
Bits and Pieces

of Hardin County History

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CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH



Christ Episcopal Church, 1926
(Photo courtesy Brown-Pusey House)

In 1840 there was no Protestant Episcopal Church in Elizabethtown. Bishop Smith passed through town in that year, and, stopping at the house of Judge A. H. Churchill, confirmed him and his wife and baptized several of his children. Until 1850 there were occasional visits of Episcopal clergymen, generally from Louisville, who conducted services in the various churches of the town.

In 1850 steps were taken to build the present church edifice. Bishop Smith furnished the plans for the building, which he himself drew. Total cost of the church, including the land, which was

purchased from the Wintersmiths, was \$1390. Principal contributor was Judge Churchill. The consecration of the church was made April 2, 1851, by Bishop Smith, assisted by Rev. James Craik and Rev. C. Talbot.

The first resident rector was Rev. J. C. Tennant, who was assigned to the church in 1858. The church was without a rector during the Civil War, 1861--1866. Rev. Tennant resumed his duties in March 1866. It was during his ministry that Christ Church was remodeled, he doing most of the interior work with his own hands, as the church was not financially able to do it. He labored here for several years, and after he left there was no resident rector for a long time.

In the 1880's, Rev. Stephen Barnwell of Louisville held church every Friday. After his departure, there were various Louisville clergymen designated by the Bishop to hold church here, and Bishop Dudley generally came twice a year to hold services. Later Rev. M. M. Benton held services in the church twice a month while a pastor in Louisville.

Prior to the services of Barnwell and Benton, Rev. J. S. Gibson was the resident rector, about the year 1876, and it was during his pastorate that the tower was built to the church and a bell, costing \$450, was installed. Rev. John Dysart came sometime in the 1890's as resident rector. He was succeeded by Rev. W. A. Henderson, who was rector for several years, and it was under his ministry that the church made great strides. While he was pastor, a rectory was built and was afterward sold.

Shortly after this the church began to decline by death, disinterest and removal. By 1921 the church was without regular services. Bishop

Charles E. Woodcock came about once a year to preach. There were only eleven communicants, all women. They were Mrs. H. O. Williams, Mrs. W. H. Marriott, Mrs. Brooks Montgomery, Mrs. Annie Finn, Mrs. Mollie Holdsworth, Mrs. Lizzie Larue, Mrs. Q. W. Johnson, Miss Lena Johnson, Mrs. Lula Sale, Miss Virginia Marriott and Miss Belle Sale. By 1932 this number had declined to six.

Beginning in about 1950, a revitalization of the church has taken place. Since 1953 the church has had a resident clergyman, and the number of its communicants has continued to increase.

(Sources: Parish records, Christ Episcopal Church; H. A. Sommers, *Elizabethtown and Hardin County, 1869-1921*, pp. 132-133.)

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN IN ELIZABETHTOWN

(Source: *The Elizabethtown News*, date unknown.)

Mr. Bryan made at least five visits to Elizabethtown during his career.

He came first in 1897, the year after his memorable campaign of '96. He spoke at the Fair Grounds to the largest crowd ever assembled in this part of the State at a political speaking. Despite the fact that it rained in torrents during his address, thousands stood in the open to hear him.

His next visit was in 1898, when he and his wife and three children spent a part of the day as the guest of the editor of *The News*. They were en route from Mammoth Cave to Louisville.

In 1907 he spoke in behalf of Gov. Beckham, the nominee for the United States Senate,

and the state ticket, headed by S. W. Hager.

In 1911, Mr. Bryan spoke at the Stewart Opera House in behalf of the McCreary ticket. He was traveling over Kentucky on a special train, accompanied by Senator James and others.

His last political address was in 1916 in behalf of the reelection of Woodrow Wilson. It was delivered from a platform on the public square.

Three years ago Mr. Bryan came to Elizabethtown over the L. & N., arriving at 11:25 in the morning, en route to Leitchfield. He was quickly surrounded by friends, and after having lunch, drove to Cecilian to board an I. C. train.

MURDER IN THE CORNFIELD

The late summer sun was setting as sixteen-year-old Ray Gray headed home across a field of corn standing in shocks. He had finished his day's work on the farm of Wayne Hargan in Hardin County some eight miles north of Elizabethtown. Suddenly he halted; the unmistakable odor of death hung over the area. It seemed to come from a nearby corn shock. He parted the corn stalks and looked inside.

