seemed to him a California or a Klondike. Knowing that our dear father would be pleased to dwell in a land where stone is plentiful, he invited us to come to Southern Indiana. Furthermore, he promised to help us along till we were able to help ourselves, a promise which he faithfully kept.

Our father with his comrades Francois Felten, Nicolas Ponce', and Dominique Absinth was at work on the walls of a new barn for Mr. Kemp of Hachy. As soon as he had heard the contents of the letter, he threw down the hammer, and told his friends that he would now get ready to cross the Atlantic to meet that part of our family, that had already entered this promised land.

It was about the middle of September 1863 and somewhat late in the year to begin preparations to leave for America, but all were full of gladness and great expectations, therefore, things moved on like a charm. The bills announcing the sale were sent out in due time, and in the beginning of October, all that was not to be carried across the briny sea, was sold at public auction.

Arrangements were made with the agent of Mr. Straus of Antwerp, to carry us across the Atlantic to New York. Tailor Ledig was called in to cut out and make the required number of garments for all the members of the family. The Kirmess, an outdoor festival and fair which lasts for a week had just begun. All hearts of the village were glad, laughing and chatting with friends and relatives around tables laden with dainties that had been in preparation for over a week. Lovers arrayed in their best garments stepped to the time of the band and all the while their hearts beat the rhythm of the music till their faces glosed like ripe cherries in the sunshine. It was a time for

"The dancing pair that simply sought renown

By holding out to tire each other down,"

for, Kirmess is a time of happiness without limit. The young folks'

2
cry is then as it was on the Eve Before Waterloo:

"On with the dance! let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet!"

During this time of excitement our family was busy at work getting ready for the voyage. Friday, October 27, 1863, everything was ready to start. The family, having attended church and bidden farewell to our good pastor, Henry Origer and a number of friends, got into the wagon that was waiting to carry us to the railway station at Habayla Vieille. Reaching the top of a little hill, called the Knob, we looked back with a sigh, upon the "Home Sweet Home" of our happy childhood, never to see it again. However, four sons of the family paid a visit to the Old Home in 1882 and found it altogether changed in appearance. The charms that clustered round this hallowed spot in former days, had almost vanished with the lapse of time, and left no enchantment to hold them from their adopted home.

THE VOYAGE

We arrived at the station in good time to get our baggage checked for Antwerp. Our good friend, Jean Pierre Dickes who had brought us there, was busy telling us what we should say to our brother, his friend and playmate, Jean Nicolas Georges who had gone to America two years before us. At eleven A.M. the train came puffing up to the depot. A hasty good bye to our friend was spoken and in an instant all the family were seated in the (I came near saying Pullman) car. This ride, though in a car without springs, was a grand treat to us who had always been obliged to travel on foot, when going anywhere.

Among the cities of interest that we passed on our way to Antwerp were, Namur on the Meuse River and the famous battlefield of Waterloo south of Brussels, the capital of Belgium, of which Byron speaks in his "Eve Before Waterloo." Having arrived at the capital, we alighted to meet a gang of men who seemed to have escaped from a lunatic asylum. They were running back and forth crying, "Commissaire, commissaire!" each warning travelers not to entrust their baggage to anyone but himself. There was but little time left us to see places of interest; moreover we had no guide with us to direct our steps and to arouse interest. Our goal was, America. We did see the Palais du Roi and a few beautiful fountains, but these had but little charm for us.

Again we boarded the train and found ourselves in the midst of a company of soldiers who were on their way to Mechlin. They bawled out several fragments of old war songs. For my part, I felt pleased when we parted company with them. At five o'clock in the afternoon we entered the ancient city of Antwerp and were conducted to the hotel where we were to await the time of our departure. We remained two days. In the meantime we visited the beautiful cathedral of Mount Calvary, which is of Gothic architecture. It is here where we find the pictures of the Flemish painter, Van Eyck who discovered varnish for oil paintings that made them more valuable than ever before. Here also are the pictures of Rubens, whose name stands brightest and highest among Flemish painters. Here is found his "The Descent from the

3
Cross," which all artists pronounce his best work. The art collection of this cathedral is something to be envied the world over.

The city is Dutch-like in appearance, but lacks that neatness found in Dutch cities. It is the main seaport of Belgium and is over a thousand years old. At the beginning of the sixteenth century it was at the height of its prosperity, with a population of over 200,000 a world wide commerce, and two thousand five hundred ships at a time in its harbor. It has, since then, fallen into decay; but it is again rising in commercial importance. It is here that we first felt the lack of pure drinking water, such as we had enjoyed at home. Here also, for the first time did we smell pitch and tar in great quantity.

ON BOARD

On the 29th day of October we were taken to the old sailer "Lancaster", for which as we shall see later on, the name Landcaster would have been more appropriate. This great monster of the deep was manned with Dutch sailors and an English sea-captain. It had crossed the Atlantic twenty-eight times in fourteen years, and now tottering and groaning under its immense burden of wine, glass, and passengers, it spread its great wings once more to take another flight across the great waters which it had plowed so often with its great beak. A favorable breeze filled the sails as soon as they were unfurled, and away we glided along the waters of the West Schelde. The passengers were on deck, some, to look at the country on either side, others, to see the feathery foam as it was cast from the prow, and the frolicking white-caps playing hide-and-seek in the wake of the ship.

It was a new world to us who had never seen any larger body of water than the small ponds near the mills that ground the grain for our daily bread. As long as the sun shone above us and we saw life all around us, all were merry as could be, but when the sun sank below the horizon and the last struggling beams were fading fast away; a feeling of awe crept over us, that increased with the darkness of night. When we lay down to sleep, our berths were like tombs to us.xxxx None but those who have experienced this, can conceive what depression of spirit takes possession of body and mind while on the deep.xxxx This feeling seemed to be the foreboding of what was soon to betide us.

THE WRECK

During the first two days' sailing our monster had plowed its furrow from Antwerp to the mouth of the Schelde, south of Walcheren Island. On the evening of the second day the tide from the North Sea came in, driven by a blustering blast. All the elements seemed to be in motion. The storm raged on all sides. Sail was furled and the ship anchored. Dark night came on, made darker still by the howling of the wind through the rigging of the vessel. All hearts began to quake, each fearing to unbosom his inward feeling.xxxx No sleep, except for the poor innocents who were lying snugly nestled in their mothers' arms! At a late hour of the night, this monster of the sea began to caper wildly about. It groaned and danced around in a circle, like an angry bull that is

4

tethered to a stake. At last it succeeded in freeing itself from the chains which held it, by making a desperate leap and rushing on toward Flushing or Vlissingen, a city on the southern coast of Walcheren Island. All the passengers who heard the rattling of the chains that glided into the water and the loud creaking of the masts, were now assembled in knots, praying and weeping, expecting to be swallowed up by the angry waves within a few minutes.

