



"PICTURES THAT HANG ON MEMORY'S WALL"

By Cindy Reinhardt

In 1965, as she neared her 80th birthday, Hazel "Fern" Shepard published a small volume of stories about her childhood in Marine, Illinois. "Pictures That Hang on Memory's Wall" is a book of memories, not a family history. It provides a lovely snapshot of life more than a century ago in Madison County.

Fern, as she was known by family and friends was a remarkable woman for her time. As an adult, she moved to St. Louis where she found a career with the railroad, retiring as a chief clerk. There were others, but she is one of the few women from that era who earned a railroad pension.

She was the daughter of Mark and Matilda Shepard who were married in Marine, Illinois, in 1867, shortly after her father's discharge from the Union Army.

Fern was the eighth of nine children. Two very young sisters

died before Fern was born, sparing her the experience of those losses. Of her surviving siblings, who are often mentioned in her stories, only her brother Earl remained in their hometown; however, all kept close ties with Marine and visited often.

The following stories have some unusual punctuation and capitalization. It was left just as written by Fern unless clarification was needed. Editorial comment is in parenthesis and all photo captions are by the editor.

EARLY STORIES

It is December 11, 1886 – the day I came to join our family living a short way up the path from "The Mill" where father was employed.

The things mother told me about the days when I was very young (are) the basis for my memory of those very early years. She frequently told me of the care our

Cont. page 4



The Shepard family of Marine, Illinois, in 1893. Back row, from left, Fern's siblings, Earl, Alvin, Ora, Edith, and Edwin Shepard. Front row, Fern's father, Mark Shepard, her brother George, Fern's mother Matilda (Weist) Shepard, and the author of "Pictures that Hang on Memory's Wall," Hazel Fern Shepard. Mark Shepard settled in Marine after service in the Civil War. Matilda's family came to Madison County from Ohio in the 1850s.



ANNUAL WINE & CHEESE RECEPTION JANUARY 29

The Second Annual MCHS Wine and Cheese Reception will be held on Wednesday, January 29, from 4:30-7:00 p.m. at the Madison County History Museum. Suggested donation is \$25.

This event is a fundraiser where members and friends gather for an evening of delightful music and stimulating conversation. The event is also an opportunity to see how far we've come in just a year's time. Renovations of the interior spaces are

nearly complete and temporary exhibits are being shown on a regular basis. Come see how, with your help, we've grown! In the coming year, permanent exhibits will be designed and installation will begin.

Last year this event was a successful fundraiser which was enjoyed by all in attendance. Refreshments, wine, and the incredible live music of Jazz musician Wilbert Glasper and Company will be features of the event again this year.

Library Hours
Mon. - Fri., 9 a. m. - 4 p. m.
Sunday 1 p. m. - 4 p. m.
Call for Museum Hours

**Madison County History Museum
and Library**
801 N. Main Street
Edwardsville, IL 62025

Contact us:
Library: 618-656-7569
Society: 618-656-1294
Email: info@madcohistory.org

MCHS NEWS

BOARD MEETINGS MOVED TO EVENINGS

So far as is known, MCHS has always had daytime meetings, most recently on the third Thursday of the month. However, holding meetings during the typical workday limits the number of people available to serve on the Board.

Beginning in January, the MCHS Board will meet at 6:30 p.m. on the third Tuesday of the month. This is another sign of the Society's progress in preparing the organization for a long, successful future.

DIGITAL NEWSLETTERS AVAILABLE

Did you know members can choose to receive digital copies of the newsletter instead of print? Send an email to info@madcohistory.org to request the digital copy or contact membership chair, Donna Bisset, at 570-994-2973. Advantages are that email, of course, saves the Society money, but also members will receive their newsletter sooner since there is no need to wait for the mail!

VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITIES

In addition to library volunteers and the important work they are doing, volunteers are also needed to serve as museum docents now that the museum is open.

MCHS could also use writers, communication assistants, graphic designers, carpenters, painters, ushers (for events), and more. Please call 618-656-7569 if you are able to volunteer weekly, monthly, or even yearly. No amount of time is too small and all volunteers are greatly appreciated.

MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL TIME!

By now, members should have received their membership renewal forms. Membership fees provide a significant portion of the revenue for MCHS, paying for portions of operating expenses for the Madison County History Museum and Archival Library, and for publications like this one. The Society is grateful for each and every membership and donation. In addition to income, these tell us we are doing something right and encourages us to do more! Thank you for your faith in us and your generous support.