A moment later, white-faced and panicky, he was racing toward the Hargan home a short distance away on the Dixie Highway. Mrs. Hargan and her young daughter were in the kitchen; the menfolks were cutting hay in a distant field.

It was nearly dark at seven o'clock that evening of September 22, 1941, when Hardin County Sheriff Sam Spiers, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Weller Hodges and Police Chief W. T. Bailey of Elizabethtown, arrived at the Hargan home. While leading the officers to the cornfield, Gray related the details of his gruesome discovery. He had seen a body--he wasn't sure whether it was a man or a woman--hidden under the corn stalks, arms outstretched. The head and part of an arm were missing.

Upon examination, it was apparent to the officers that the death had occurred several days earlier. The victim, they observed, had been a heavy set woman. She was dressed in a blue and white print dress, stockings and white sport shoes. The thin tissue of the fingers had disintegrated, making fingerprinting impossible. She was not wearing rings or a wristwatch.

Darkness made further searching in the field impossible at that time. In the absence of B. T. Perry, the coroner, the sheriff arranged for the body to be removed to a funeral home in Elizabethtown.

The area where the body was found on Mill Creek Road was about a quarter of a mile from Highway 31-W, a heavily traveled road, the main artery of north-south travel through the area. (NOTE: That section of 31-W is now Highway 447, known locally as Wilson Road.) However, even a

quarter of a mile off the main highway, the area was lonely and deserted, making it highly unlikely that anyone speeding down the Dixie Highway would have seen anything amiss. Gray had told the officers that employees who worked the huge farm had not worked over the land near the scene for more than a week.

For that matter, Spiers was not even certain the woman had been murdered on the spot. And where was the head? Unless it could be recovered very shortly, identification was going to be difficult, if not impossible. Many questions arose: Who could have murdered her? Where had the brutal attack occurred? Why? Who was she? Were she and the killer local persons, or a couple touring through the state?

A check of missing-person reports by the various law-enforcement agencies shed no light on the woman's identity.

The following day, at the funeral home, examination revealed that the woman, in life, had weighed about two hundred pounds and had been about five feet, five inches tall. She wore a blue and white dress. There was no label; however, upon close examination, pinned to an inside seam, the sheriff found a small canvas tab--a dry-cleaning tag--which he carefully removed, placed in an envelope and pocketed. The mortician told Spiers the woman had been dead about five or six days, possibly longer. C. B. Jeffries, the deputy coroner, signed the death certificate and the victim was buried immediately in the Elizabethtown City Cemetery. Her dress, shoes and the cleaning tag, sole clues to her identity, were retained by the sheriff.

Meanwhile, as soon as possible on the morning after the gruesome discovery, Sheriff Spiers, accompanied by several other officers, returned to the cornfield to search for the head and any additional clues. The field was combed for several hours, but without success. Finally Chief Bailey, about twenty-five yards from where the body had been found, discovered a large rock, stained a brownish crimson. Still clinging to it were several strands of blonde hair with a few gray hairs among

them. Gray hairs--she was obviously an older woman.

The cleaning tag proved to be the clue to her identity. At that time there were many dry-cleaning outlets, but few of them did their own work. Most work was sent to one of only a few large plants. A huge search, involving many large cities within a 200-mile radius, was instituted. However, the solution was found relatively nearby. Sgt. Andrew York, of the Kentucky State Police, was checking cleaning plants in Louisville when in the office of one plant, a clerk recognized the code on the tab. A check of the number sent the officer to a small office in the western part of the city. There the clerk soon determined that the dress had been brought in by a Mrs. Blanche Brown of 118 South Nineteenth Street in Louisville. She remembered the lady, stating that she came in often, and described her as heavy set with blonde hair getting a little gray, and blue eyes.

Sgt. York had been joined at this time by Sheriff Spiers, as well as officers of the Louisville Police Department. They went immediately to the Nineteenth street address, finding it a neat two-story house on the outskirts of the city. There was no response to their knock. They went to the house next door and were told that there was no Mrs. Brown living at the address mentioned. Ernest H. Brown had lived there for years, but as far as they knew he was not married. He lived alone with his housekeeper, Mrs. Blanche Nichols. The officers could surmise the rest.