This was not the case, however, for the ship plowed its way into the sand near Vlissingen. When the progress of the vessel was arrested by the sand, the forward motion of the masts made a crash that was thought to be our death knell. All was confusion, till a few stout-hearted men who had watched the progress of the storm, came rushing in to announce us that we were on shore and that all danger was past. This bit of news calmed our fears, and we lay down to rest the remainder of the night. At daybreak, a few, who were ignorant of the distance to be traveled, cried, "America! America!" for they verily believed that we were near New York.

ENTERING THE HARBOR

On the morning that followed this dreadful night, the sun rose with a loveliness and splendor that would have led one to believe that such nights were of common occurrence. Anxious to see where the storm had driven us, we came out upon deck early, and found that the tide had now turned. The water was now slowly rolling away from us, until our ship lay there upon the sandy beach like one of the fabulous monsters of the sea. We alighted upon the sand and followed the tide, picking up oysters by the bucketful. Some of the passengers thrust their thumbs into the shells, placed them before the mouth, and in a jiffy the oysters glided down into their tomb, _____ Buried alive!

Evening came on, and with it, the frolicking waves that seemed to be running a race for the shore and playing leapfrog all the way. They patted the sides of the old monster with spray, and tried their best to coax it away from the shore to go and have another merry dance like that of the evening before. Nothing could induce it to leave the beach, for, as you have been told before, it was a Landcaster.

A small tug was sent us to drag the vessel from its mooring. The little steamer having been hitched to it, began puffing and raising sand all around, till the cable broke. In a moment it shot into the waves dashing the water high into the air, and leaving a broad, white, foamy streak in the rear. As soon as its speed was checked it came back to try it one more. This time a stronger cable was secured and after struggling in different directions for four or five minutes, we felt the keel grating on the sand and pebbles. Again we were afloat. The ship was pronounced unsafe to make the voyage and in consequence was towed into the harbor.

IN VLISSINGEN

Having arrived near one of the quays, the work of unloading was at once begun. Nearly all the passengers who had made contract for transportation and board, remained on the vessel, till it was ready to be taken to the shipyard for repair. The stage planks with an incline of about thirty degrees from the edge of the ship to the quay began rising day by day until they became level platforms.

Here let me mention a little incident that happened, which I shall never forget. Children love play. I was then but a child of eleven summers and ventured to run over these planks to catch some of my playmates; and they in turn tried to catch me. A little girl named Gretchen, who was as quick as a hornet, headed me off on one plank, and I, determined not be taken prisoner made a leap to the other. The daring little maid followed, but had not the power to clear the distance. Her feet struck the edge of the plank and down she went upon her back into the deep clear water of the canal, at least sixteen or eighteen feet below the planks. I can see her yet, as she floated on the surface with her head and feet up, making a kind of boat of her dresses with her backbone for a keel. The clear sea-water filled her lap.xxxx

A little Dutch hero of about fourteen, was standing near when she fell. He made up his mind in very short meter, for, in an instant he leaped down into the water and brought her safe to the large timbers that form the walls of the canal. A ladder was handed down and the little hero came up with his charge dripping wet, but proud as Wellington after the battle of Waterloo. And he certainly had a greater right to feel proud than that great general, for he saved life, whereas, Wellington destroyed it.

Upon the lapel of his coat he wore three medals which he had received from the authorities showing that he had saved that many lives. This was another star to be added to his field of glory! Gretchen's mother fainted away as soon as she was told of the accident, and by the time she was revived her little darling was seated by her side. The father who was a poor man, was unable to reward the little Hollander according to merit, but he took two francs from his hungry-looking purse and handed them to the deliverer of his little tot.

IN A STABLE

For two weeks the work of unloading was going on. The pile of freight looked almost twice as large as the ship. One who is not acquainted with the loading of ships, would have said that one half of it would more than fill its hull. It was now empty and stood high above the quay. The next day all the passengers with their baggage were moved into the city, and the ship was towed into the yard. The agent had rented a large barn whose hayloft was empty. And here in this loft, a number of stalls were made, to serve as bed rooms for us. Submissive as lambs and patient as Job, we put our beds upon the floor and hung a sheet before the opening for the sake of common decency.xxxx

It was now nearly the middle of November. The nights were cold,

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yes, cold even to those who were well housed. And here our small band of pilgrims lay shivering like the Christ Child in the stable of Bethlehem. In daytime we stayed around the stove, a kind of furnace that had been put up in a shed down in the yard, for the purpose of cooking upon, for each family had to prepare their own meals. We often made this furnace so hot, that the sparks began flying around over the barn. The owner, seeing this, feared that we would set his buildings afire. He began to complain to our agent. We too, complained to the city authorities, and asked to be removed from that frigid pile of timbers.xxxx

UPON THE STREET

The agent being pressed and threatened on all sides, began to look around to find hotels for us, and after our two weeks' stay in that miserable dungeon, he had, as he thought, found good lodging for us all. A month had now passed since we entered Vlissingen, and still the ship was not ready to resume its journey. We were now taken out of this barn and put off upon one of the public streets of the city to await our turn to be conducted to a hotel. Evening came on. The Dutch clock upon the church steeple struck six. The cold increased with the darkness, for as you will remember it was now the last month of the year. What were we to do? The minutes were hours to us, waiting, faint and fasting in the cold night air. Our dear mother was moving her lips in prayer, asking the Lord to send us some good angel to help us out of our dilemma.

Her prayer was heard, for, one of the passengers, a Frenchman named Adam came hurrying along the street and saw us still waiting in the cold while snow flakes came flying from all directions. This person was a gentleman of means. He had inherited something more than money from his parents. He was the possessor of a heart that could feel for those in distress. His sympathy was not of words but of action. He felt so enraged at the agent for this neglect, that he hunted him up, and upon finding him, seized him by the collar and threatened to shoot him if he did not find a place for us at once.