SAVE US A BUCK!

Did you know that late membership renewal notices cost the Society approximately a dollar each to mail out to members? In large part that's because they are not eligible for bulk mail rates. If you haven't renewed your membership for 2025 yet, please consider doing so as soon as possible so you can say, "I saved them a buck!"



Pictured below, from left, 1. The Confederate Prison at Alton (foreground) circa 1861. 2. A lobby chair from the former St. James Hotel in Edwardsville. 3. The Old Madison County Sheriff's Residence and Jail being torn down in 1982.

PHOTOS FROM MUSEUM EXHIBIT: "BUILDINGS OF A BYGONE ERA"



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MCHS NEWS

Cindy Reinhardt, Editor
cindy.reinhardt@madcohistory.org

VOLUNTEERS

There are abundant and varied opportunities for volunteers at either the Museum or the Library. If interested, please call 618-656-7569.

MEMBERSHIPS

Several membership levels are available to those interested in supporting the work of preserving Madison County history through a MCHS membership. Memberships run on the calendar year, Jan 1-Dec 31. Applications are available on the MCHS website, or at the Library.

The Madison County Historical Society is a 501(c)3 non-profit organization.

BUILDING NEWS

MCHS applied for a Certificate of Appropriateness (COA) to install solar panels through the Edwardsville Historic Preservation Commission (HPC) but was denied. The Society then appealed to the City Council where they were granted permission due to several unique circumstances. First, the MCHS campus is used primarily for educational purposes. Also, although the collected energy will be used in the historic Weir House, the panels will not be on the roof of the 1836 building. Panels will be installed on the roof of the library next door, a modern building that does not face Main Street (a historic district). The work will begin in January.

Recent work on the Weir House (museum building) includes starting renovations of the curator's office on the second floor of the Weir House addition.

The flag is now flying again in front of the Weir House. It has been missing ever since a rope broke and volunteers were unable to reach it. Eberhart Sign Company brought a lift to the museum to make the repairs, installing two new ropes that should last for many years to come.



Volunteers plan to install a French drain on the north side of the library when weather permits.

A second coat of paint will soon be applied to the walls in the new ADA restroom in the museum. Still needed are ADA rails.

A museum clean-up day is planned for January 20 at 10 a.m. Volunteers are welcome.

2025 NEWSLETTER SPONSORS

Newsletter sponsors help pay publishing and postage expenses for the newsletter. The cost for a memorial ad (as seen at right) or an ad in honor of someone special in your life is \$500. A corporate sponsorship, like the Bank of Madison County, is \$1,000 and includes a small ad in five issues of the newsletter, and a larger ad in one issue. We are pleased to announce that the Bank of Madison County has agreed to be a corporate sponsor again this year.

Please contact editor Cindy Reinhardt if you are interested in sponsoring the *MCHS News*: 618-656-1294.

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GRANTS IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS!

Christmas came early for MCHS this year when it was learned that the Society has been awarded two \$10,000 grants.



The first was from Illinois Humanities and can be used for general operating expenses. MCHS was awarded these funds in recognition of its educational outreach programming, professional teacher education workshops, outreach to underserved communities, and efforts to reduce costs.

Stephen Hansen, a member of the MCHS Board and the Society's primary grant writer, was especially pleased with this because, first, grants for operating expenses are especially difficult to obtain, and secondly, because it is in recognition of the exemplary work being done by MCHS.

Illinois Humanities is supported in part by the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) and the Illinois General Assembly (through the Illinois Arts Council Agency), as well as by contributions from individuals, foundations and corporations.

The second grant, from the Agency for Community Transit (ACT), is to create ADA compliant access to an elevator that will open the second floor for those unable to take the stairs. A small elevator will cost approximately \$40,000 and is capable of transporting a wheel chair to the second floor. MCHS is looking for donations to cover the cost of the elevator.

In Memory of LOUISE (NICOL) MEIER



LOUISE M. MEIER (1906-1982) WAS THE YOUNGEST DAUGHTER OF 13 CHILDREN BORN TO GUSTAV AND MARY (TRIBOUT) NICOL OF COLLINSVILLE.

