

THIS IS OUR 2nd YEAR
ANNIVERSARY ISSUE...!
Thank you for your
support.....

NOVEMBER 1980 EDITION

KELLEYS ISLAND Home Town News



Planning a getaway

LABOR DAY 1980, the young crew from the Village Pump was treated to a flight over the islands in the famous Ford Tri Motor or Tin Goose. Wayne Finger is followed by; top row Chris Miller, David Bier, Shelley Staas, Amanda Elfers, Leslie McCall, Kevin Hickey, Eric Elfers, bottom row; Brad Staas, Andy Miller, ?, Christin Staas, Erin Elfers, Richard Paynter, Bob Miller, Christopher Finger.

KELLEYS ISLAND MEMORIES.....

by Eddie Ryan

Don Lange, who hasn't been too well according to his sister, Gini Keefer, and I used to have a lot of fun playing games out in Don's garage and his dad's workshop. One day we dreamed up a grand bit of tomfoolery - with the use of an old automobile battery. Woody McKillips was delivering ice in those days and Don's mother, Stella, warned him about our plan to "get" him. We hooked a wire up to the battery (which was about shot) and tied it to a pair of pliers. Then when Woody arrived at Lange's back porch with the ice we called him to come out and give us a hand in fixing an old motor. When he came, we asked him to pick up the pliers and help us. Woody picked up the "charged" pliers and fell to the floor as if dead. We panicked...thought we had electrocuted him!!! Ran to the kitchen and found Stella laughing her head off...the devious scheme had back-fired. By the time we got back to the garage we found woody in hysterics, too. Boy, Stella had really set us up!

Don tells of another incident...he's got a load of em...having to do with Joe Matso. Joe and Red Martin were competitors in wetting the whistles of the thirsty. (Hope the Matso boys will not be offended by my repeating Don's story). Joe was a little cloudy on names, except for his island "regulars". Don't know if he even knew me although we had spent quite a bit of beer drinking time in his bistro. When Don returned home from the service in 1945 he stopped at Joe's for a cool quick one...But when Don made his request known, old Joe shot back, "Why don't you go Martin's, where you've been drinking the last four years?"

.....

One of the island's big events I remember well was Charley and Liz's Wedding Day. It was indeed a biggie. The marriage was immediately followed by a ride all around the island in an old horse and buggy - the newly weeds being the sole occupants. Of course, they were followed by many of the folks. Plenty of horns blowing, cheers, laughter and good wishes. Ended up that night at the "Old Nest", home of Charley's mother and dad and the whole Martin-Lange clans plus many many others. I don't know how I got in but it was all quite hilarious with gifts ranging from bed clothes to furniture and even a bed pan or two. Gad, those were happy memories.

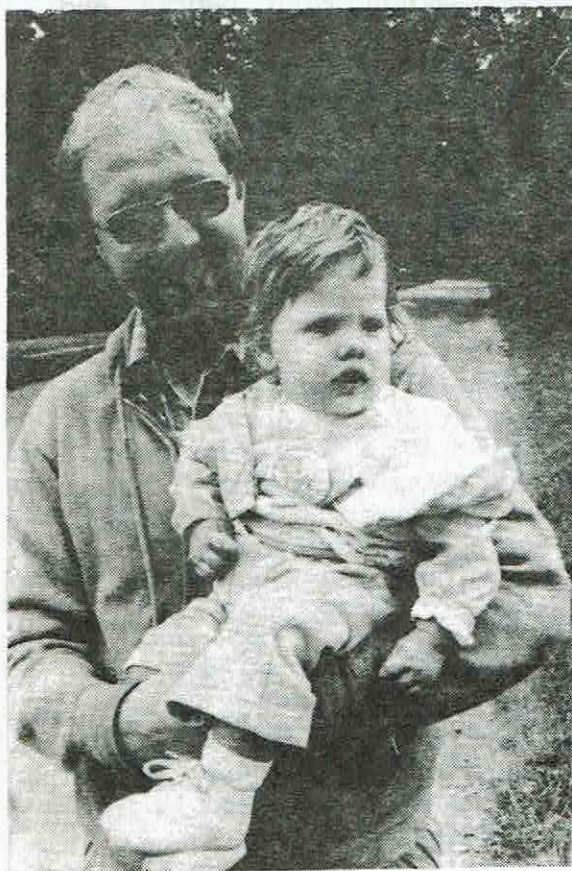
We played a lot of softball in the field in back of the Hamilton house on the south shore. Included in the games were Sam Bauman, Mike, George, and Hank Mazur, Junior Milley (Can't recall his first name, but his mother was Mary Milley mentioned in an issue or two back), Frank and Bill Brown, Gene Reidy, Nick Mazur, Don Lange, Herb Bickley, my brother, Gene and (the best of the lot, Eileen Martin). Boy, that redhead could play ball-hit, catch, run and cuss with the best of us. Come to think of it, "Scoop" McKellips and his cousins, Woody and Puddy played, too. Some years later, the island merchants formed a softball league with each establishment sponsoring a team. Oh yes, Ray and Larry Feyedelem and Gene Haas played along with us, too.

