

MIDWEST
GLASS CHATTER
 MIDWEST ANTIQUE FRUIT JAR & BOTTLE CLUB

Since 1972

Midwest Glass Chatter
 April 2011

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An Index to the Club Lending Library is available online. Please contact Dick Cole about items which you would like to check out.

Membership

The Midwest Glass Chatter is a monthly publication and is a forum through which collectors can share information.

Membership cost is \$15.00 per year, per family, due each December 31. All jar/bottle related collectors are welcome. Send to MAFJBC, Attn: Anne Szopa, 11199 U.S. Highway 35, Economy, IN 47339

Meeting Minutes, April 3rd, 2011

The April club meeting was held at Minnetrista in Muncie, Indiana. Vice President Dick Cole opened the meeting and welcomed 12 members.

Dick announced the Muncie Summer Fruit Jar Round-Up. The club is supporting this event, which is being organized by Jerry McCann and Marianne Dow. The July Club meeting will be replaced by the

Get-Together meeting at The Signature Inn on Saturday, July 9th at 1:30pm in Muncie, Indiana.

Anne Szopa gave the Treasurer's report for April. The club received a few more membership dues renewals and a donation. The club sent flowers for the funeral service of Bill Dudley. The club continues to maintain a positive bank balance.



See you all at the next meeting.

Joe Coulson, Secretary

Show and Tell

The theme for the April club meeting was Pottery Jars.

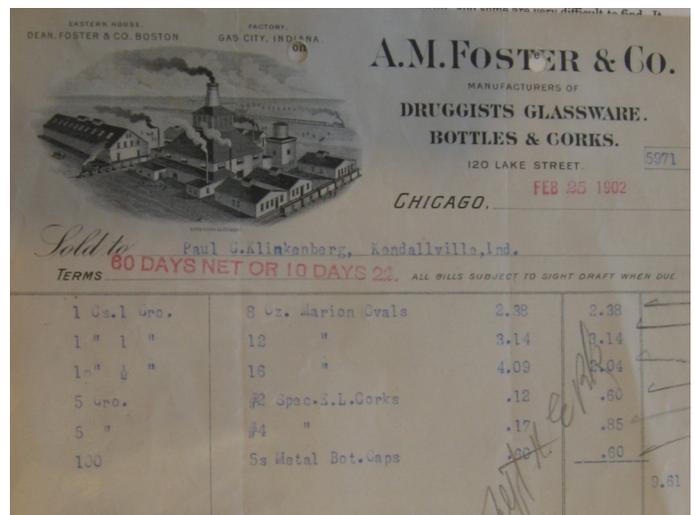
Lou Ebert brought a pottery stove bottle, which his grandmother used to put flowers in it.

Lou also shared a 1902 invoice from the A.M. Foster & Co. of Gas City, Indiana (purchased at the recent Indy Advertising Show); Stereoviews of a bottle factory; Postcards showing plate glass being blown and formed; Postcards of Glass Companies in Indiana.

Sue Wilson displayed an unembossed gray clay stoneware jar with a tan glaze that was dug somewhere southwest of Muncie; a white pint stone-

ware jar RB #1600 Macomb Pottery Co Pat Apl For (on base) (deeply recessed bottom—for stacking; screw cap top); and a brown quart stoneware

jar RB #2237-2 Navarre (on base) (jar and clamp Pat Appl'd For) (glass lid, wire clamp, ramps at lip to hold clamp).



Show and Tell, cont'd

Sue and Colleen stacked their Macomb jars on top of each other to demonstrate why the jars had a deep recessed base.



Anne Szopa displayed a small white stoneware jar RB #2935-1 (lid: The Weir Pat. Mar 1st 92 April 16th No 2).



Anne also shared an unmarked white half gallon stoneware jar RB #2622 (black glaze lid, same as Sherwood Bros. Pottery, New Brighton, Pennsylvania); and a brown quart stoneware jar RB #2620 (lid: Pat. June 24, 1884) (lid has ramps to hold wire, like Sherwood Pottery jar).

Colleen Dixon displayed an unlisted squatty quart jar, Macomb Pottery Co (on base, no other markings); a white quart stoneware jar (lid: No 1 Pat March 1st 92 April 16th 1901); and a white pint stoneware Schuler Restaurants (in circle) (wire bail closure).