The little agent immediately came back to us and told us that he could not find a house with room enough for us all, and that we had to be parted. The clock in the steeple struck nine and without more ado we submitted to be put into separate houses. Our mother and sister were taken to Mynheer Tynpound, while brother and I accompanied our dear father to Mynheer Reiter. It was impossible for us to sleep in the least, for in the room above us, a continuous racket was kept up all night.--We had been taken to a house of ill fame.xxxx

IN A GOOD HOME

When day had returned and breakfast was over, we wended our way to Mynheer Tynpound, to see whether he could not make room for us all. The good old man told us that we could stay on condition that three of us would occupy one bed. We gladly agreed to that, and at once went after the few effects which we had taken with us the night before.

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Our new home was a model of cleanliness. Not a nook was to be found anywhere that had escaped the eyes of the good old lady and her daughters. Every morning, the floors were evenly strewn with white sand and the walls of the hall were nicely sponged. These walls were covered with glazed tiles about eight inches square, of many different colors and contained beautiful pictures of homelife in Holland. Ships out at sea, ships in a storm, fishing smacks, windmills, gardens, farms, cathedrals, canals, shipwrecks, boys bathing, boys and girls skating, and in fact, hundreds of different views were pictured upon them.

Our beds were invisible to us even while in our room. The partition walls formed a kind of double angle like a crank, throwing a bed into each of two rooms. These angles were about six by eight feet and were hidden by heavy curtains in line with the wall. The mantels were decorated with statuettes and seashells.

The sidewalks were mopped every morning, and woe to the little boys who came near the doors with muddy shoes! The common expression, "The dirty Dutch!" which is so often heard among that class of people who hate any kind of foreignism, is just as false as it is mean, for if Vlissingen is a Dutch representative city, it is certainly a model of neatness, and its people, pictures of life and health. The Dutch people are never too busy, or too crowded, or too poor to be neat.

Here we lived in comfort and ease. Our daily occupation was, to walk around the city and see the places of interest. We often watched the tide come and go from the dykes that skirted the city. Frequently we saw ships with torn sails and broken masts coming into the harbor. Sometimes we climbed into the top of one of the many windmills to be seen in every direction and whose huge wings seemed to reach almost to the sky. Every morning we saw ladies upon the street, selling milk and fish. Each one having a yoke upon the shoulders, with a bucket hanging from each end of the yoke if a fisherwoman, and milkcans, if a milkwoman. Some of these ladies were well-to-do, for they wore plates of gold that covered a great part of the forehead and extended down to the lower part of the ears. From the lower ends of these plates dangled a fine set of earrings glittering with many a precious stone.

One morning while out upon the street, we saw that all the people of Vlissingen were busy as bees decorating their houses. Thousands of candles were placed over doors and on window sills, mottoes made of lights were hung across the streets at different places. Among these could be seen in letters of large dimensions the name, "Wilhelm III." In the evening, all the city was ablaze. Cannon boomed, firecrackers hopped about in the streets and on sidewalks, scaring the little boys and girls. Skyrockets shot up high into the air and sent forth a shower of stars like the Milky Way. Bands played and the streets resounded with the cries of, "Villem Dree!" It was their dear king who had come to pay them a visit, and his humble, freehearted subjects vied with one another to do him honor.

We too, went into the street and saw the aged monarch pass by. He wore an expression of gladness and appreciation upon his benevolent looking face. While looking on, a firecracker exploded on the shoulder

of one of our number, a boy about fourteen years of age. He at once began to cry and run about like one who is demented. He was immediately taken to a physician, who examined him, and found that his eardrum was burst. He had not yet recovered his hearing when we arrived at New York.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The old year had about died out, the chains and anchors that were lost during the storm were found and brought back to the vessel. The old monster had been examined and found to be sound in all parts, and the freight was all stowed back into its hull. We were told to get ready for a second start. And though we had a pleasant time during the month of December, still, we were glad, once more to proceed on our way.

Early in the morning, on the first day of the year 1864, after a two months' stay in Holland, we bid good bye to the city of canals and windmills. Our ship now seemed to have gathered strength and courage while taking this rest. It rushed into the North Sea, and through the Strait of Dover into the English Channel as if it would never stop. We saw England on our right and France on our left, but did not wish to become closer acquainted. We had seen enough of Europe and were anxious to get to America.

After getting into the English Channel the ship began to seesaw in all directions. In day time a number of passengers were on deck to see the stampede of millions of fishes of all sizes, from a few pounds to several hundred in weight, shooting along at lightning speed through the tops of the waves and bridging their valleys at every bound. The one who has seen a herd of buffalo in motion has a fair picture of this scene.

The English Channel is by no means a smooth body of water. Little fishing smacks that passed us by, disappeared from our sight and seemed to have gone to the bottom of the channel, till we saw them again bounding to the top of the waves. This seesaw business did not long agree with us. A number of passengers began to feel seasick. One after another was prostrated. Our curiosity for seeing land disappear, had disappeared before the land. We were now trying in vain to hold down the bite of food we had taken. The internal organs refused to do their duty. The stomach began a revolution that lasted for several days, causing frequent eruptions -- nearly every person on the ship seemed to be an active volcano.xxxx

ON THE DEEP

A few days of caterwauling and nauseating brought us out of the channel to the open sea. Here we saw before us, a great expanse of water, smooth as a mirror and black as ink. Whichever way we cast our eyes, nothing but water could be seen, except an occasional sail skimming along the horizon to disappear again from our sight. Our

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vessel being sailer, we had to depend entirely upon favorable winds to make progress in the right direction. Just at this time however, we made very little headway, for there was hardly any breeze perceptible.

Slowly we glided on until the waters changed from a dark, motionless to a bright-green turbulent ocean. This change brought with it a fair breeze that carried us forward at a great rate of speed. All who could be on deck watched our monster divide the great waves, and we were glad to see it move forward so propitiously. The Petrels, sometimes called Mother Carey's Chickens that are especially dreaded by sailors as the harbingers of a storm, were seen walking about and seeking food and shelter in the wake of the vessel. Their flesh contains much oil and the natives of the Faroe Islands are said to make a lamp by drawing a wick through the body of a very fat one and lighting the end which projects from the beak.