.....

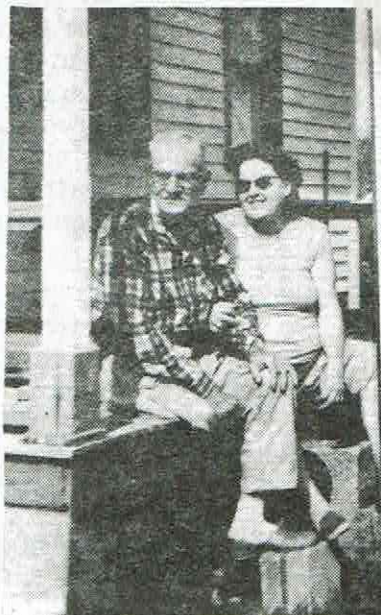
Sam Bauman used to bring his buddies from John Carroll to the island. At that time the old Bauman house was filled to the rafters....anywhere from 18 to 20 sleeping there at night. Some of Sam's friends were on the character side. For instance, there was one who carried a sax and played it by the hour. He gave old Capt. Brown of the good ship Chippewa a rough go one Sunday afternoon when the boat was about to pull out for Sandusky. Ran all over the upper deck (and over the paddle wheel) with the good captain in vain pursuit.

One time (while in college) I brought up a friend to stay at the old Hamilton house until my folks got up. At that time, Jeanette Cleary was using the house and Bob Tuke (my friend) and I had the use of an upstairs back room till the family was to arrive - a matter of about a week, I guess. We were pretty wild, I must confess and Jeanette had full reason to be unhappy with us. Well, one night we were drinking wine with Sam and his crowd. Sam had an old Chevy that was topless and we all piled in for him to drop Bob and me off. He really delivered us...right up the sidewalk with the car and to the front steps! A bit boisterous, too. When Tuke and I finally got to our room, we got the dizzies from too much wine. Couldn't make it down the steps to the outside so we threw up right out the window on the roof of the kitchen. Heavy!! I'm afraid to this day Jeanette has never forgiven me, but I sincerely hope she has because she's such a nice person. Of course, in her anger she reported our disgraceful conduct to my mother and uncle Frank Gauche upon their arrival. I caught quite a bit of flack on that one. That was during my WILD PERIOD...before my bride, Dotty, came into my life to settle me down. That's what a girl of fine German stock can do with a wild Irishman coupled with French-English heritage.....

—Memories—



Little Kristen Elizabeth Grubb was introduced to Kelleys Island this summer. She is the daughter of Bob & Kathy Grubb, and the granddaughter of Bob and Milley Grubb who live on the south shore behind Francie Betzenheimer.

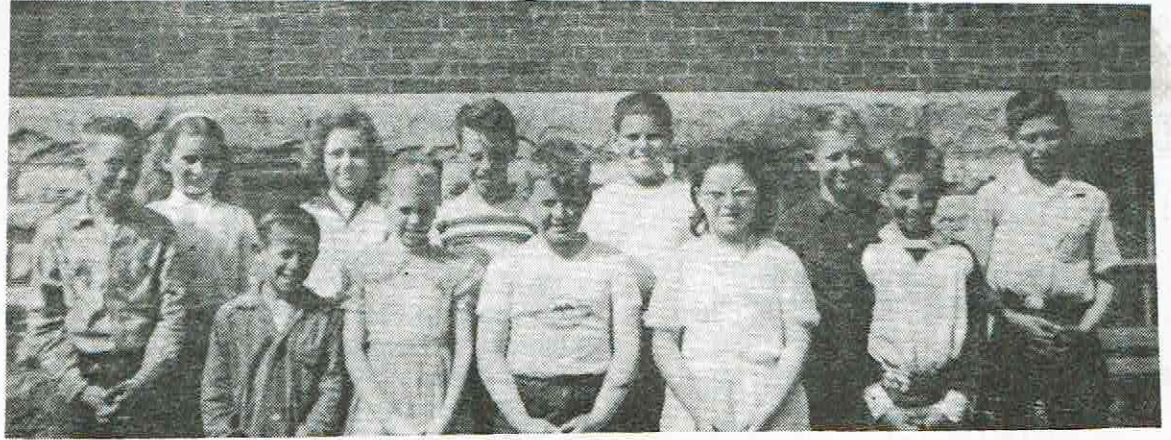


Remember Wilbur & Ruth Miller? They lived behind The Old Nest on the south shore. He was Burt Miller's brother.



Louise Mansell (left) celebrated her 90th birthday recently. Her sister, Agnes Jean Cola (right) accompanied her. Both are from Elyria. Louise is Florence Block's mom.

