

The newspaper article is pretty accurate. The partners /owners were: Wayne Gillette, Russell Rund, Abe Deer, and Harold Ray. Harold Ray is still living.

As the article stated, part of the hanger still remains on the property, which is now owned by Sandy and John Bennis. The concrete block office building became my home along with my folks and brother in 1953. The building was added onto to make the present brick home which the Bennis' own.

My folks are Noble Utterback, deceased and Martha Utterback who resides at the Franklin United Methodist Home . And brother is Bill Utterback who resides in Bargersville

I mostly grew up at the "top" of the hill—actually present day Park Avenue. See picture. My Dad had a few dairy cows and grew tomatoes for the Switzer Canning Factory (now Nichols). At the end of "my" lane lived the Umbargers.

The canning factory hired Mexican worker to help harvest our tomatoes. I learned early on the correct pronunciation of tomato by the migrant workers.

The house that we lived in at the top of hill had been in my Dad's family for a long time. It is no longer there.

According to my Dad, he would walk down the lane turn North on West Street pass Loren Bills' home and be at his school - the Bargersville School. (2 pictures).

Where the Bargersville School was located later became the grounds that the migrant workers' small homes were established—1945-53 approx.

The big summer event was the Free Show. The Free Show was a movie shown on a big screen on the east side of the railroad track. Everyone would bring either their blankets or chairs. I cannot remember one movie title. But, I do remember the cake walk that was programmed before the show. I simply loved walking the chalked out boxes on the street hoping to win a cake.

The East side of the railroad tracks also had many great shops:

--Dutch Nuffer's leather shop. The leather goods smelled so good. My Dad had "stuff" fixed there. Our shoes also were resoled by Dutch. Dutch was from Germany and he had a nifty brogue.

Willy Selch's Furniture and Hardware Store. The floor in the store was crooked, but was always oiled hardwood. Willey also had a shooting club at the back of his property on S.R. 144 (K. Zumsteins) In the evening, we would hear the guns go off.

Two grocery stores almost side by side were Parkers and Dunn's. Parkers was later Sullivans, then Bucks, and later Purscell's.

Next to Parkers' was Willey Kelso's barbershop. My brother probably has a few good stories about being begged to sit still.

Next to Dunns' (Gordon Dunn is still living in Franklin) was the Pharmacy. A Mr. Surface was the first person I remember, next was Francis Weddle. It was a wonderful place not only to buy cough syrup but fountain sodas as well.

During the late 1940's and early 1950's, my family—my grandfather Ed Utterback, and my uncle George Utterback. (my Uncle George is still living and quite sharp) ran a lumber mill at the southwest end of town. (at the corner of 300N and _____.) The lumber mill did well and was later sold to the Foley family. The present day Foley Hardwoods.

There were two other general stores to buy groceries, etc. Dunn's which was next to Parkers. Dunn's had the best candy selection. There was a Winkler's grocery which was across the tracks at the corner of Harriman and Main. Since I lived on the West side of the tracks, I was allowed to go to Winklers for licorice and pick up the mail at the Post Office which was in a new building next to Baker's Machine Shop.

The Pharmacy was also in town. I remember a Mr. Surface dispensing drugs when I was very young and then a Mr. Francis Weddle became the druggist. I think Mr. Weddle would have a living relative that I might be able to contact, if you so desired. The drug store was great, with a lot of woodwork.

The Bargsville State Bank was always on the corner.

When I was a little girl, the part of Bargsville which is now at S.R. 144 and S.R. 135 was referred to as Old Town. My Grandma would talk about the Bargsville church building their new church and abandoning the original church in Old Town.

I would like to mention, Fletch Musgrave's gas station in Old Town. The building is still there on the northeast corner of S.R. 135 and S. R. 144. The gas station was always quite busy and I was always interested in the many chairs Fletch would have for the "liars" club to use. Fletch gave out free treats to we children.

I remember the Bargersville depot. A typical depot in a railroad town. I have been there to pick up items, but I don't know what.

I hope this is helpful.

Elaine