

In Case You Missed It

P. A. Cohen paciascc@aol.com is (was?) selling this book for \$10. Patty has given me permission to reproduce a few portions of the book for your enjoyment. Believe me; I am not going to reproduce the whole book. I will pick out one more piece after this one and quit (this is a bonus one because it has Marshall Bundy included and it is short). If you would like a copy (if there are any left), please contact Patty.

Reminiscing of "Boozy" Boyd



Cambridge City Fire and Police. Left to right Ivan Graver, Don Burke, Albert Ohmit, Ed Oliger, Ernest Huddleston, Ed Marshall, Glenn Ingerman, and Bill Close.

I ran the Railway Express by myself: Each morning when I unloaded my express 4-wheel cart at the office, the phone would ring. Dale Brunner, Walter Rihm, Johnny Cutshaw, Sr., and Marshall Bundy were local prankster-businessman. When I would go back outside to finish emptying the cars, the cart was gone. About 11 o'clock the cart would be in front of the office with a big **FOR SALE** sign on it. It was all good fun and the - Cambridge business folks were one happy family.

I enjoyed my 45 years with Railway Express except for one part. During World War II the Western Union telegraph was in my office. They had a teleprinter that printed telegrams. The biggest problem was the casualty and Missing-in-Action wires. In those days I had to personally deliver Western Union telegrams. Nothing ever tore at my nerves as that task.

Marshall Bundy ran a furniture store. He was a good guy and quite a character. He would go to Rihm's Meat Market and build a sandwich, wrap it in oilpaper and stuff it in his pocket. Then he would stroll down the street to Rufus Huber's Restaurant and order a cup of coffee. He would unwrap the

sandwich and drink his coffee with it. Rufus ignored his comedy which was part of the fun of it.



George Rihm, Jr. Meat Market, 1926



Brent's dad, Marshall Bundy