AT A YOUNG AGE, SHE DEVELOPED AN INTEREST IN HISTORY, PARTICULARLY FAMILY HISTORY, AND BECAME THE NICOL FAMILY'S PRESERVER OF PHOTOGRAPHS, DOCUMENTS, AND STORIES.

LOUISE AND HER HUSBAND, THE REV. ALVIN C. MEIER, HAD FOUR CHILDREN. THEY MOVED TO CONGREGATIONS THROUGHOUT THE MIDWEST DURING HIS MINISTRY, BUT SHE RETURNED TO COLLINSVILLE AFTER HIS DEATH IN 1963. THAT YEAR, SHE WROTE A HISTORY OF HOLY CROSS LUTHERAN CHURCH. IT WAS THE 125TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE CHURCH WHERE SHE WAS BAPTIZED AND CONFIRMED.

HER EXTENDED FAMILY IS FOREVER GRATEFUL TO HER FOR PRESERVING AND SHARING THE NICOL FAMILY STORY.

FROM HER GREAT NIECE, CINDY REINHARDT

oldest brother, Alvin, took of me, relieving her for the many tasks of caring for our large family. I seem to recall Alvin taking me for a ride in the "wheelbarrow," stopping for my first visit with the old white mule that made his home in the Mill barnyard. Mother said the first word I learned to say was "Jack." He came to the fence whenever anyone was in sight. Maybe he was lonesome – just a lonely "old white mule."

When I was about three, we moved to the Parker house – still within the shadow of "The Mill." I remember being taken to the new home but don't recall just how I got there. Brother Earl tells me he pushed me down the path in my buggy. Our new home was a larger house, shaded by tall pines and maple trees. Here was a large garden and a big fruit orchard.

The first unusual event I clearly recall occurred on May 7, 1890. There seemed to be strange things astir that morning. Finally, sister Edith told me there was a surprise for me in the front room. Firmly holding on to her hand I walked in – slowly approaching the couch where I detected something all wrapped up in a blanket. Sister carefully removed the cover, announcing "you have a baby brother." That event stands out in my memory most vividly. I wasn't quite certain I wanted a baby brother. I seemed to sense somehow that this baby would be pushing me aside from the "center front" spot I had held as the more or less spoiled "little sister." However, we became close companions through all the years of childhood, sharing in the usual experiences of growing up.

One thing I most clearly remember about this baby brother is a dress Mother made for him. The long skirt was a lovely piece of embroidery in a very special design – the

yoke and sleeves of a simpler pattern. A long time later, my favorite doll appeared under the Christmas tree attired in the remembrance of that very dress.

A family "portrait" taken by an itinerant photographer about 1893 (see page 1), is graphic evidence that the family was fast growing up. George is now wearing a kilt skirt with a white blouse – collar and cuffs ruffle trimmed. Mother put plenty of tucks in my new gingham dress - assurance that I could wear it next year.

MY FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

In September – 1892. Mother instructed brother Earl to see that I reached school safely and on time. Get me there he did – and on time. I was presented at the door of the "Primary Room." Well do I remember the day. Miss Mary Pence was the teacher. I still hear her say, "Good morning, children."

She quickly found something for each beginner to do. I was called to the front of the room and told Louise Miller would help me write on the blackboard. Louise presented me with a piece of chalk, and holding my hand firmly in hers, guided

my feeble efforts to acquire some small degree of skill in the Art of Penmanship.

My stay in Room-1 was limited to three days. The room seemed to be fairly bursting at the seams – after due consideration, five of us were transferred to Room-2. The new teacher? None other than our own sister Edith!

THE LAST YEAR OF OUR PUBLIC SCHOOL EDUCATION

Completing the ninth grade meant the end of our Public School Education. This last year, for me, opened many avenues of learning I had not previously enjoyed.

Soon after leaving school, we became aware that our education had only begun. We began to realize that there was a world outside the narrow sphere in which we lived – a world that would demand a wider knowledge than we had gained.

A few of our former classmates would gain this knowledge at schools of higher education – others would find it in practical experience.

TODAY I AM SIX YEARS OLD – DECEMBER 11, 1892

When we were children, no particular celebration was arranged in honor of our birthdays.

Mother made certain we had the correct number of pennies to drop in the Birthday Box when the Sunday School Superintendent inquired, "Who had a birthday this week?"