IN A STORM

Were I to believe in signs and omens, I would certainly ascribe to the Stormy Petrels, all the mischief that befell us during the night after they had made their appearance. In the evening the huge waves were sparring with one another, and in the variegated light of sundown seemed to increase their rage. Like gigantic pugilists they hammered away, every few minutes felling one across the deck of our vessel and dashing it into spray while the storm was loudly applauding the champions. The sailors were taking their turn at the pumps for several hours of the night, and the captain was ever busy giving his orders at the tiptop of his voice.

The vessel rocked, heaved, and groaned. We were tossed about in our beds, with so much vehemence, that it was impossible for us to rest. An old gentleman who had been born in Belgium during the American War for Independence, was loudly complaining, saying, "Why don't these good-for-nothings keep the ship straight? Are they not paid for it?" The poor old man had tied himself to his bed to keep from rolling out. The rope was cutting his body so, that he could not sleep.

When morning dawned, the storm slackened and little by little, the angry waves who had battled all night were laid low by their antagonists, or they fell flat from sheer exhaustion. At breakfast we were told that the storm had driven us back over two-hundred miles during the night. This made us feel downhearted and we began to fear that we were called upon to examine the southern coast of Spain, as we had done with that of Holland only a few months before.

The ship, undaunted after such a fearful storm, started out in the morning as gayly as if carrying a picnic party. It made good headway for a number of days. We were now satisfied that it was moving toward the home of our choice.

BECALMED

This did not last very long, for in a few days we entered a motionless sea. Not the least air stirred, and on the dreaming deep, our ship lay, like a white sea-bird, with folded wings, asleep. Day after day we saw the sun rise out of the waters in the east, to dive down into it again in the west. Time seemed everlasting to us. We amused ourselves with all kinds of games and story-telling. The sailors had nothing to do but to mend old sails that were rent by the storm and to mop the deck occasionally. This was a quiet way of living, but not a desirable one.

After many days' rest, our monster started again, slowly at first, but soon increasing in speed. The smooth dark waters had now disappeared, and we were again among the green unruly waves.

LIFE AND DEATH

A mother stork must have made her nest in the rigging of the vessel while it was lying in the harbor at Vlissingen, for, one morning as we awoke, we heard the cries of a new little baby girl. The lady, to whom this girl was brought, must have been good, because the storks, from what we are told, bring the nicest children to the best people. All the little girls and boys on the ship began to look around for this bird, but she had left her nest to fly back to her Holland home.

Not many days more had passed till the reaper, Death had taken away an elderly lady and a little child. His claim seems to be lawful on water as well as on land. Five others answered his call before we arrived in New York. One lady lost her husband, then her little son nine years of age. While some mothers would have been grieved almost to sing like an oriole two weeks after the last one had been buried in the deep.

When anyone died, a sack of heavy canvas was made to serve as coffin. Old irons were put in the bottom of this sack, the body was placed in a standing position and the top of the sack was sewed shut. A sliding door was opened at the side of the vessel and the dead body placed upon a plank ready for burial. The captain recited a short prayer, then raised the end of the plank, and the body slid down into its watery grave. xxx

AN AWFUL NIGHT

One afternoon in the beginning of March, while out upon deck, we saw several mounds forming upon the surface of the sea. From these mounds water was spurted high up into the air, as if coming from small geysers. Upon getting nearer, we found them to be a school of whales who were undoubtedly enjoying a good game of tag, for, these children of the deep were moving about in a lively manner. One of them got away and came within a few yards of our ship. His huge back came above the water at times, and we were tempted to throw sticks at it, but were told to let it alone. The others were still capering about like a litter of pigs on a cold evening before going to their sty.

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Without the presence of Mother Carey's Chickens to announce the evil tidings, we were just about to enter upon one of the most dreadful nights any human being has ever witnessed without losing his life. Whether the captain saw any ill omens in this congregation of whales, or what else he may have foreseen, we do not know to this day. In the twilight of the evening, he began giving his orders in a clear hurried tone. The sailors were moving about rapidly with an expression of fear upon their faces. All trapdoors and windows were securely fastened and the passengers were forbidden to come out upon deck.

It did not take long for us to learn the reason why all this preparation had been going on. The sea began to roll mountain high. Wave after wave struck against our vessel till we thought every moment the side would be stove in. The storm tossed us about like a buoy on the angry billows. Our trunks tore themselves away from the posts to which they had been fastened, and began rolling about the ship. Near midnight the waves began to leap into the ship from all sides. They came so quickly that the lower deck was fast filling with water.

Parents grabbed their children hurriedly and handed them to the hatchway to be carried into the upper berths. Fourteen of these little ones were placed into one of these upper beds. Many of the passengers from the lower deck came rushing in among us in their night clothes. Water had filled their room. Christians and Jews were praying and weeping, the ones trying to comfort the others. All were huddled together awaiting our doom. It was an awful moment! --- Even the would-be agnostic began to acknowledge his Maker and prayed as loud as the rest.xxx

The cries of the children, the prayers of the old folks, the noise of the pumps, the groaning of the vessel, and the splashing of the waves, were enough to make the stoutest hearts quail. The sailors were nearly worn out, and some of the passengers had to work at the pumps, for the vessel was rapidly filling with water. Things began to float about on the upper deck and we were forced to climb into our beds to keep from getting crippled by floating trunks and boxes.

The lights shone dimly and all had the appearance of a dark prison where the inmates are awaiting death,xxxand still, what more had we to fear here than on the top of the highest mountain, for,

"Isn't God upon the ocean

Just as well as on the land?"

When morning came the storm had ceased and the waves gave up the work of filling the ship. The water was all pumped out, the trunks and boxes were gathered and again fastened to their posts. The passengers of the middle deck went back to their places, and all were glad that the sea was within the bounds of reason once more. Our old monster too, now seemed more at ease after having run the gantlet all night among the hungry waves.

ZIGZAGGING

For many days the winds were now changing directions, and while we moved about a great deal, we did not make much headway towards the place

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of our destination, for we were going this way and that like one who has no fixed purpose as to where he is to go. One morning we saw back of us, a little speck on the horizon, that looked no larger than a house martin. By the next day it had grown so much, that we could plainly see that it was a sail. In two days more it had glided to our side.