They went immediately to see Brown, who operated a junk yard and trucking business at 1614 West Main in Louisville. He identified the dead woman's dress and shoes. Mrs. Nichols, he said, was approaching fifty and had been working for him for the past twelve years. Upon further questioning, he admitted that she had at times used the name "Mrs. Brown." He had last seen her on the evening of September 16 when she told him she would be leaving early the next morning in his car to do some shopping. This was the last time Brown had seen her or the car. In answer to why he had not reported the car missing, he talked further. He said he had bought it to please Mrs. Nichols and he didn't want her picked up by police; he didn't want to make her mad. He admitted that Mrs. Nichols meant a great deal to him and that lately she had begun to run around with other, younger men. In an effort to hold her affections he had had the entire house re-painted and bought the new car. For a while the situation at



Blanche Nichols

home had improved. Then she began again to bestow her affections on younger men. He mentioned several names. Naturally, Brown admitted, he and Mrs. Nichols had had arguments about her affairs. He had not asked her to leave, however, always hoping that she would settle down with him again.

No sooner had the officers arrived back at the police station in Louisville to plan their next moves when a teletype was received from Kingston, Tennessee, reporting recovery of a stolen car matching Brown's description and license number.

From this point, the story moves to Tennessee, where the central character is twenty-year-old Raymond Maynard, who was unemployed but who had recently worked as a carnival roustabout. He had at one time worked for Brown at the junk yard. He readily confessed to the murder of Mrs. Nichols, and declared that no one else was involved.

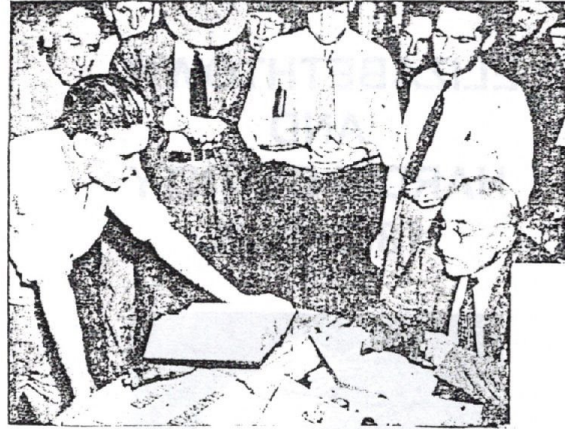
His story was this: While working for Brown, he had become acquainted with Mrs. Nichols. On September 17, 1941, he was out of work, and had come to Louisville during the day. He sent Mrs. Nichols a note asking her to meet him, and she agreed to see him about 5:15 PM at a prearranged place. During the evening they visited various beer gardens, getting "pretty well" drunk, and then got some whiskey which they drank. They rode around town in her car until 1:30 or 2:00 in the morning. Then Mrs. Nichols wanted to drive out in the country. All the while, she was mad and quarreling because of his attentions to younger women. They drove south on 31-W, turning off at her direction onto a side road. They went a short distance, sat in the car for a while, and then got out of the car and had sexual relations nearby. When he started back to the car, Mrs. Nichols hit him with a rock and said if she knew he was going with any



Raymond Maynard

other women, she'd knock his brains out right there. Maynard stated he got pretty mad and picked up a rock and hit her over the head two or three times. He then placed the body over the fence, not knowing whether she was dead. He carried the body into the field and placed it behind the second shock of corn, covering it with corn he took from the shock. It was almost daylight when he left the area and drove to Tennessee. He traveled around that state a few days, leading up to his arrest in Kingston.

Maynard steadfastly maintained that the body was intact at the time he left it in the cornfield, and that he had absolutely no knowledge of how or



Maynard, left, leaning on desk; Judge H. B. Fife, seated right; Acting County Attorney J. Howard Holbert standing directly behind Fife

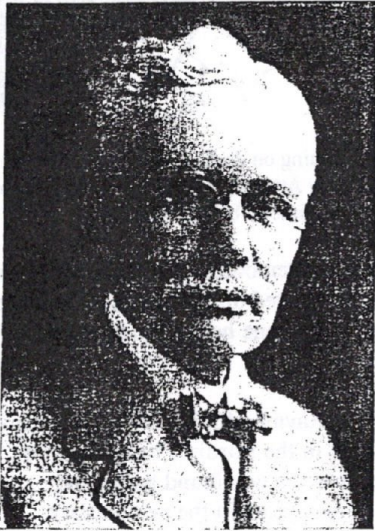
when the head was removed. When shown the rock Chief Bailey had picked up at the scene, he stated that it "could be" the one he used to attack Mrs. Nichols.