This day – my sixth birthday – was different. Cherished through the years and still among the treasures in our China Cabinet is a small cup and saucer, inscribed in pink



This photograph from the collections of MCHS is labeled, the "Althea Club." Although little is known about this club in Marine, fortunately the names of its members have been preserved. They are, from left to right, Fanny Benard, Marie Zimmerman, Hulda Elbring, Hilda Kolb, Fern Shepard, Edith Gregory, Hilda May, and Edna Elbring. Some of these women were also members of the Women's Chapter House whose building has been restored and is today home to the Marine Library. (MCHS)



The old Marine Public School on North Duncan Street was the center of education in Marine from 1874-1956. The building was razed in the 1960s. (Marine Historical Society -MHS)

MEMORIES OF MARINE

and white. On the saucer a pair of birds watch over a nest of eggs – on the cup a small scroll, held by sprays of roses reads: “For a Good Child.” (It was) a gift from my brother Ed.

THE MILL

The Mill was “home base” for many of the activities George and I shared as children.

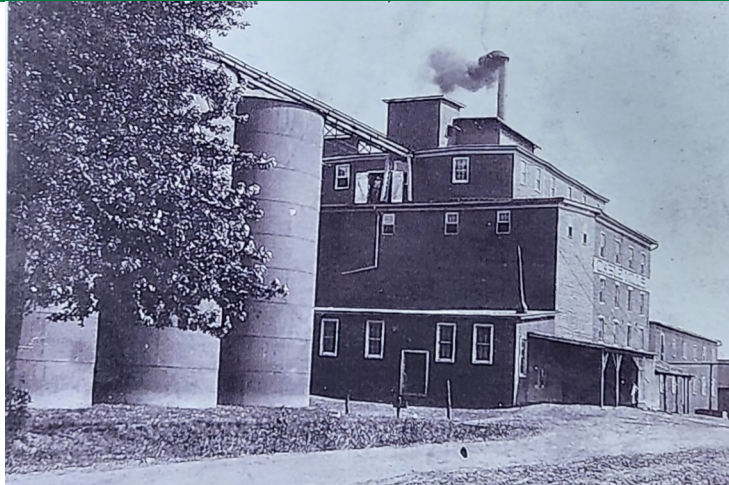
The fact that father was engineer in control of the mysteries of the engine room left no doubt in our minds that we held proprietary rights to go wherever fancy took us. We wandered at will from cellar to roof, each followed his own interest.

I ventured fearlessly into the office, guarded by the watchful eye of Louis Brandes – sat perched on the high stool at his desk – helped turn the wheel on the letter press where, with wet cloths and tissue sheets, he made copies of important correspondence – no typewriter or carbon paper were even thought of. I watched as he manipulated the huge scale that weighed each farmer’s load of wheat that came in when threshing was in progress.

Characteristic with his gentle manner, Father never seemed to be annoyed as we followed him around the engine room. Even as children we seemed to realize that here was the very pulsebeat of all we knew as “The Mill.” The iron-doored furnace fed by great shovels of coal heated the boilers to create steam – the big fly-wheel moved round and round and in some manner beyond our comprehension, set in motion the “engine” and Father with his long-nosed oil cans kept it all in working order.

A favorite haunt of mine was the corner reserved for the flour packers. It was such fun to watch them fit the sack to the machine that fed the flour – release it at the right minute – quickly sew up the sack and send it away to the warehouse ready for “shipping out.” Should the right one be handling the truck, I stood a pretty good chance of a ride back from the warehouse.

To George and me no lake was any bigger than our “Mill Pond” where we fished with bent pin hooks. Looking under loose boards and stones for fishing worms was not too bad, but it took a lot of self-discipline



The Cable Mill was founded by Curtis Blakeman in the 1860s and sold to Valier and Spies in 1876. Located on South Center Street, the Marine Fire Department built its new facility on that location after the old mill was razed in 1995. The above photograph was taken circa 1905. (MCHS)

and courage to get that worm on the hook. They told us there were a lot of fish in that pond, but we were never able to prove it. But there were other things – big green frogs and little brown toads and sometimes a turtle.

“The Cooper Shop,” where the flour barrels were made, was another favorite spot. The rhythmic “rat-a-tat-tat” of the coopers’ hammers and the pungent, acrid odor of charred wood as they “fired” each barrel, comes back clear as when, on a summer afternoon I sat at the open door, fascinated by the uniform movements of each cooper.