Colleen also shared pictures of her 6 gallon crockery butter churn (Acorn Wares / UHL Pottery Co / Huntingburg, Indiana—inside a figure of an acorn); and a copy of LIFE magazine dated May 10, 1937. The magazine had many large pictures of Muncie, Indiana (“Middletown”), including some of Ball Brothers Company. It is interesting to note that one of the photos shows a conveyor belt at a Ball factory where they are packing Hazel-Atlas jars!

Bill Werhert displayed a clear half gallon Drey Perfect Mason; quart and half gallon white stoneware Weir jars; and

an interesting aqua pint food jar. Bill loves to find jars at garage sales and flea markets. It makes it a fun hobby.

Mike Mosier displayed a small (pint?) blue and white stoneware jar, English Prepared Mustard / Ready for Use / Pure Food Products / 57 Heinz Varieties.



Mike also shared a brown glazed quart stoneware jar RB #2329 (base: Peoria Pottery) (groove ring wax sealer); and a brown and white quart stoneware jar RB #2935-1 (lid: The Weir Pat. Mar 1st 92 April 16th 1901 No 2) (with repro paper label).



Walter Gaussman displayed a clear quart RB #290-5 Ball (undropped A) Perfect Mason (8 gripper ribs, made circa 1933–1941). Walter mentioned that an unknown dealer sold him this jar because of faint difference of colors in the glass. Upon cleaning the dirt on the inside of this jar, he thinks motor oil was kept in this jar for a long period of time. This became like a stain on the glass.

Walter displayed a quart olive green with amber swirls RB #193 Ball (3-L) (made circa 1896–1910). Walter mentioned that this was caused by the uneven chemical mixture in the glass batch usually at the beginning or end of a glass making run. Glass batch pots (used at the time this jar was made) were not always cleaned between glass making runs. Early glass making in Muncie used sand from Millington, Illinois; lime from Fostoria, Ohio; and soda ash from England.

Walter displayed an aqua with amber swirls half gallon RB #234 Ball (3-L) Mason (made circa 1900–1910). This jar was most likely made on a F.C. Ball semi-automatic glass making machine as mold seems do not line up bottom to top.

Joe Coulson displayed an olive green quart RB #2168 wax sealer (base: M.F.J.Co.),



Show and Tell, cont'd

which he recently purchased at the St. Louis bottle show.



Joe shared a dark glazed finish quart pottery jar RB #2810-11 Torrey's Egyptian Patented March 13th 1866 Fruit Jar. This jar has an elaborate Egyptian design around the entire jar. There are only two known examples, and Joe acquired both from a New England estate auction on eBay. For an in depth study and Sherlock Holmes style detective story, you should check out the June 2007 issue of The Fruit Jar News where Tom Caniff shares his findings.



Joe displayed an old burlap product bag. Last month Dick Cole mentioned one that he had seen on eBay with the Ball Bros. logo. Joe was able to acquire this very same bag. The story is that the Ball Bros. of Lewisville, Idaho (potato business) were illegally using the logo of the Ball Bros. of Muncie, Indiana (famous fruit jar manufacturer). The Ball Bros. of Lewisville, Idaho were forced to change the logo they used on these burlap potato sacks. The original letter is in the Minnetrista museum collection where Ball Bros. of Muncie, Indiana promised legal action if the logo was not changed!



Dick Cole displayed an unembossed white quart stoneware jar with a Schram-style closure.

Dick also showed us a very nice "Ball ® Made In America" t-shirt (Ball blue color?!), which he acquired recently from a friend.



Dave Rittenhouse mentioned that the current issue of Antique Bottle & Glass Collector had an article titled "Bill Dudley Remembered".

Dave displayed a white quart stoneware jar RB #2754 Stone Mason Fruit Jar; a pint stoneware Jones Anti-Exmoistine; a quart stoneware Hirsch's Goodies (blue stencil, Schram closure); two variations of pint stoneware Weir jars (different lid embossings); a blue pint stoneware jar with ribs; a reddish brown pint Weir jar in an odd shape; a quart stoneware wax sealer with bluish stripes; and a recently acquired cobalt blue cathedral pickle jar.

Dave brought two stoneware jars on behalf of Marty Troxell. The first was a quart with a blue design (wax sealer); and the second was a brown quart, paneled, with a Wiloughby stopple!



Ball Jars Great IOWA Adventure!

By Bruce Wayne Schank

There seems to be so many coincidences that occur in one's life (mine especially) that at various times it makes one wonder if that's what they actually are? Are they really coincidences or could there be some external heavenly force manipulating everything happening in your life? Is there such a thing as "Jar Karma" or any karma at all for that matter?