The captains exchanged a few words with one another for they were within five or six rods of us. We don't know what they said, for they spoke English. This ship arrived in New York harbor two weeks before us. Our Lancaster must have been a Regulator, because other vessels went by it.xxxx

One day, about two o'clock in the afternoon while out upon deck the temperature began to fall so quickly that we had to take refuge in the cabin. The shouts of the captain and the hurry of the sailors brought a number of us out again. We feared that another storm was at hand. The sailors pointed to the west, where we saw what might be taken for Solomon's Temple in all its glory. It was an iceberg, they said. The rays of the sun were reflected on all sides as it was slowly moving up and down on the deep. At first we thought it was a large city, but we soon saw that it was nothing more than a large mountain of ice raising its head above the water.

The sea was hardly ever very smooth after this. One day while seated on our trunks and holding tin pans with soup on our knees, the vessel made a jump like a broncho. Several who were trying to enjoy their meals threw up their hands like passengers in a stage-coach before a gang of robbers. The soup went one way and they, another. One young fellow who had a pan with rice on his lap, put up his toes, turned two back somersaults and spilt the rice on his bosom, then wedged himself into a small wash tub on the opposite side of the ship. He looked like an ostrich sitting on a nest in the desert of Africa.

Abrother of the writer, who was seated on a lower berth made a leap as though he would clear a distance of twenty feet at one bound, but the sharp corner of a trunk laid hold to his knee-cap and got him to stop his exhibition. He was hurt so badly that he could not walk for several weeks.

NEARING AMERICA

Days and days passed without any special scare, for we were getting used to the capers of the waves. Our only thought now was centered upon seeing land again. Twice were we deceived by one of the passengers, who came in to tell us that he saw land ahead. All that could, rushed out to see, but found that this land was only a cloud in the distance. One however, a young man whom we all called "Mat," was upon deck early in the morning. He and the sailor who stood at the wheel raised the cry of "Land".

This caused great excitement and in a few minutes we were satisfied hat this was really the land that we had so long and anxiously been

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looking for. Oh, what a welcome change! The long long monotony of water, water, water - had taken away from us all hopes of ever again laying eyes upon the homes of men. Before ten o'clock that morning a little yacht came up to us and brought us a pilot who guided us safely into the harbor of New York, a regular forest of masts and smokestacks.xxxx

The work of looking into trunks and valises was at once begun by the Customhouse Officers. Although we had acquired a great deal of patience during the seventy-two days' ride upon the Atlantic, still, several ladies whose wardrobes were roughly handled by the officers, felt like scratching the faces of these prying marauders, as they called them.

Some of the young men who were anxious to find employment at once, enlisted as soldiers in the army, and without putting foot on the American soil, they stepped onto a little steamer and were carried off under the Stripes and Stars.

IN CASTLE GARDEN

Our Lancaster was now brought alongside the well known Castle Garden, a large building that was erected for the use of those emigrants who are not millionaires. It must have been named Castle Garden (Kessell Garten) from its resemblance to a kettle turned upside down. Now the work of unloading the baggage began. Old and young got ready to leave the sea-prison. An old lady who had repeatedly said: "If ever I get to put foot upon the ground once more, I'll fall upon my knees and kiss it," hustled away without fulfilling her promise. Several families remained in this large building for two or three days.

Any person of travelling experience knows how easy it isto rob the majority of emigrants. Many of these understand but one language. As soon as a pickpocket comes around who understands their language, they fall an easy prey to his wiles. He is generally well posted on geography and can make these poor people believe that he was born in the village from which they came, and that he remembers having heard their names.

He at once offers to take them to a hotel where the host is a countryman of theirs and where they will be well cared for.xxxxMany a foreigner has been robbed by these disciples of "Fagin". While the doors to Castle Garden are guarded against these professional robbers, still they sometimes come in from the other side of the building, by the use of a skiff. Although it has been thirty-seven years ago, I still remember very distinctly how one of these "Slick Ducks" came from the water side, and was seen among us inside the building. While laying his snares around a family who were to go to Illinois, a policeman grabbed him by the collar and marched him away. This opened our eyes and we became more cautious.

ON THE RAIL

After having remained two days in that large warehouse of trunks and valises we were taken to the depot to start once more for our new home. We went from New York to Buffalo then to Cleveland, Ohio and on to Tiffin without sleep. Here a friend and countryman of ours, Nicolas Arrend met us and invited us to stay with him a few days. He was the first person known to us, that we met in America.

We remained here a few days after which we visited a number of other friends in Seneca County. All felt happy that we were about to reach our new home. Not being able to speak the English language, we engaged Mr. Felix Nepper of New Riegel to accompany us to southern Indiana. After arriving at Cincinnati we put up at Lafayette Hotel and waited till the boat left for Louisville.

ON THE OHIO

One of the daily packets started for Louisville about one o'clock in the afternoon. This was in the year 1864. The Civil War was about at an end. The boat was crowded with soldiers and other passengers. Our family was huddled around the trunks on the lower deck, while noisy soldiers crowded around almost crushing us. The puffing of the engine, the hissing of the steam, the smell of tar and oil, and the noise of the well-meaning although noisy soldiers, was a thing to which we were not accustomed.

A shadow of sadness hovered about the face of our dear mother as she sat upon a trunk near sister Jane. We arrived at the Louisville wharf long before daylight. My brother Nicolas who had enlisted in the "Fifth Iowa Cavalry" and had been in the war for three years was Orderly to Major Green and was stationed at Louisville. Another brother, John N. who knew at what hour we would arrive, had come to Louisville that the two might be together to meet us.

They came down to the boat and looked for us. The soldier brother had not seen us for a number of years, but the other pointed us out to him. He went directly to our mother and questioned her as to where we came from and where we were going. She paid very little attention to what he said, but answered him in a sad tone, "We are going to America." Every one of our party had repeated that so often that it did not in the least come to our minds that we were actually in America, until we had entered our new home near Leopold, Indiana. He asked her, "Where is your husband?" She told him that he was back in the ship.

He then went to the back part of the boat, where my father was looking at the waves. He engaged him in a conversation; asked him how many children he had, and where they all lived. He got the answer that three sons were in America, one daughter with her family in Europe, and two sons and one daughter with their mother on the ship. He told him too that one of his sons was a soldier. "Would you recognize him, were you to see him?" was the next question. This made him look the soldier squarely in the face and he at once recognized him as his own son. Father and son embraced and felt happy beyond measure.

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Our newly found brother begged that not a word be said to the other members of the family, as he wanted to question our mother more about her children. He walked toward our mother again to begin a conversation. 'Twas all over in a minute for father had followed our brother beckoning to us all and pointing at him while he was approaching us.xxx Then our mother arose and ran forward to clasp him once more in her arms,xxx saying, "I know you; you are Nicolas!"