THE BIG STORM

Mother was deep in preparation of food for the Annual School Picnic to be held the next day.

A strange, ominous sort of feeling pervaded the atmosphere, made more evident by the slow, mournful tolling of the church bell. Little Helenschen Kircheis, one of George’s schoolmates, had passed away.

Suddenly great thunderheads rolled in from the Southwest, bolts of lightning rent the heavens, winds of terrific force left shambles in its course, rain fell in torrents.

“The Great Tornado of ‘96” had struck the St. Louis area. Its force, considerably lessened, spread over our town and the countryside. Debris from the heavily stricken area tumbled through the air, dropping as far as thirty to forty miles away from St. Louis. Wearing apparel hung from trees and was caught in wire fences along open fields. Paper was strewn abroad for miles around.

We were stirred by emotions – the frightening storm and the echo of the tolling bell, but in the nature of children, we began to think of tomorrow and the School Picnic.

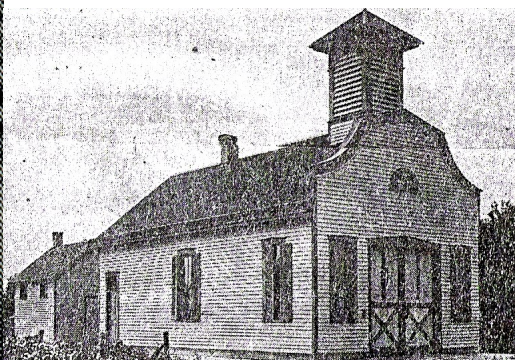
(The Great Tornado of St. Louis-East St. Louis occurred on May 27, 1896. 255 were confirmed killed and thousands injured. Property damage in 1896 dollars was over \$10 million and more than 5,000 left homeless.)

A COLD WINTER’S SATURDAY MORNING

Fresh snow fell all through the night. The roads were just right for sleigh riding. Earl rushed in with “(I’m) taking some of the girls out in the sleigh – help



Fern’s father, Mark Shepard (above), worked at the mill for over 50 years, but he had other positions in the community. He was village president 1898-1905, a position later held by his son, Earl. He also served on the village board for many years. Marine’s old Village Hall shown above. (MHS)



me get Old Nell's harness from the upstairs and I'll give you a ride." That harness never came down so fast before.

Always prepared for any emergency, Mother had bricks warming in the cook stove oven all morning. Quickly they were wrapped in an old blanket – arranged among the lap robes and we were off.

Music of the sleigh bells – the rhythmic sound of "Old Nell's" hoofs against the crystal snow is another strain of the "Symphony of Memories."

CHRISTMAS WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN

Christmas really began when sister Edith made plans to go to the "City" for shopping. A trip to the City meant a ride in Nick Ulrich's "hack" to St. Jacob – then via train into St. Louis. I don't recall just how Nick announced himself. Mother told us a driver of a much earlier years came along the village streets blowing a bugle. Nick carried not only those who wished to catch the train at St. Jacob, but he was also "Mail Carrier" and "Express Agent" as well.



Built in 1871, Marine Christian Church services are still held here today. (MHS)

The Sunday School Christmas Program was the high light of Christmas Eve. A huge evergreen tree brought in from the woods filled a corner just off from the pulpit. It was trimmed with yards and yards of tinsel. Hand-strung ropes of popcorn festooned its branches that blossomed with gay ornaments – always an angel on top. The breathless moment came when the tree was lighted. This part of the program was given over to the men of the church. They carefully lighted each taper – watched to see that none came too near to the easily ignited branches. Long sticks, topped with wet

sponges, were kept in readiness to prevent even one spark to flare into ever so small a flame.

AT HOME

There was no mantle from which to hang our Christmas stockings, but the back of Father's rocking chair served quite well. The excitement of Christmas morning! No single word describes it!

Many of our first toys were handmade by Mother or Father or some other member of the family. If a doll "handed down" through the years had in some way lost a leg, Father carved a new pair out of wood – painted the stockings flesh-colored and the shoes black. If a hand was missing, Mother fashioned new ones from an old kid glove, stitching the fin-



This undated photograph shows Memorial Day festivities in Marine, Illinois. (MCHS)

gers. There was a cupboard for my dishes – Alvin's scroll saw cut a design in each door. One of George's gifts that delighted me as much as it did him was a Tool Chest with real enough tools that "worked." (I'm) sure Mother kept an eye on me for fear I would remodel all the furniture.