I honestly can't say one way or the other but whatever it is or whatever we want to call it, I'm seemingly on some eternally fixed guided track that has taken me in the last three years to places I would never have dreamed of before it all started. Yessiree, I've been on one wild ride for over three years now and I'm hoping it doesn't stop anytime soon. If someone had told me this is what I was to expect in 2007, I would have laughed at them and said it wasn't possible, no way!

Way back in January 2008 I met a collector by the name of Chuck Erb. He happens to be from Iowa and we exchanged friendly hellos and I managed to pass through his room and spy his wonderful colored Globes, Lightning's and Ball Perfect Mason jars as anyone would during room hopping at the Winter Muncie jar show. By Jan 2009, I knew him much better and finally realized he was the semi-famous

amberjars4erb character I've seen in auctions and the like. Michael Rutledge and I hung out quite a bit at that show with Chuck and I remember we were deeply into splitting hairs concerning colors and of course colors about Ball jars naturally.

At January 2010 Winter Muncie, Chuck and I really got to know each other even better. We actually partied together this time and engaged in many nights of drinking, frivolity and one particular night karaoke in Joe's and my room along with Joe Merkel and Tina at the Signature Inn. A blast I will not forget anytime soon I tell you. It started on Wednesday and didn't stop until Sunday and I was in rare form.

Winter Muncie 2011 I naturally gravitated to Chuck's room. He shared it with Jon Black formerly of Iowa now residing in Oregon and Bill Brown of Iowa, both great guys. I had a really good time doing the Muncie thing with them all. It was at that time I asked Chuck if I could visit with him in Iowa, do a story and see Iowa from an Iowan's point of view. I mentioned that I was also going to visit with Jim O'Connor of Iowa City and get his story too so I'd like to include him into the trip. Of course he said he'd be delighted if I came by anytime.



Ball Mundelein, Illinois Plant



Well, I took him up on his offer this past February. It would be a trip I was looking forward to plus it would be my first time driving through Illinois and actually being in Iowa. I called Chuck and Jim and made plans about a week and a half ahead of time. There was a nice break in the weather and I was going to take advantage of it. Besides, I really have nothing else to do being unemployed, so exploring new frontiers and taking part in new experiences was logical to me and something fun to do.

It was only three days after my calls to Chuck and Jim that I received an email from a guy about a rare "ball" jar. All I can tell you simply is this; I receive a ton of email all of the time sounding the same and it's always about dirt common fruit jars so I really don't even bother looking or answering anymore. Plus, when it was about something decent, after I made a reasonable offer, the party would drop off of the face of the earth and never get back to me. It was obvious to me they used my quote as a professional opinion and marketed the merchandise elsewhere.

I'm not sure what made me take the time to actually look at the pictures sent with this particular email but I decided to because he seemed so emphatic that he had a "rare" jar. I looked at the photos and couldn't believe my eyes. It was an amber quart Tudor Rose fruit jar in seemingly perfect condition. I emailed him back asking specifics and he told me that

he found it in an attic of an old house he was working on along with 11 other quart jars. I asked about them and they turned out to be common Ball and CFJ jars. Not knowing anything about jars and since it was with a bunch of other Ball jars, he naturally thought it was one too.

He said he was asking around for price quotes and would I give him one if I was interested in the jar. I emailed him back my concerns how I never get whatever I give a dollar figures for and frown on it now. He insisted I make him an offer so I specifically mentioned that if my offer was robust, I'd appreciate it if he'd sell the jar to me. Well, I made him what I felt was a very good strong offer and I received an email back saying, "SOLD!!!!!!" The Adventure was on.



River Boat Casino on the Mississippi in Ft. Madison, Iowa

He emailed me his phone number and immediately I noticed it looked familiar. His exchange was one that I remembered calling and it turned out to be the same exchange as Jim O'Connor's. I was flabbergasted and so we made arrangements. I would pick up the jar because even though I had to drive somewhat out of my way, he was in Iowa, Keokuk to be exact and I would go there to pick it up on my way to Chuck's.

First of all, my mind was racing about the unbelievable sheer coincidence of this happening and happening right when I was going to Iowa the following week. By the way, Keokuk is just a short drive north of historic Fort Madison, Iowa right on the Mississippi. I was fascinated by the history I saw on my drive and when I crossed the Illinois border from Indiana on I74 I spied a huge Ball building so I stopped and took a photo with my cell phone. It wasn't until after the trip that my friend Joe mentioned to me that this was most likely the Mundelein, IL plant. Kewl to say the least and an extra bonus I didn't expect.