We all kissed him and stood around him looking at that large blue coat he wore. While thus happily talking together our brother John N. came up and stood near us unobserved for quite a while, for we were too deeply interested in the other. Our sister Jane who had always loved him above all others of the family, espied him. She knew him at once even though he had a large comfort around his face and neck. He also joined the family circle making our joy complete.xxx

IN LOUISVILLE

After being thus united, we were no more strangers in a strange land, for we felt happy as could be. Our brothers conducted us to some of our friends in Louisville, where we took breakfast and dinner. We were now in America, without a doubt! My brother felt proud of us, and I being the youngest, he took me along to the Louisville Hospital and introduced me to Major Green as his little Dutch French brother. The major shook my hand and smiled.

In the afternoon he accompanied us to the boat that was to carry us to Derby, Indiana. After bidding us good bye he went back to the city and our brother John N. who had come to Louisville to meet us, went back with us to Leopold.

END OF OUR TRIP

It was about two o'clock in the morning when the boat landed at Derby. Our oldest brother who was to come after us, did not expect us before daylight. We did not wait for him, but started at once for his home which was six miles away from the river. We got to Leopold on the 26th day of March, 1864, Saturday morning before Easter, after having been on the road for five months, or since the latter part of October 1863.

We took breakfast with the parents of Rev. H. Pierrard. After having attended morning services in the little log church, we wended our way to our brother's house. He had gone after us by a different road from that we took and got to Derby quite a while after we had left, still, he was back home before we got there. It is useless to say that we were glad when we got within sight of his house. He had old-fashioned bars before his house instead of a gate. He took no time to let down any of them, but in one leap cleared the highest and came bounding toward us. I being the youngest of the family, had gone ahead of the others, to see whether he would know me. In his hurry he picked me up, kissed me over and over, then started in full speed to meet the other members of the family. None but those who have experienced such a meeting can fully understand the joy we felt.xxxx

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The next day was Easter Sunday. All our family attended church at Leopold. We were now able once more to attend church regularly, and to thank the Lord for having preserved us during this long and trying voyage. We were heartily greeted and welcomed by all who met us, for our brother had long apprised the people of the fact that we were on the way to America.

The custom of coloring Easter Eggs has always been observed among the Belgians. Here let me mention a little incident that occurred on that memorable Sunday, not on account of its great importance, but on account of its happening at that time. On our way to church, passing before a house, a little girl came out and handed the writer a pair of Easter Eggs. This same little girl afterwards became the writer's wife. While this is not the story of a Benjamin Franklin walking on the streets of Philadelphia with a loaf of bread under each arm, it is the story of a Frank with an Easter Egg in each of his coat pockets.

HOME AGAIN

Two months were passed at the home of our brother, after which our little family of five, including father and mother got down to earnest work on a small farm that was bought a few days after we arrived. This place contained a log hut and a tobacco barn. The one was to be used for a dwelling, the other for a stable. Our family consisting mostly of stonemasons soon built a stone-house alongside of the one made with logs. We were now perfectly happy. Hard work brought us the necessaries of life, pleasure in day time and sweet rest at night. What more can mortal want here below!

Little by little we made progress in the right direction. While we have not inherited piles of bricks and sections of land from our parents, we have inherited something which is of greater worth, namely, contentment, honesty of purpose, and a willingness to do our duty toward God and man. Our sister who was left in Europe when we emigrated to this country, was sent for a few years later. This made our family circle complete once more.

SCATTERED

Happiness cannot always last in this world. Seventeen years after our arrival, our good father parted company with us, to go to that better land, that lies beyond the power of human eyes. Two years later, our oldest brother followed, and after two years more our dear mother bade us adieu to go and join them.

Six years later, our brother, the soldier answered the roll call, and seven years after, our sister, the jewel of the family, was counted among their number.

At the beginning of the twentieth century but a few of that happy family are left, the oldest sister, and the youngest three brothers. One by one we shall be called, until the family circle will again be complete never more to be broken. Let Him who governs all, but say the word, we are ready.

Frank J. Georges
Tell City, Ind.
June 16, 1900

- 14 Jeannie Georges, married John Fritz a stonemason (widower with five girls).
15 Mike, Rosa, Mary, Christine, Lena and Minnie.
- 24 Nicolas Georges, Married Maggie Jarboe.
15 Stanley, Ollie and Ethel, last named died of consumption.
- 34 Henry Georges, married Jennie McDermott
- 44 Mary Georges, married John Genat (Miller)
15 William, Frank, Henry, John, Albert, Stella, Clara, Ellen, Clarence.
- 54 Maggie Georges, married John Ward (farmer), born Sept. 20, 1864, died Sept. 20, 1931.
- 23 Anne Georges, born in Hachy, Belgium, May 14, 1829, died same year.
- 33 Suzanna Georges, born in Hachy, Belgium, June 21, 1831; married John Kaufmann (laborer) in 1856, died June 21, 1921.
- 14 Peter Kaufmann, born at Hachy, Belgium, married Mary Klaus of Alveda, Ohio.
15 Katie, Willie, Bennie, Christine, Frank, Mike, Joseph, John.
- 24 Nicolas Kaufmann, born at Hachy, Belgium; was assassinated in Kansas, U.S.A.
- 34 John Nicolas Kaufmann, born at Hachy, Belgium.
- 44 Victor Kaufmann, born at Leopold, Indiana; married Ada Burcher of Fostoria, Ohio.
15 Harry, Clement, Leona, Mary, John.
- 54 Rosa Kaufmann, born at Leopold, Indiana, married to Michael Cassidy (farmer).
15 Eli, Susan, Mary, Frank.
- 64 Jennie Kaufmann, born at Leopold, Indiana, married Henry Rheinhardt of Alveda, Ohio.
15 Theodore, Clara, Mary, Tillie.
- 74 Eli Kaufmann, born at Leopold, Indiana, married to Mary Dupont, also of Leopold.