As we grew older, there was a little engine with a boiler that held a few tablespoons of water – heated by an alcohol lamp, this created steam. The fly-wheel turned round and round as fly-wheels should and there was a whistle. George says, "trouble with the little engine was, if we blew the whistle, it took so much steam, the fly-wheel slowed down to a stop."

SAM THE PEDDLER

(Sam's) annual visits created a certain air of excitement, George and I watched in eager anticipation while he carefully opened his pack. The back porch became his salesroom. No variety store today arouses our interest as did the array of merchandise Sam had in that big pack.

There seemed to be everything anyone could want... skillets, big stew pans, and little ones, with lids to fit them all... knives and forks, spoons, ladles and eggbeaters, strainers and can openers – cake pans and pie tins – tin cups and dust pans. Now – what would mother buy? After due consideration, her choice was a flour sifter and some new pie tins. Sam was pleased with his sale...

He was more than a peddler. As he moved along the country roads, he was an anticipated visitor. He carried with him more than his pack of wares – he brought news from each farm house to the neighbors down the road. As he traveled through villages along the way he found food and lodging and to all who listened he had many tales of his adventures along the road.

THE ARMENIAN LADY

The Armenian Lady was another traveling merchant with her bag of treasures. It was thought she, too, came by for a visit with old friend.

MEMORIES OF MARINE

She brought things to delight everyone. Yards of lace and pretty embroidery to trim a new dress or a dainty pinafore. There were buttons and thread – needles and pins – hooks and eyes – combs and hair ribbons. Ribbons of gay colors – lace tablecloths – tidies – towels and handkerchiefs – pin cushions and pretty needle books – thimbles and knitting needles. The sale completed she settled back for a visit.

...and the call “Umbrellas to mend.” Many a family umbrella continued long in service because the “Umbrella Man” had come by to replace a broken rib or repair the handle.

MEMORIAL – “DECORATION DAY”

Looking back...to Decoration Day, May 30th, one of the very special holidays of the year.

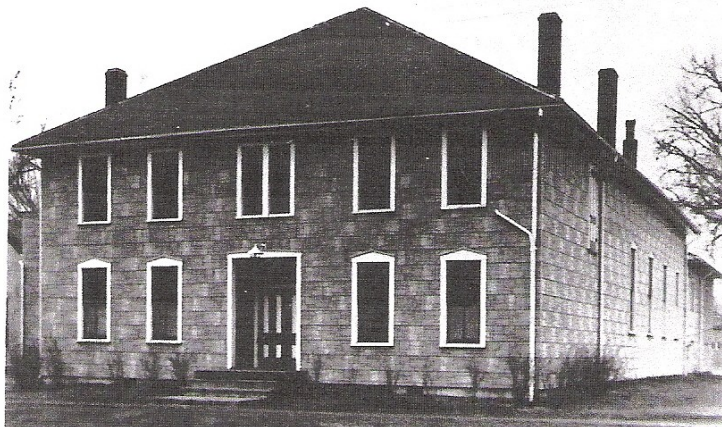
August 12, 1862, Company G of the 117 Illinois Regiment, was organized at Marine, Ill., With volunteers from Highland, Alhambra, St. Jacob, and Marine. When mustered out at Camp Butler on August 6, 1865, a goodly number returned to the area in and around Marine. Many identified themselves with the “The Grand Army of the Republic,” the G. A. R., and despite the passing of years, remained united in interests as well as memories.

The (Decoration Day) Committee came to regard these men with a feeling of respect and they gradually became known as the “Old Soldiers.” Through the years interest was shown in paying homage to them on Decoration Day with a program celebration in the Village Park. Decorating the grave of each departed comrade became a time-honored part of the celebration.

When we were children, Mother assumed considerable responsibility in seeing there was a plentiful supply of flowers.

The Memorial Day came when Father – the last survivor of the Marine Civil War Veterans – took his place on the platform with Veterans of World War One... loyal always to the memory of the comrades of Company G and the Grand Army of the Republic. Father passed away in December 1932.

TURNER HALL



Turner Hall, built by the German Turnverien Society, was later donated to the school. The building had the only gymnasium in the village and was the primary community gathering place. (MHS)

The “Turners’ Society” gave to the village the building, well equipped as a gymnasium, with bowling alley, a stage with foot lights and varied sets of painted scenery, a dance floor and a kitchen with dining area.