I drove and drove and although monotonous it wasn't all that bad because I was so excited about getting the jar. I finally hooked up with him at the only antique mall in Keokuk after 6 ½ hours on the road. We exchanged cash for jar after I looked it over very carefully



and yes, it was perfect in every way. He was elated and so was I because this was one of The Best 1858 fruit jars you could possibly find bar none. I mean I was used to finding good Ball jars but an 1858, Wow! Plus, I already had a few buyers lined up. Fruit Jar Karma I suppose? Naw it couldn't possibly be, could it?

I called Chuck and he asked about the jar because he was very intrigued and surprised by my good fortune also and he couldn't wait to see the jar himself. After all, he was *amber-jars4erb*. His mindset is all about amber and he has amber jars all over the place. I didn't arrive to Chuck's home until 6:45 P.M. that night after a three hour plus drive from the original rendezvous and I was tired but in great spirits. I showed him the jar and he was all excited for me and he really liked the jar too. We discussed the odds of all of this happening as they did.



The first thing I mentioned was that I had a gift for him. I brought with me a very nicely framed print entitled "The Good Things" by C. Don Ensor. Chuck was very appreciative and said he knew a perfect place to put it. I asked Chuck naturally if I could see his

A section of Chuck's "Man Cave" and where he hung my picture, top right in the grouping of four.

famous amber Globe jars and all he could say was he didn't have any around. I looked at him kind of in disbelief and asked if I could walk downstairs because I didn't see any upstairs. In the basement there were a teaser amount of jars (2 to be exact) and that was it. He explained to me

that all of jars, antiques and other items were now over at "Amber Acres." I breathed a sigh of relief and focused on the food that was about to be served; Chuck's famous Iowa sausage balls, shredded potatoes and cheese casserole and a vegetable medley. I was hungry, the food was delicious and I figured we could talk over supper about his jars and "Amber Acres."

As Chuck described his new place which happens to be located in the middle of nowhere in central southern Iowa 17 miles north of the Missouri border, I really got excited about going there. It sounded so beautiful, wild and free. He showed me a DVD he made of the entire building process and I was amazed at how wonderful it looked. He showed photos of the animals that have come onto his property including wild turkey, gigantic white tailed deer, birds of every kind and bob cats. The



place was a regular national geographic destination and I couldn't wait to get there the next morning.

He then played a DVD he took of the very first Muncie Bottle Show in January 1999. It was so fascinating watching it and seeing how young everyone looked. Jerry McCann, Phil Smith, Jeff Harper, Jim Sears, Norm Barnett and so many more people. The prices fetched for jars and odd lots at the auction were kind of surprising to me too. What a wonderful slice of history Chuck preserved for posterity sake. I have to give him credit for taking the time to do things like that because not everyone wants to do that sort of thing. Yet without it those times would only be in people's memories. We went to bed because the morning would be coming early and there were plenty of things to do, see and experience.

Chuck and I left early for Amber Acres and on the way he took me through the town he was born and grew up in, Garden Grove, Iowa. It was a-typical of so many very small out of the way mid-western towns one would see on their way across many of the Plains States off of the main highways and byways with a few exceptions. The tiny outdoor jail in the town was quite remarkable and I just had to get a photo of it. Many homes in the town were burned down and others were run down. Chuck mentioned that the county we were in was the poorest in Iowa.



We left Garden Grove and made a bee-line over to Amber Acres and I studied the landscape and how open it was and how many of the roads were only dirt roads. I especially liked the iron bridge that was on the dirt road just a short distant from Amber Acres. It was just a short minute or so over the iron bridge when we arrived at our destination and I was a bit over whelmed by it all. What a place Chuck has and out in the middle of such a wonderful rustic area of the State. I was a bit envious to say the least but I was really happy for him. I can't remember the last time I had been anywhere as remote as we were in Iowa. Ahhhh, Peace and tranquility...

A nice old Iron Bridge just down the road from Amber Acres.



back. While there we saw wild turkeys and many beautiful birds. Chuck showed me photos of deer so large that one side of the rack had 16 points. It was a bit unbelievable except,

oops there were the photos. He even had a bob-cat on the property at one time and what a beautiful animal and one in which I have never seen in the wild.