- 84 Mary Kaufmann, born at Leopold, Indiana, married
Henry Haulmon, also of Leopold.
15 Alfred, John.
- 94 John Kaufmann, born at Leopold, Indiana, married to
Delphine Leclere, also of Leopold.
15 Walter.
- 43 Jeanne Georges, born at Hachy, Belgium, 1834, married
Anthony Franchville of Louisville, Kentucky, died Oct. 6,
1898 at Leopold, Indiana.
- 14 Emily Franchville, born at Leopold, Indiana Dec. 6,
1867; married Joseph Haulmon, also of Leopold.
15 Henry, March 21, 1884; Sarah, May 4, 1886; Willie,
Aug. 7, 1888; Anthony, Sept. 30, 1890; Claud, March
18, 1893; Charley, Sept. 11, 1896; Frank, Dec. 3,
1899.
- 24 Victor Franchville, born at Leopold, Indiana, married
Mary James, also of Leopold.
15 Alvin, Nov. 30, 1889; Clarence, Aug. 4, 1891;
Lilian, Sept. 29, 1897.
- 34 Mary Franchville, born at Leopold, Indiana, (became
deaf at the age of puberty) married Anthony Lucas of
Branchville, Indiana.
15 Veronica (Marshal), Mary,
- 53 Nicolas Georges, born at Hachy, Belgium, July 19, 1836,
married Catherine Laurent Feb. 13, 1866 at Leopold, Indiana,
died June 14, 1891. (Wife died May 21, 1924 at Wilmington,
Ohio.
- 14 Sarah Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, married Paul
Clement of Wilmington, Ohio.
15 Rosa Clement.
- 24 Peter Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana
- 34 Louis F. Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, married
Jennie Tuttle of New Antioch, Ohio.
- 44 Jennie Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, married
Frank Kuebler of Wilmington, Ohio.
- 54 Mary Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, died at the
age of 10, of spinal meningitis.

- 44
- 64 Edward Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, married Frances Kuebler of Wilmington, Ohio.
- 74 John Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana.
- 84 Augustin Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana.
- 63 Anne Marguerite Georges, born at Hachy, Belgium, June 17, 1838, died same year.
- 73 Catherine Georges, born at Hachy, Belgium, in April 1840, died July 22, 1851.
- 83 Jean Nicolas Georges, born at Hachy, Belgium Jan. 30, 1843, married to Celestine Belva of Leopold, Indiana, wife died of smallpox in Louisville; then married Mary Pierrard of Leopold, Indiana.
- 14 Victor Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, married Kate Kuebler of Wilmington, Ohio.
- 24 Lilly Georges, born at St. Meinrad, Indiana, married Frank Dabe of New Antioch, Ohio, died July 26, 1925 of heart trouble.
- 34 Albert Georges, born in St. Meinrad, Indiana, married Blanch Gorman of Louisville, Kentucky.
- 44 Maggie Georges, born in Alveda, Ohio, married John Koenig, photographer of Buffalo, N. Y., 1902.
- 93 Jean P. Georges, born at Hachy, Belgium, Mar. 21, 1848, married to Catherine Clement of New Antioch, Ohio.
- 14 John P. Georges, Jr., born at Leopold, Ind.
- 103 Francois J. Georges, born at Hachy, Belgium, April 28, 1852, died at Tell City, Indiana, ~~June 2, 1929~~, buried at Leopold, Indiana, married Elizabeth Genet April 4, 1872 at Leopold, Indiana. His wife was born near Leopold, Feb. 13, 1853. *He died 1932*
- 14 William Georges, born at St. Meinrad, Indiana Dec. 19, 1872, died July 30, 1873, buried at St. Meinrad, Indiana.
- 24 Ellen Jane Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana Oct. 27, 1874, married Nicolas Beumel of Tell City, Indiana, July 6, 1893, died June 20, 1942.
- 15 Lilian Beumel, born at Tell City, Ind. Oct. 6, 1895.
- 25 William Beumel, born at Tell City, Ind. Dec. 27, 1897.
- 35 Nicolas Beumel, born at Tell City, Ind. July 8, 1899.

- 34 Julia Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, Nov. 28, 1876, died Dec. 6, 1876, buried at Leopold.
- 44 Alvin J. Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, July 20, 1878, married Hetty Moseby, Oct. 9, 1901.
- 15 Hester Elizabeth, born June 2, 1902.
- 54 Oliver J. Georges, born at Leopold, Indiana, Nov. 29, 1880.
- 64 Leo Theodore Georges, born at Tell City, Indiana, June 23, 1886.
- 74 Frank Anthony Georges, born at Tell City, Indiana, May 16, 1892, Married Katie ~~Cleak~~ *PLOCK*, with whom he has one son, - (Divorced) Married to second wife, Lena Hammack, born July 4, 1898, married by Rev. Thie.
- 25 Hilbert Joseph George, born Dec. 22, 1918, baptized Dec. 21, 1919 by Rev. Thie in St. Paul's Church at Tell City, Indiana.
- 35 Alberta M. George, born Mar. 4, 1922 in Tell City, Indiana

F. J. (GEORGES) GEORGE, son of a stone cutter and mason, was born at Hachy, Belgium, April 28, 1852. He arrived in America at the age of 12; married Elizabeth Genet, April 4, 1872 in St. Augustine Church, Leopold, Indiana. She was born at Leopold, Feb. 13, 1853; died June 2, 1929.

Mr. George could write and speak seven languages. He moved to Tell City, Indiana, Sept. 14, 1885. There he was a merchant and Superintendent of Perry County Schools. He was also the grandfather of one of Tell City's outstanding mayors, Nicolas Beumel.

Mr. George being scholar and writer, under his direction, the Perry County School System advanced and became one of the leading county systems in the state of Indiana.

The following are some of Mr. George's poems:

TO THE TELL CITY BREWER

Your Edelweiss is very nice
I know of none that's better,
The trouble is my sister Sis
Would drink too much 'f I'd let her.

My mamma too, says, "It will do
To drink it at the table."
But brother Ben, says, "We young men
Can drink it in the stable."

Now, there is pa, who you all know
Can sip a gallon cup-ful
But lawsy me, you ought to see
I drink a small washtub-ful.

'Tis nice and clear and you may hear
The judges praise it highly.
It stands the test, we like it best,
So let us have it daily.

Oct. 25, 1902

11
Now if you wish to have them know
Which way that you intend to go,
Go to the printer, tell him all,
On whom that you intend to call.