Trial of Raymond Maynard on the charge of murder was held in the Hardin Circuit Court on December 8, 1941; he was found guilty and sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary.

(Sources: Hardin Circuit Court records; files of Elizabethtown newspapers; interview with Mary Lou Hargan Morgan; diary of Louise Jones Hargan; magazine article, date and magazine title unknown.)

M. J. J.

ELIZABETHTOWN AND HARDIN COUNTY 1869-1921



H. A. SOMMERS

In 1921, H. A. Sommers, editor of *The Elizabethtown News*, perhaps at the urging of many local citizens, began publishing a series of articles which continued the story of Elizabethtown as begun in 1869 by Samuel Haycraft in his *History of Elizabethtown and its Surroundings*.

As this history appeared serially in the newspaper, there was no index. An index has been added. The endnotes have been developed from marginal notes made some years ago by Margaret Settle Richerson who was born in Elizabethtown in 1900 and was personally acquainted with many of the people and the places mentioned herein.

This is a primary source for the history of Elizabethtown and Hardin County for a fifty-year

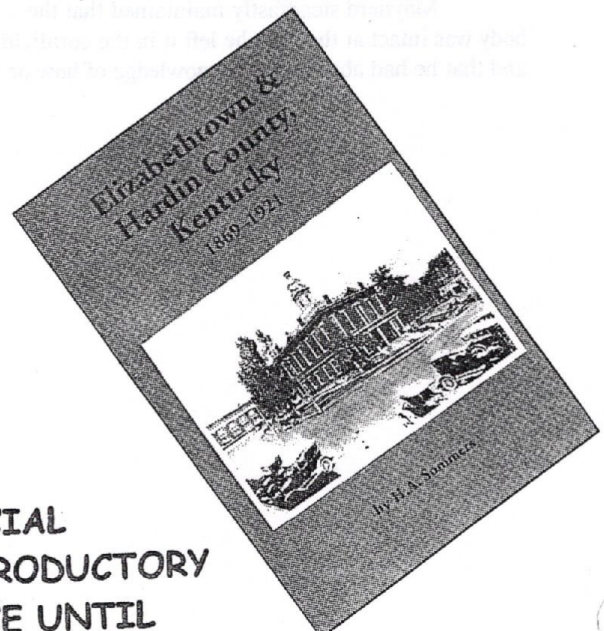
period. Mr. Sommers was here; he was in the newspaper business; he was aware of what was going on. He wrote about people he knew and events he witnessed.

Mr. Sommers was a "mover and shaker." He instigated progressive changes.

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There are no illustrations in the book. This brochure contains pictures of a few of the persons and places mentioned.

The book is soft cover, 198 pages, with an every-name index. The price is \$20.00. Send orders to the Hardin County Historical Society, P. O. Box 381, Elizabethtown, Kentucky, 42702. Postage is \$4.00 for delivery by priority mail. Kentucky residents add 6% sales tax.



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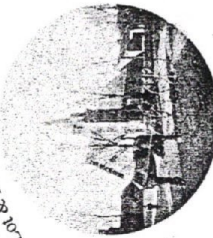
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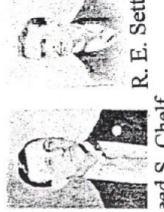
C. E. Morgan



C. L. Pemberton's Horse Carriage



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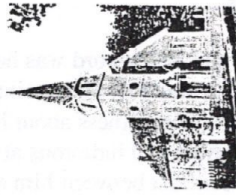


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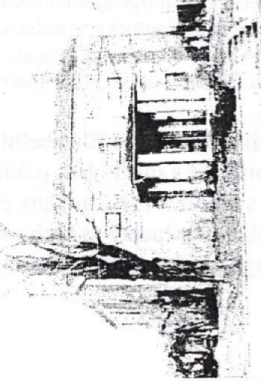