Back of the Amber Acres Homestead.

Amber Acres is pretty phenomenal in my humble opinion. The detail that Chuck and Gladys put into it all is clearly seen everywhere you look. They left nothing to chance and I was impressed and even a bit overwhelmed by it all. I think anyone who has been there cannot help but come away impressed. The smartly styled home nestled on the edge of 14 ½ acres of prime Iowa real-estate is a huge 5,000 sq. ft. ranch built on a massive concrete foundation with radiant heat built right into it. Every detail concerning the home to the smallest nook and cranny was well thought out and a real sight to behold. The back of the home has a 108 foot deck going the entire length of the home. There is a small hill falling off to a stream behind the home and every animal that one can imagine comes up the yard to feed on the copious amounts of corn Chuck throws out in the

I was so enthralled by it all and enjoyed myself so much that life seemed for that far too short of a time period a little slice of heaven. I was truly at peace there. Amber Acres gave me a wonderful idea of what I can do on a much smaller scale of course one day after I leave central Indiana. It's nice where I live but it doesn't come close to the serenity I experienced while there.



The Amber Acres Homestead.

Nicely colored jars over a window in the Man Cave



Chuck was very excited about showing me around the place and I was just as excited to see it all. I finally got to see Chuck's jars and although he doesn't have a huge collection, what he does have is very nice and extremely desirable. I've never seen as many amber Globes in one place at one time before. Of course Chuck is a huge Globe fruit jar fan and Amber is his thing. After all, his aka is **Amber-Jars4Erb**. So Amber Acres is the perfect name for his place. His "Man Cave" hide-away, a part of Amber Acres is truly incredible. I can only guess but I figure it's approx., 1,800 sq ft. It comes complete with beautiful fireplace living room area, fantastic Kitchen with large built in LCD screen TV, a middle island in which to watch it, a retro 1950's Dinner area and a scaled down but true to life movie theater that seats 8 people extremely comfortably. I could have easily been happy for the rest of my life just staying in the Man Cave section and forgetting about the rest of the chaos in the world.

As I looked over the place I of course mentioned there was empty

Super line-up of Globe pints.



shelf space and why no jars? He mentioned that area was reserved for Christmas and I said, "That's too far away, let's put jars there now." So he pulled out a box full of amber pint Globes and I unwrapped all of them just like a bright eyed little kid. I stacked them up one after another on a shelf with a mirror behind them and it looked so good I had to take a close-up of them all. On the opposite side of the room I put the remainder on a beautiful antique desk. Incredibly, Chuck had another container with just as many amber pints in it packed away for another future resting place.



Then he grilled two fabulously tasty filet mignons wrapped in bacon that he had hand cut himself along with a baked potato. This was even more than I expected and it would get even better as time went on as I would soon find out. Later we watched a great movie in the theater and then a 50's du-wop concert DVD. I took time to smoke a cigar out back at one point and relish the woods and the quiet. I'm not sure what I did



to deserve such fantastic treatment but it was obvious to me that Chuck was one hell of a great host and a super nice guy.

An Incredible line-up of amber Globe pints that Chuck let me assemble.

Your humble author at the Duke's Home.



Chuck and I awoke early the next day because he was going to take me to John Wayne's birth place and home as well as to the Roseman Bridge. A unique bridge built in 1883 that was filmed in the movie The Covered Bridges of Madison County. I really enjoyed seeing John Wayne's childhood home. I am a western movie buff and He is one of my favorite western actors plus we just happen to have the exact same birthday in common.

After hanging there for awhile taking photos Chuck drove around the corner and low and behold there was a wonderful bronze statue of the Duke which he didn't remember being there. We took more photos there too and one of my suggestions was for us to climb up and have our photos taken at the same level as the Duke which Chuck had no problem accommodating me. You get an actual feel for the size of the statue when standing right next to it. That was a real sweet extra bonus for me.



Chuck hamming it up.

Roseman Bridge built 1883.



Then we made a bee-line over to the covered bridge and that was also very enjoyable and rewarding as well. What a spectacular piece of

history and the construction was just superb. I really love history and I appreciate the old days even though I wasn't a part of it all. They just don't make bridges like that anymore and that is a real shame. Everywhere all over every available space on all of the wood, boards, you name it, people have signed their names, written poems, love letters and the like who have visited the bridge. I did not participate in that but I suppose I should have. At one point I asked Chuck to act like a 12 year old and climb up on the beam and he did of course and I took a great photo of it. Hey, what's the use of living if you can't have fun?