This “Hall” provided a background for all forms of entertainment – was, so to speak, the center of Social Life in the village and, to a degree, its cultural life as well.

This was a time when practically all entertainment was provided by home talent. There was, for that day and time, considerable talent in the community. The population had gradually become predominantly German and among the German people there has always been a fondness for music as well as considerable talent. I distinctly recall a large group of German men, known as the “Maennerchor” who gave numerous well received programs entirely in German.

THE END OF THE SCHOOL YEAR

For the lower grades the closing days of May were filled with excitement. Hours were spent in preparing for the “Annual School Entertainment,” as each room planned a program to be given in the Turner Hall.

This program provided an opportunity to present pupils especially talented in music – expression – dramatics, and the like. The less talented provided the always important background.

THE RAILROAD COMES TO MARINE



The Marine Railroad Station. The first locomotive of the Eastern and St. Louis Railroad entered Marine on May 10, 1893. It was another month before regular train service could commence. (MHS)

No where can I find records of the year the railroad was built into our town. A bit of calculation places the date early in the 1890s. ... Somehow, I do remember all the excitement of new families moving into town.

There were surveyors and men to lay tracks. Bridge builders constructed a span across “Silver Creek” – a feat that created as much interest, speculations, and comment as we now hear when a new bridge is thrown across the Mississippi River.

In short, our quiet village fairly teemed with excitement. Social life quickened and several of the new “railroad men” found wives among the charming young ladies in town.

The coming of the railroad was the beginning of a completely new era for our village and the entire community. Eventually, Marine became a station on the map of the Illinois Central Railroad.



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SPEAKER SERIES PROGRAMS

WINTER CALENDAR

2025 MCHS SPEAKER SERIES



Sunday, February 9 at 2 p.m.
SUPERHERO FROM ANOTHER AGE
THE LEGEND AND MYTHOLOGY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Presenter: Stephen Hansen

Free Event - Open to the Public
Main Street Community Center, 1003 N. Main Street, Edwardsville, Illinois

At the first 2025 Speaker Series program on February 9, SIUE Emeritus Professor Stephen Hansen will discuss why we find Abraham Lincoln so fascinating. At different times, Lincoln has been seen as the Savior of the Union, The Great Emancipator, the Self-Made Man, and the Man of the People. These images and legends are so powerful that nearly every segment of American society has claimed Lincoln to represent them from the American Vegetarian Society to the American Communist Party. Hansen, a Lincoln scholar, will explore how the Lincoln legend grew and changed over time and the reasons why it is important for us today. See the flier above for further information.

The April program, previously announced, has been changed because the original musical presenter is moving from the area. Instead MCHS is pleased to offer a program by Wild Columbine.

Wild Columbine is a trio of musicians from Central Illinois with more than 80 collective years performance experience. The group performs parlor music of the 17th, 18th, and 19th century on violin, flute, guitar, mandolin,

whistles, concertina, harmonium and bodhran.

They have performed their traditional ballads of English, Irish, Scots, and American heritage at the Abraham Lincoln Presidential Library, the Historic Edwards Place, at the University of Illinois Springfield, as well as many other venues and festivals throughout Illinois.

At right, Wild Columbine



EXHIBIT

December 11-February 28
Exhibit: Buildings of a Bygone Era
Wed. - Fri. Noon - 4 p.m.; Sun. 1 - 4 p.m.
Madison County History Museum
715 N. Main Street, Edwardsville

EVENTS AND PROGRAMMING
Wednesday, January 29
4:30-7 p.m.

Winter Wine & Cheese Reception
(a fundraising event)
715 N. Main Street, Edwardsville

February Speaker Series
Sunday, February 9 - 2 p.m.
Presenter: Stephen Hansen
1001 N. Main Street, Edwardsville

April Speaker Series
Sunday, April 13 - 2 p.m.
Presenter: Wild Columbine
1001 N. Main Street, Edwardsville

SAVE THE DATE!

This year, the MCHS Summer History Camp will be held July 14-17. Although the focus will be on Abraham Lincoln in Madison County, the camp will include a day in Springfield. Sadly, this camp is only for children, even though there are many of us that might otherwise wish we could go too! Registration will open in April.