Bert Smith's Drug Store

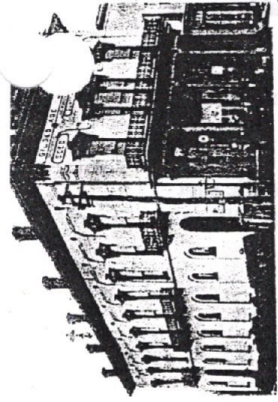


Christ Episcopal Church

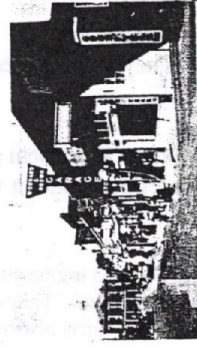
Christian Church



The Nourse Home



The Gilded Age



East Dixie Avenue Looking North



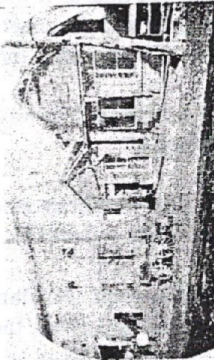
Elizabethtown Ice Co.



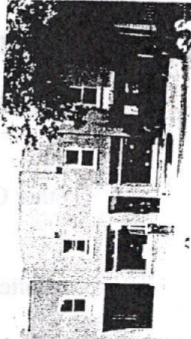
J. E. Austin



One Way to Get to Town



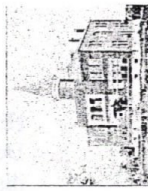
The Berry House,
Dr. Pusey's Office,
Egeman's Shoe Shop



The Economy Garage



Frank G. Corley

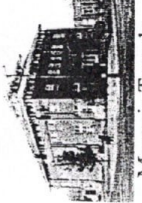


Printing The Mirror

Hardin Collegiate Institute



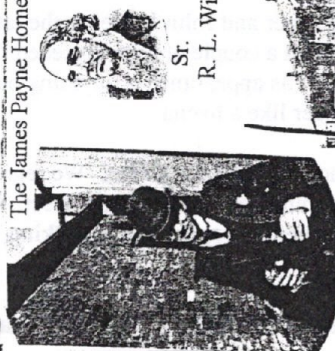
Horace W. English



Masonic Temple



Methodist Church



The James Payne Home



Sr. R. L. Wintersmith



Anyone for a Beer?



Old Wholesale



Baptist Church



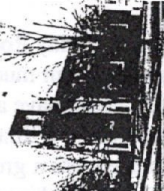
George Yates



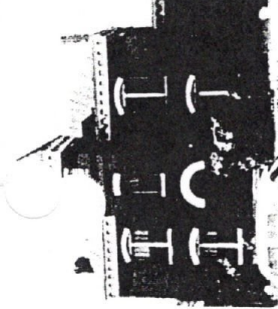
Cyrus Veirs



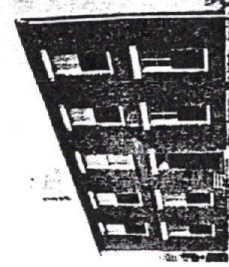
Bicycling



St. James Church

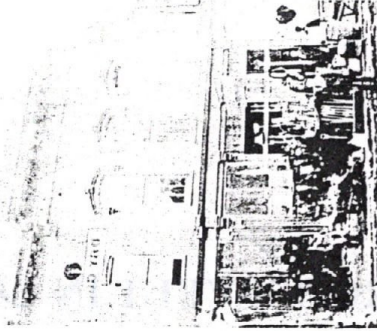


The "New" Jail, 118 N. Main St



Clerk's Office--125 N. Main St

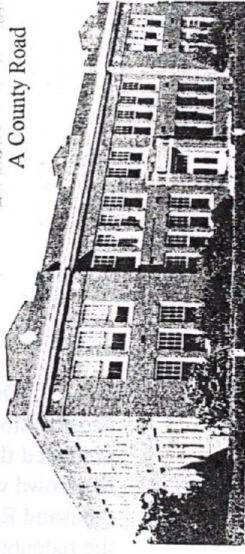
Standpipe



Wintersmiths' Store



A County Road



Elizabethtown Graded and High School

TEDDY ROOSEVELT IN ELIZABETHTOWN

The fact that Teddy Roosevelt, the Republican candidate for Vice President, was to speak in Elizabethtown was an event much talked about and a great deal of interest was manifested. The Republicans predicted that they would have a record-breaking crowd, and some of them went to far as to say it would surpass the crowd which greeted [William Jennings] Bryan here in 1897. The crowd, which numbered less than a thousand Republicans, was a great disappointment to the management, but it was not half the disappointment that the redoubtable Teddy was himself.