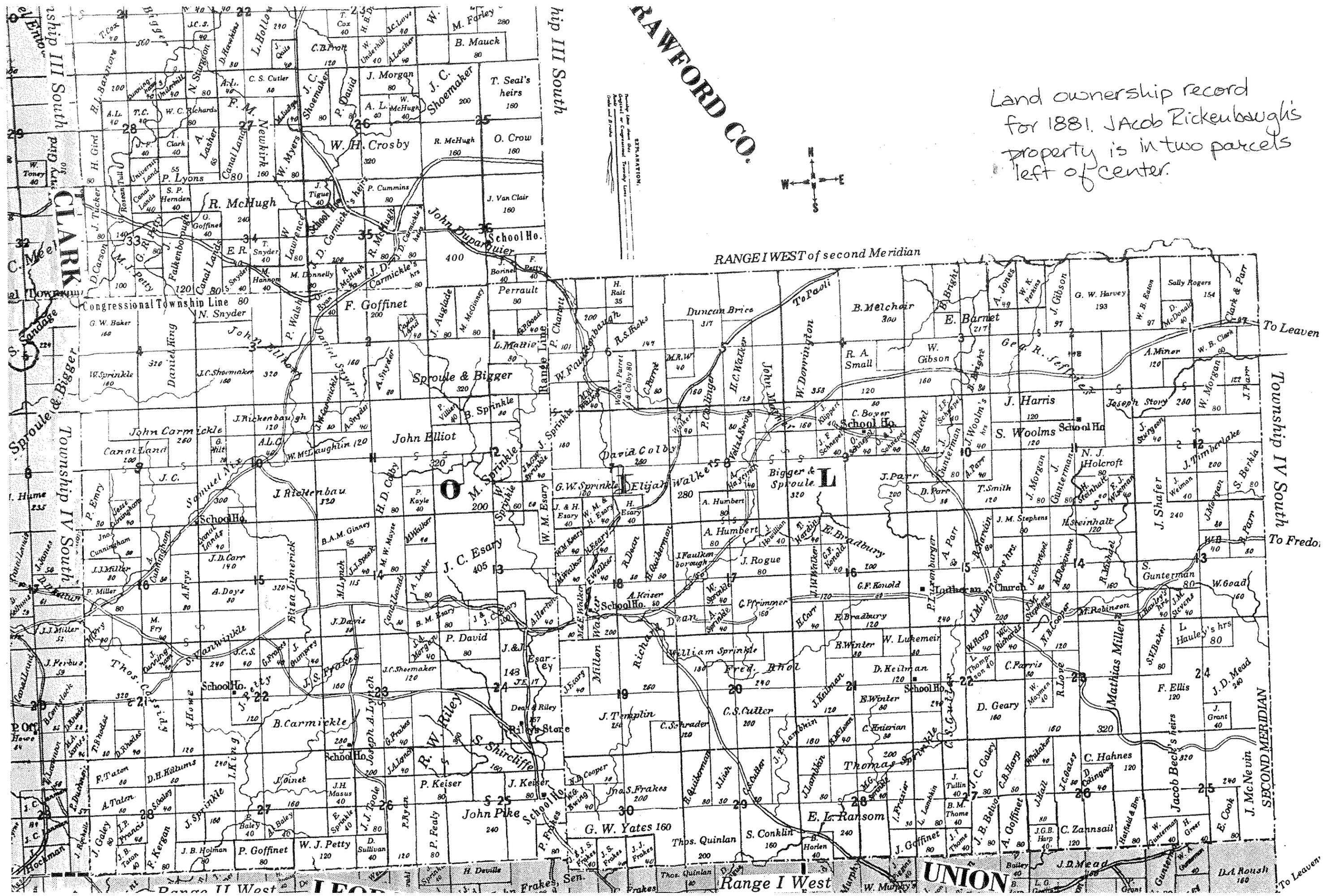
Of early settlers four or five
Are still among us and alive.
We hope that they may long remain
To see that they've not planned in vain.

"Ein Lebe Hoch," to those good men,
Who've gone beyond this mortal ken.
We hope that some day we may rest
Beside these heroes with the Blessed.

Before you leave us, you must know,
That we all hate to see you go.
Our parting song is but the strain
That says to you, "Come back again."
That says to you, "Come back again."

April 18, 1908

Written at the request of the Tell City Improvement Association.
For the Home-Coming, Tell City, Ind. June 29 — July 5, 1908.



Land ownership record
for 1881. Jacob Rickenbaugh's
property is in two parcels
left of center.

RAWFORD CO.

hip III South

RANGE I WEST of second Meridian

Township IV South

SECOND MERIDIAN

CLARK
Sproule & Bigger
Township IV South

Ship III South

To Leaven

To Fredo

To Leaven

EXPLANATION
 Township Lines
 Section Lines
 Canal Lands
 School Lands
 Railroad Lands
 Other Lands



Range II West

Range I West

UNION

To Leaven

HH			Age	Occupation	Bpl	F/M Foreign
61	Quick	Phoebe	46	keep house	KY	
		Mary A	8		IN	
62	Rickenbaugh	Jacob	49	farmer	MD	
		Elizabeth	38		PA	
		Ann M	14		IN	
		Walter S	12		IN	
		Ella F	10		IN	
		Rosa E	8		IN	
		Ida A	4		IN	
		Effie A	1		IN	
63	Carmickel	John W	34	farmer	KY	
		Sarah J	18	keep house	IN	
		Evelena	2		IN	
		Edna L	7m	Oct	IN	
64	Snyder	Daniel	52	farmer	NC	
		Sarah A	39	keep house	KY	
		Daniel F	20	farm labor	IN	
		Joseph	18	farm labor	IN	
		Mary A	16		IN	
		Solomon	13	farm labor	IN	
		John O	11		IN	
		Ruth J	9		IN	
		Bennett	7		IN	
		Albert D	4		IN	
		Barbara A	1		IN	
65	Elliott	Joseph	23	farm labor	IN	
		Nancy J	34		IN	
		William M M	3m	Feb	IN	
	Goad	Mary E	11		IN	
		Serepta J	9		IN	
		Sarah J	6		IN	
66	Kelly	Patrick	72	farmer	Ireland	x x
		Margaret	56	keep house	Ireland	x x
		Timothy	17	farm labor	Ireland	x x
67	Kelly	Michael	38	farmer	Ireland	x x
		Bridget	30	keep house	Ireland	x x
		John P	5		IN	x x
		Frank	4		IN	x x
		Mary A	2		IN	x x
		Timothy	7m	Oct	IN	x x