Bill Brown & Chuck Erb next to Bill's nicely colored jars.



Amazingly, this Adventure was not quite over yet. Chuck took me to Bill Brown's home which is also out in the middle of nowhere in south central Iowa. Bill owns 40 beautiful prime acres loaded with huge white tail deer and he's a very avid bow hunter too. He definitely takes advantage of it all. He showed me sets of massive antlers he had found on his property. Even his wife Linda hunts too. She had a beautiful albino stuffed coon in the basement that she had shot while out hunting on her own one day. Linda is obviously a tough little lady despite her appearance.

I was very pleasantly surprised when Bill took me to his basement I saw two extremely long hallway shelves full of jars from the floor to the ceiling. He didn't have any outrageous rare jars but he did have some really nice crude jars, super colored jars and a lot of really tough to find jars. I was soon to find out that this was only a tip of the ice-berg shall we say. He reminded me that at Muncie we spoke about the



Bill Brown's House of Glass.

fact he had some wooden boxes he was interested in selling me. I said yes, "Where are they" so he promptly took me to his Jar Home. After he had a new home built on the property, he turned the smaller older home into a literally den of glass. And all I can tell you it is literally a small home filled with fruit jars, bottles, boxes, antiques and other miscellaneous items to the brim and over flowing and a truly amazing sight to behold. When I walked in I was truly overwhelmed with all of the stuff in there. I spied the boxes on a table and we took a tour of the place. Before all was said and done, I bought



Every part of the House of Glass was like this.

every wooden box from him and a few assorted Ball jars with very nice amber swirls and striations in them. I was very pleased about it all, actually elated and it was yet another extra added bonus I didn't expect whatsoever.

While in Bill's home I saw a fabulous half gallon Ball Mason with great amber swirls throughout the jar and asked if he would sell it. The answer was no but I threw what I felt was an extremely strong price for the jar. He was surprised but I still didn't leave with the jar. Chuck and I left to go back to Amber Acres and I was riding high! It didn't get any better than this or did it?

The next morning Chuck and I were having a cup of coffee talking when the phone rang. It was Bill and Chuck said he wanted to know if the offer I made for the half gallon yesterday was still good. I said, "Of course but he would have to bring it over." Bill said, "I'll be there within the hour." He showed up with Linda and the jar and they both hung out for awhile.



The wonderful jars I went home with from Bill.

Chuck made fresh shrimp with cocktail sauce and we all had a good time talking and snacking. Did I mention already whether it could get any better? Well it did and I thought about pinching myself to make sure this was real. Chuck also gifted me with a wonderful original piece of Ball history. I paper with an original signature of F.C. Ball but it was from the Muncie Belt Railway Company and dated Oct 2 '95. I was elated to say the least. Chuck and I eventually made our way back to his home in Carlisle where we would spend the night and have a great pork roast supper before my leaving the next morning. I left Chuck's the next day and made my way to Jim O'Connor's in Iowa City to get his story before heading the long way home to Indiana.

It took two hours of fast driving to get to Jim's home. He showed me around and I was shocked at the

Most of the wooden Boxes I went home with.



fabulous fruit jars he owned. There were rare amber and green jars everywhere as well as oodles of very nice antiques. He's a very eclectic collector and has bottle openers, whiskeys, jars, beers, weather vanes and so much more. He has



A tiny sampling of Jim O'Connor's great jars.

a small but incredible jar collection and he is one of those off of the radar collectors. He also has about a dozen Ball jars and everyone a dynamite colored jar. And he promised to put my name in

them! He also took me to his son's home who too has fabulous jars. That just goes to show you that there are so many great jars out there in peoples collections that hardly anyone knows about just waiting to be discovered. And I'm hoping to be the Discoverer. Both Chuck and Jim will be in a future Legends of the Jar Article with many more photos and exciting stories. I can hardly wait for the next adventure!



Yours Truly with the Amber Tudor Rose.

2011 SUMMER FRUIT JAR ROUND-UP

There are only 2 events each year devoted just to FRUIT JARS: January's Get-Together put on by the MAFJBC, and the SUMMER FRUIT JAR ROUND-UP, put on by the fruit jar collectors themselves, coordinated by Jerry McCann and Marianne Dow. Last summer we had a super turn out, and a lot of fun!