As he rode from the depot in a carriage with Gen.[Simon B.] Buckner and John L. Helm, the latter introducing him, he was greeted with a number of lusty cheers for Bryan and a couple of boys preceded the carriage with pictures of Bryan on sticks. The Governor got mad at once. His appearance is anything but prepossessing. He looks like a foreigner and he shows his teeth in his anger like a hyena.

When he started to speak, some over-enthusiastic Democrats shouted again for Bryan. We regret exceedingly that they did this, as it was not treating a stranger of such prominence with proper respect. But the crowd was good natured and the cheers for Bryan were not intended to prevent the speaker from talking, but came from the exuberance of Democratic fervor.

Teddy did not take it that way and he hissed out between his teeth, "Yes, yell for Bryan, Aguinaldo or any other Chinese half-breed."

This made the Democrats mad. They did not like to have Bryan insulted. They remembered that he never insulted anybody and they yelled back, "Hurrah for Bryan!"

Roosevelt grew livid. He clamped his teeth until those in the street could almost hear them grit. He shot out his doubled right fist and struck the air viciously two or three times, unable apparently to utter a word. When he finally opened his tightened jaw he yelled:

You are the men who interfere with free speech because you are afraid to listen to argument. You are the men whose actions Bryan comes to Kentucky to indorse. His arguments are only wind. They only excite foolish and ignorant people to try to break up meetings. Cowards stand on the out-skirts of crowds and try to interfere with free speech. Brave men fight for their rights.

He spoke for the full length of time allotted to Elizabethtown, and every word was heard by the crowd. His effort was a dismal failure and unworthy of a third-class politician. It was real disappointing to even the Democrats who thought he was more of a man. If there are any elements of greatness about him, he failed to display them here and only showed a littleness which was both contemptible and ludicrous at the same time. If his purile effort had any effect at all, it strengthened the Democrats as the contrast between him and Bryan was so marked.

(Source: *The Elizabethtown News*, Oct. 19, 1900.)

COUNTY COURT DAYS IN ELIZABETHTOWN

In the 1880's County Court days, which came on the third Monday of each month, were the big days in Elizabethtown. Now they are no longer an institution. Only a few people come to town on County Court days--those who have some business with the court-- but many years ago the town was crowded all day, with the representative citizens of Hardin County. There was the railroad then, but more than half of the people who came to County Court rode horseback. On the Public Square, in front of the Smith Hotel Building (23-25 Public Square) which was then B. Staadeker Company's dry goods store, was a long hitching rack where the farmers hitched their horses and where the horses stood all day fighting flies with their tails. Another hitching post equally as long was also on the Public Square, on the side of the First Hardin National Bank Building (102 W. Dixie Ave.), then S. Kaufman and Company's store. Many of the well-to-do farmers put their horses in the livery stables. There was a stable where Herb Jones garage now is (corner of East Dixie and Central Ave.) and another on South Main Street where the Board of Education offices are.

It was a big day for the stores, as many of the men brought their wives with them. Some came in wagons, some rode on horseback, and some rode behind their husbands on the horses. Men wore homespun clothing and the women wore calico frocks. The bar rooms did a big business on those days; there were from ten to twelve saloons in town at that time. There were a lot of moderate drinkers who took two or three drams with their friends and went home in good condition, but there were a few from every neighborhood who got too much and it was hard to get them in their saddles to ride home.

The horses, however, generally carried them back safely.

More than three-fourths of the crowd on County Court day didn't come on business. They came to meet their friends from the different parts of the county, and that was about the only day many of them came to Elizabethtown. It was quite an event with the stores. They were thronged with customers all day long; and while the purchases were simple, they were many. Everybody looked forward to the County Court days. In latter days there have been no such crowds of representative people as those who used to come to Elizabethtown in those times.

The credit of people was good and the merchants really liked to sell on credit to these representative citizens. Few, if any, of the farms were mortgaged. The farmer lived in a good comfortable house, he had plenty around him, he lived simply, but he had good credit and did not abuse it.

