

Daleville Firemen Honored

The Daleville Christian church honored the Daleville Volunteer Firemen and Junior Firemen at a dinner in the Church, Sunday, November 22, Rev. Emshwiller welcomed the firemen and their families and led the group in song.

Bob Stewart, chairman of the board said, "It is with pleasure that I welcome you firemen on behalf of our Church and express to you a small portion of thanks for the service you render the community. All too often, those who contribute the most to a community or group are recognized and appreciated the least. We have a tendency to take too many volunteer services for granted, and with the attitude that it is your privilege to serve rather than it being our privilege of receiving the benefits of the generous giving of your time and energy to the good of the community. We hope you have enjoyed your dinner, and our fellowship, and will accept it as a very small payment for your many good performances of the past, and what we know will be your continued good services of the future."

The program was presented extremely well by Mrs. Barbara Martz in the form of a very clever and entertaining poem incorporating the names of each of the Senior and Junior Firemen.

In Barbara's words: "When I was handed the list of forty-two names, I thought it would be impossible to get them all in one poem. So after thinking for days and staying awake nights, I finally had the idea of writing it as a bad dream. So . . .

FIREMEN HONORED

I had a terrible dream just the other night.

I jumped up in bed, shaking with fright.

The Siren was blowing, so without delay

I hurriedly dressed and was soon on my way.

Yelling "FIRE" at Folks whom I chanced to meet.

As I shuffled along on my house-slipped feet.

I arrived at the Fire-house, the roof was a blaze;

But the firemen, were just sitting around in a daze.

Finally Arthur Getts up and Gene Barkdull too,

As Jack Sater says, "Now, here's what we'll do.

Since we are the Chiefs, we will hold a POW WOW,

And make the time of action, just about NOW.

We'll let Schlegel, English and Gaddis form a brigade,

And Rutledge, Pugsley and Hartzell lead a Jim Parade.

Now we won't use plain water, let's try pink lemonade.

The ones we want first to arrive on the scene

Are Junior Shirey and Slim Edelman, for they make a good team

And they can be joined by Earl Fitch and Bob Green."

"Hey, where's the water pail?" Max Barkdull pipes in.

Bob Dean says, "We put Fish in it to watch him swim."

"Now here's your instructions," Arthur says with a shout,

"Always carefully carry all Feather-beds out.

When you come to the China, just give it a Chuck.

Let it fall where it may and then pray for luck.

If you find any coins now, Bob and John See,

If they are rare ones, bring them to me."

Don put his Hatton as Peckinpough said,

"You look well Harkrader in the fire-cracker red."

Said Sneed, "Nero played at the burning of Rome

So I'll strum my guitar 'There's No Place Like Home'."

"Be Sharp," said Mel Pugsley, "if you would win a prize,

Change the name to this: 'Smoke Gets In Your Eyes'."

Bill Graham yells, "There's Phil Davis in the corner

Waving his thumbs like little Jack Horner.

Herb Cox on a box says, "We can't eat yet,

Till Cannell and Davy Getts sings their fire-fly duet."

At last Ashton said, "Ready". They looked like men from

Mars

As they gingerly tramped out
under the stars
Saying, "Hey where's the fire,
we don't see anyone."
Out jumped the Junior Firemen,
each with a squirt gun
John Shirey, Chet Babb, Terry
Wean and Randy Rowe
Who yelled, "Couldn't find the
axe, so I got me a hoe."
Doug Getts, Hodson and Blevins
and Joined in with a shout,
"We just formed a Sock-hop and
BEATLED it out."
Well, that was the time I chose
to awake
To find with relief it was all
a mistake.
What caused it, I wonder, I
guess like as not
Last night's Chili supper was
much too hot.
And so thankful was I it had
juht been a dream,
I decided right then to change
the whole theme.
So, I turn back time to that
1945 year
When the first Volunteer fire-
men began to appear.
Doc. O. A. Tucker and Kirby
were ones who heeded
The Fire-sirens call and did
what was needed.
There are two service men Dan
and Mike on my list,
Now, I hope to goodness no one
I have missed,
For each is important and each
does his part
Of protecting our town and
what's nearest its heart.
So, as we count our blessings
this Thanksgiving Day,
We remember you Firemen and
we want to say,
"We hope we won't ever need
you at all
But we are so grateful you are
there within call
And we now want to thank you
for all that you do,
The church joins me in saying,
"God bless each of you".



Daleville Is Largest Unincorporated Town In Area

Daleville, a small community of about 1,750 residents, is one of the largest unincorporated towns in the Delaware and Madison county area.

It is located about five miles southwest of Yorktown in Delaware County and was founded by Campbell Dale on Nov. 10, 1827, who filed his plat of land with Salem Township officials, making him the first known resident of the community.

It is believed Daleville was inhabited by settlers in hopes that a proposed canal system which would join with the White River would bring about jobs and industry in the area. However, the canal proposal was never initiated and Daleville saw very little growth until some 25 years later.

In 1852, railroad tracks for the steam locomotive were built through Daleville and the town was made a railroad station, in addition to its growth as a viable trade center.

Historians say the town was originally platted as Dalesville, although when the railroad station and

post office were established, both carried the name of Daleville.

Earliest known settlers in Daleville were J.M. Baker, merchant; John Bender, shoemaker; W.D. Brown, blacksmith; D. M. Cottrell, physician; S. B. Garrett, druggist and postmaster and J.W. Cock, confectioner. Also, J. Dellon, physician; George Munick, plasterer; John Price, carpenter and Al Stewart, saloon owner.

The Commercial Bank at Daleville was the first financial institution in the community.

Daleville holds rich agricultural land for farming and trains still run regularly through the small community several times daily.

Last March a famous Daleville landmark, a building containing Shirey's Grocery, was demolished and a new grocery built nearby. The building, owned by John Shirey of Daleville, was probably at least 100 years old and had housed many various businesses. At different times it was Mary's Kitchen, an insurance agency and a blacksmith shop.

The antique bricks which made up the grocery store were salvaged during demolition operations in March and will be used in construction of a new

Bicentennial Park at County Road 900W and White River.

In recent years, the town has seen little growth, other than the opening of Shirey's new grocery and a residential addition just north of Ind. 32, which runs through the small community.

The town of Daleville consists of the grocery, a drug store, a post office, an alarm system company, a bank, insurance agency, two furniture stores, a restaurant and two service stations. Daleville is served by the Delaware County Police Department, as well as the Chesterfield Police Department because of its closeness to the town.