Save The Date

Better make your room reservations now. The hotel is blocking off rooms for us at a special discount rate, for this JULY 6-10, 2011 EVENT.

Fruit jar nuts will start arriving in Muncie on Wednesday the 6th, and the room-hop-shopping scene is happening on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 7,8,9th. Sunday the 10th will be the farewell breakfast for those die-hards who stay over Saturday night.

Enjoy complimentary hotel-breakfasts every morning, as well as sandwiches, snacks, and cold drinks in the Hospitality Room upstairs Thursday and Friday afternoons, and into the night.

Greg Spurgeon will have his famous "Bargain Cave'o'Jar Deals" in the Hospitality Room, too. Anyone who wants to bring jars to sell without getting a hotel room may also set up upstairs, no charge.

In addition to the excitement of the room-hop-shopping, which is what these Muncie fruit jar events are famous for, and the good visiting with friends (which would be enough, wouldn't it?!), there are also some scheduled talks and moderated group discussions.

Jerry McCann will give another of his fun educational talks, illustrated with rare jars that make his audiences "ooh" and "ahh".

This summer we are adding some themed Show'n'Tell discussions, where those interested bring in items that illustrate the theme. Or come and participate in the discussion, and see what the others bring. Or just lurk and learn, that's okay too.

Suggested themes are "Swirls", "Non-Ball Indiana Jars", "Unusual Go Withs". Please email with your theme suggestions. We will need someone to volunteer to moderate each group too, just to keep it on track, but it'll be very casual.

Anyone wanting to give a more formal talk, long or short, is welcome.

On Saturday we will have the Jelly Jammers meeting (10am), and the MAFJBC's meeting (1:30pm). The meetings are open to everyone.

Afterwards will be the fun fee-free auction. There are always some rarities, and some bargains there. And there's nothing like the excitement and entertainment of an auction. You never know who will be dukin' it out for that must-have treasure.

Don't miss this fun 4-day collectors event with room-hop-shopping and activities at the Signature Inn, 3400 N Chadam Ln Muncie IN 47304-5272 (phone for room reservations: 765-284-4200).

For more info, contact Marianne Dow at finbotclub@gmail.com or 419-455-1112.

Aside from hotel room costs, events at the hotel are free and open to all fruit jar enthusiasts.

Read about last summer's Fruit Jar Round Up here ~ with pix and videos.

<http://finbotclub.blogspot.com/2010/07/summer-muncie-was-jar-tastic.html>



MIDWEST ANTIQUE FRUIT
JAR & BOTTLE CLUB

A jarrific place to share and learn

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WE'RE ON THE WEB!

WWW.FRUITJAR.ORG



Sue Wilson and Lou Ebert discuss the antique stereoviews that show scenes in a bottle factory. Lou also had a notebook with postcards showing plate glass being formed, as well as several postcards of glass companies in Indiana.

Announcements

- The Federation of Historical Bottle Collectors (the National bottle club) has a beautifully re-designed and informative website. They also have a new Facebook page. Check them out:
<http://www.fohbc.org/>
<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Federation-of-Historical-Bottle-Collectors-FOHBC/199965823373381?sk=wall>
- **07 - 09 July 2011** (Thursday - Saturday) Muncie, Indiana, **Fruit Jar Round-Up**, Signature Inn, 3400 N. Chadham Lane, Muncie, Indiana. 3+ Jam Packed Days of Fruit Jar Fun! Contact Marianne Dow 419.455.1112 finbotclub@gmail.com or Jerry McCann 773.777.0443 fjar@aol.com
- **23 July 2011** (Saturday) Altoona, Iowa, **The Iowa Antique Bottleers 42nd Annual Antique Bottle & Collectibles Show and Sale** (9:00 am - 2:00 pm) at the Meadows Events Center, Prairie Meadows Racetrack & Casino (I-80 Exit 142) Altoona, Iowa, Tom Southard, 2815 Druid Hill Drive, Des Moines, Iowa 50315, Tele: 515.490.9590
- The Minnetrista Collections Department is excited to announce that a selection of object and archival records are now available online. Currently, there are approximately 4,400 collection records accessible that include postcards, photographs, objects, and over 2,300 book catalog records. Topics include but are not limited to Muncie Pottery, Ball Corporation, Ball family, businesses, clubs and organizations, gardening, collectibles, artwork, museum profession-related topics, etc.
<http://www.minnetrista.net/heritage-collection/>