There were occasionally a few fights and sometimes a shooting scrape which was generally the result of whiskey, but as a rule the crowds were orderly, well-behaved and they were old-fashioned country gentlemen. The standard of the country was high and the standard of the citizenship was higher than now. If you wanted to see Hardin County at its best, any County Court day you could see it. Those days are past and gone and we never see any more crowds in Elizabethtown of the representative people, substantial, well-to-do citizens as used to come to town on County Court days.

(Adapted from an editorial in *The Elizabethtown News* June 26, 1934.)

TIME TO GO FISHING

(Adapted from an editorial in *The Elizabethtown News*, April 11, 1933)

The month of April is the bass season in Kentucky and it is the season of the year when the young fisherman and the old fisherman get it in their system--the fishing fever. They even sit around and talk to one another about the big bass they have landed in past seasons and what wonderful times they had on Nolin River in the dim and distant past. If the water will just go down there will be a lot of minnows caught and a lot of new line and reels and poles purchased. Everybody will look over the tackle boxes and as soon as the good April sun will warm their backs they will be "going fishin'."

The first glimpse the fisherman gets of the river will be to assure him that the water is right. The next thing he will want to ascertain will be the direction of the wind. If the water and wind are both right, there will be a lot of fish caught. It doesn't have to be warm to catch a bass. It only has to be comparatively clear water and a south or a west wind. When he gets down to the mill dam with the bucket of minnows, he puts them down right by his side where they are easy to reach. He puts a good four-inch chub on his hook and casts his line out about the middle of the stream. Then when the bright cork bobs up and down with the current, the fishing trip of 1933 has just begun.

The fisherman will see the redbud tree in full bloom; see a water moccasin crawl up on a willow just above the water; hear the doves singing their mournful song, but somehow it is appealing. Looking across the river to a bunch of trees there will be a squirrel hopping along the limbs and a lark singing across in a meadow nearby. He won't think of a thing at home; neither news, money nor business will enter his cranium.

The fisherman is just watching that cork, and presently something unexpectedly happens to it. It is fifty or sixty feet away, and it goes under so rapidly that the line begins to run off the reel. When it has run enough to satisfy the experienced fisherman, he lifts his pole a little until it is almost tight and then, with his thumb on the handle, gives a

sudden jerk which throws the hook into the mouth of the bass. Everybody is yelling, everybody is seeing the first strike of the season. But when a fish strikes, it doesn't mean a fish strung, not by any means. Sometimes the best fishermen lose some. But when a fish tries to spring out of the water and throw the hook out of its mouth, if it is properly handled and drawn back into the water two or three times, it can be wound swiftly to the bank and then by a little careful maneuvering taken out of the water and strung. The fisherman is nervous about stringing that fish.

He finally gets the second minnow on his hook without spilling the bucket, and then he goes into the water with his line again and wonders how long it will be before he gets another bass. He may think it is going to happen right away, and it may, but the chances are it will not happen for several hours. Some of the other boys will land a fish or two, and he may not catch any more that day. But that is fishing. One knows they are in there, and he knows they are hungry, and when he finds them, if he knows the art, he will catch them.

Then the crowd takes itself wearily to the cabin on the river and sees the smoke coming out of the kitchen where supper is being prepared. A little water for hands and face, a little brushing of the hair, and maybe a little drink, for some folks like a drink after they have been fishing all day. Then there is fish and ham and eggs, potatoes and onions, coffee and corncakes. Oh, what a feast!

Then the frogs down on the river start to croak, and 'way off to the right a pheasant drums. It is so far away one cannot hear a train whistle, and he goes to bed to sleep, to sleep as if there were no tomorrow, with the cracks in the boards and in the roof making it almost seem like out of doors. Upon waking in the morning, it is for another glorious day of fishing after a glorious night of rest.

There is nothing better in the world than this for pastime and for pleasure.

HARDIN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY MUSEUM

The Hardin County Historical Society is seeking to preserve a record of past and future archival donations through each quarterly of *Bits and Pieces*. Currently, donations are being stored at the Brown-Pusey House until the realization of a Hardin County Historical Society Museum. Anyone wanting to make a donation should contact Jean Davis or Tamara Taylor. Anyone currently storing items for the Society is asked to please bring the items to the Brown-Pusey House for cataloging.

