



"One Day in May"

(May 15, 2022)

Name: John C. Trimble
Class Year: 1977

Connection to the College (student? faculty? alum? friend of the College?): Alumnus and trustee

Email your comments to archives@hanover.edu or print out this form to complete by hand and mail it to Duggan Library Archives, 121 Scenic Drive, Hanover, IN 47243. Photos and doodles are also welcome.

Describe your day on May 15, 2022.

Tell us whatever you'd like at whatever length you'd like. We think future students will especially appreciate hearing about concrete details -- What can you see and hear from where you are right now? What did you do for fun today? Did you cook or eat anything special? Who did you spend time with? Was today a day of rest? a day for religion? a day to catch up on work?

I grew up in Hanover as the son of a Hanover professor and I initially went away to college. However, I transferred back to Hanover my junior and senior years. Because I was from here, my friends frequently called on me to take them on adventures to far flung parts of the area that they would not otherwise discover. One of my fondest memories of a May Spring Term day at Hanover in 1977 is when my classmates, Richard Sievers and Ed Mosser, hopped in my car and we headed to the tiny town of China, Indiana. China is a little stop in the road in remote eastern Jefferson County that is known for a small General Store and a Catholic Church. China is down in a valley created by the beautiful Indian Kentucky Creek that flows and meanders in a southeasterly direction down to the Ohio River. Our singular mission that day was to get away from civilization and soak up the natural beauty of eastern Jefferson County and western Switzerland County. We eventually hoped to find a good fishing spot along the creek. Our trip took us down through Madison and along State Road 56 toward Vevay. When we reached Brooksbury, Indiana we turned north and headed up the hill on the Brooksbury/Manville Road. The road climbs the hill up onto high ridges with deep valleys on either side (Some once said that it looks like Switzerland.). Along the way we saw an old bathtub with feet on it sitting full of salt blocks under a tree next to a pond in a cow pasture. The bathtub was perched right on the edge of the ridge with the deep valley immediately behind it. Each of us took a turn sitting in the bathtub to get our picture taken, and to this day that picture of me with a stub of cigar in my mouth is framed in my office. (I have sent it to archives with this email). After our stop at the pasture we descended into the valley and reached a point on the road where the pavement ends and for a couple of miles the road is simply two gravel tracks with a grassy middle that is only wide enough for one vehicle. There are no bridges, and the road crosses concrete fords in the creek bed. At one spot we stopped the car in the middle of the road and got out and climbed down an embankment to fish. We knew that it was unlikely that another vehicle would come along. Not long after we started fishing a big black stray dog appeared and joined our group. One of my friends made the comment to me, "John, I think that we finally have you in a part of Jefferson County where you won't run into someone you know." About 15 minutes later we heard a door

This is my contribution to the "One Day in May" project, which preserves the everyday experiences of Hanoverians on an ordinary spring day (in this case, May 15, 2022). I consent to its being made available to library users, and I grant Hanover College a nonexclusive, perpetual, royalty free license to use, duplicate and distribute it.

Electronic Submission

of a truck slam and another dog came down the embankment. The dog was followed by a man who I recognized. He was wearing bib overalls and a seed corn cap, and he was one of the three County Commissioners who was out inspecting roads, bridges, and fords that day. When he saw me he yelled out, "Well, John Trimble, what are you doing all the way out here along the "crick?" My friends were astounded that I would run into a friend there, and so was I. After a few minutes he left, and I had to move my car so that he could go by. We then caught a bunch of fish and laughed about what a fun day we had had. It is just one of the many fun things that students at Hanover can find to do if they are just a bit creative. This was but one of many similar fun excursions that I took with my friends on warm beautiful days of May at Hanover.

We'd also like to hear about what a typical Sunday is/was like for you at Hanover. Tell us about how you usually spend/spent Sundays at Hanover – at whatever length you'd like. We think future students will especially appreciate hearing the small details of everyday life.

Sundays in May for me at Hanover were pretty similar. I would sleep in because chances were good that I had been up late on Saturday night and had capped off the evening with a 1 a.m. trip to either Hinkle's Hamburgers in Madison for cheeseburgers, home fries, and a Big Red, or we had gone to one of two all night truck stop diners in the area for biscuits and gravy. After sleeping in I would head over to the campus center for brunch and then head out to the Point to find a shady place to study under a tree. Then, early to mid-afternoon I would head over to Lynn Gym to shoot free throws and play some pick up basketball. Sunday evenings usually included dinner at the Campus Center followed by a walk (which we called a "constitutional" around the Point and back with a group of my closest friends. We would then disperse to study and early to bed to be rested for the week.

This is my contribution to the "One Day in May" project, which preserves the everyday experiences of Hanoverians on an ordinary spring day (in this case, May 15, 2022). I consent to its being made available to library users, and I grant Hanover College a nonexclusive, perpetual, royalty free license to use, duplicate and distribute it.

Electronic Submission