- The Society would like to acknowledge the donation of three scrapbooks and a copy of *National Law Enforcement Officers Memorial* from Mr. Stephen McMurtry. The scrapbooks contain pictures as well as newspaper clippings outlining the life of the McMurtry family in Hardin County (3/11/2000).
- *The Old Time Country Doctor*, by William Allen Pusey, donated by Stephen McMurtry (3/11/2000).
- Obituary of George Taber donated by Ken Robinson, President of Grayson County Historical Society (2000).
- Marriage certificate of George H. Austin and A. Tillie Heath from Wintersmith House donated by Eleanor Peck (2000).
- Hardin County School Bulletins: September 1950, 1952, 1953 donated by Mrs. Gleason McCubbin (1999).
- Report of the Kentucky Baptist Children's Home 1925 donated by Mrs. Gleason McCubbin (1999).
- Kentucky common School Laws of the Public School System 1900 donated by Mrs. Gleason McCubbin (1999).
- Biennial Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Kentucky 1908 donated by Mrs. Gleason McCubbin (1999).

Others items stored at the Brown-Pusey House include:

- Notebooks: 1995 HCHS material, 1977-1980 HCHS information, 1995-1999 HCHS minutes and records.
- Picture of Dee Huddleston in Washington, D.C. 1988.
- Article by Berry Craig concerning Brown-Pusey House.
- Deed to T. P. Williams farm.
- Poem *Homecoming Elizabethtown 1924*, by M. S. Sprigg (copy).
- 1962 Burley Tobacco Growers Report to Members.
- *Pittsburgh's tribute to Stephen Collins Foster*, July 4, 1923.
- *The Filson Club and its Activities* by Otto A. Rothert, donated by R. Gerald McMurtry, 1976.
- Box of player piano rolls, labeled "Faught Music Company, E-town" (2000).
- Medallion commemorating 175th anniversary of KY. Dates 1792-1967 on front. Also, KY Historical Society on back and the date of 1836.
- 2 scrapbooks of Elizabethtown History donated by David Wortham (1994) BPH Library.
- 1 scrapbook newspaper clippings.
- 4 "Hoke/Bridwell" scrapbooks compiled by Nellie Hoke/Robert Bridwell donated by R.G. McMurtry (1975) Pusey Room.
- Framed Bethlehem print by Roy Minagawa for sale BPH Library.
- Framed oil painting of first brick house in E-town by Dr. Clagett.
- Bethlehem Academy prints-321 prints unsigned, unnumbered, sell for \$10
102 prints signed by Roy Minagawa, sell for \$15
36 prints signed by Edith Ray, Roy Minagawa., and numbered, sell for \$20
- Scrapbook of rare Currier & Ives lithographs (samples) from R. Gerald McMurtry.
- *Millerstown and Its People*, by Paul McClure (some colored/original)
- *Gov L.W. Powell Gov John L. Helm Kentucky*, printed by Kentucky Gen Assembly donated by R. Gerald McMurtry (stored in BPH parlor secretary).

ANNOUNCEMENT OF NEXT MEETING

The Hardin County Historical Society will meet Monday evening, April 23, 2001, at the **COMMONWEALTH LODGE**, 708 East Dixie Avenue, Elizabethtown. Dinner will be at 6:30, followed by the program at 7:15 PM. The meal will be served buffet style; the price is \$6.50, including tax and tip. If you do not wish to come for the meal, you are welcome to come later. To insure adequate seating, advance reservations should be made for either the meal or the program.



Guest speaker will be **Alben W. Barkley**, former senator and vice president ("**The Veep**") as portrayed by Donald Johnson of Mayfield. Barkley is considered the greatest legislator and orator Kentucky produced in the twentieth century. His political career spanned 47 years, commencing with his election as McCracken county attorney in 1906 and climaxed 43 years later when he was sworn in as Harry Truman's vice president.

Johnson is a retired accountant and a graduate of Murray State University. He now devotes much of his time to acting, and has appeared in productions at the Horse Cave Theatre and elsewhere. During his presentation, he will wear one of Alben Barkley's suits.

This program is funded in part by the Kentucky Humanities Council and the National Endowment for the Humanities.

Call Mary Jo Jones (765-5593) or Tamara Taylor (763-1080) not later than Saturday, April 21, for dinner reservations **OR FOR SEATING FOR THE PROGRAM ONLY.**

Membership in the Society is open to all interested persons. Annual dues are \$8.00..

HARDIN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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