Something Old -



REMEMBER THESE FACES?...Back row: Jim Bugel, Polly Schoewe, ?, Chuck Riedy, Dan Brown, Ken Knapp. Front row: Billy Perruchon, ?, Jeff Norris, Jessica Riedy, Jim Kekelik, ?....Please write us if you know the names of those we couldn't identify...editor

**HERE IT
COMES**

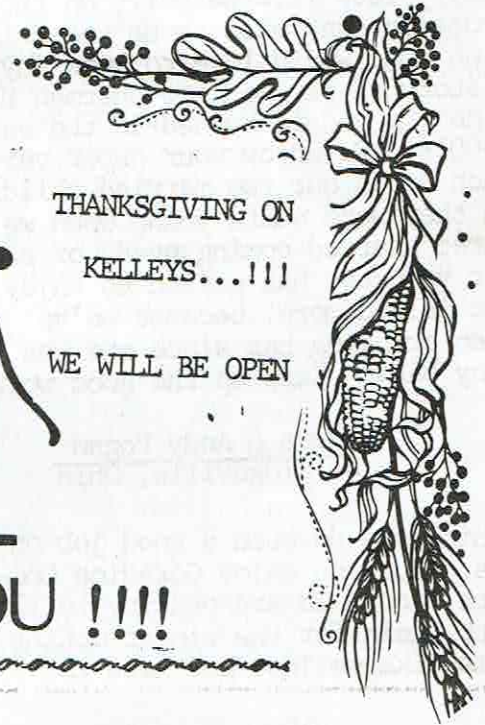
THE VILLAGE PUMP

LAKE SHORE DRIVE
KELLEYS ISLAND, OHIO 43438

SERVING LIQUOR 7 DAYS A WEEK

WE HOPE

TO SEE YOU !!!!



THANKSGIVING ON
KELLEYS...!!!

WE WILL BE OPEN



KEEP THOSE CARDS & LETTERS COMING

Please renew my subscription to K.I. Home Town News. Would hate to miss even one issue. I especially enjoy Ed Ryan's reminiscence of summers on the Island. Brings back fond memories. You're doing a great job!! Good Luck!

Virginia Lange Kiefer
Costa Mesa, Calif. 92626

Please renew our subscription. We love hearing about the island.

Doris Conrad

Enclosed is my check for the renewal of the Home Town News. We've been going to the Island since 1956 and really love it. We built on the property that used to be the Union Wine Co. Would love to know any history of it, we know Sherman Brown owned it and it burned in the early 1900's. We enjoy your paper very much as do our two married children as they were quite young when we first started coming over, of course our youngest has gotten to enjoy the island more, because we've been bringing her since she was a tiny baby. Keep up the good work!

Marge & Andy Pogan
N. Ridgeville, Ohio

think you do such a good job on news. Sure do enjoy Coradine Comments, too. We are packing to fly south again for the winter months. seems like we just got here to

Kelleys Island. I didn't realize it was time to renew my subscription for winter issues until I looked at my check book to see when everything was due. God Bless you and I pray you stay well and happy always.

M/M Earl E. Bowman
Ft. Myers, Fla. 33905

We, Suzanne 'Milley' Mellinger and husband, Clarence, are your new subscribers of this year. We sure enjoy the paper very much. Be sure and let us know when its time to renew our subscriptions. To continue on with our days living on the Island, we lived in the house that is 'Taylors Toe Hold', behind the post office. The house next door was our dear friends, Italians, Mr and Mrs. Dominic Bonchi and family. Now Miss Evangeline Bonchi, retired teacher, still owns the large house in back of the post office next to the Taylors. At first, every summer that we came there, Vange would give us the key to her house and let us make ourselves at home. Lately she has been traveling a lot, so now we stay at the cute, clean little motel of Crafts. Always have an enjoyable time on the Island. Sister, Ella Melnek, her daughter, Mrs. Anne Groesbeck and their 3 grandchildren from Detroit, Mich stay there together also.

M/M C. Mellinger
Joliet, Ill. 60433

Thank you for the October 1980 edition of K.I. Home Town News. My name is Dolores, better known to most of the Islanders as Sis Smith, my maiden name. My husband, Marty Forthover, is a Captain on the Great Lakes and works as a Ship's Pilot with Upper Great Lakes Pilots, Inc. out of Duluth, Minn. We have a home in Martins' subdivision and are neighbors of Betty Ryan. My parents, William and Albertina Smith were from K.I. Have five older sisters and brothers who were born on the Island. Roland Brown, who was Mayor on the Island for 20 years was my uncle. My brother, Claude O. Smith, Owns the Samuel Bauman Homestead.

Mrs. Dolores Forthover
Cleveland, Ohio 44109

Now that I have a few moments to polish the pressure cooker after stuffing mountains of beautiful island-grown Marglobe tomatoes and potatoes into appropriate containers, I am proud to announce that Al Rumel, John Neuman, and I are, as of this summer, newly initiated to the elite strata of the population that possesses a motorcycle endorsement to his or her driving license. Wow!!! Having been the first woman on the island to have received a MC endorsement would have been quite the feather, but Cottager, Mrs. Steve Kurcsak (Ruth), beat me to it. She also has a Chauffer's license to drive a school bus. That woman has marvelous talent.

On July 28th, While Marge Rumel

was baking her famous beer bread and Jerry Taylor was far away in Cleveland working on a feed-in machine to some Wang computer, Al Rumel and I left the island with me, my two beautiful granddaughters, my dog that eats screen doors, and Al's motorcycle tied in my truck. (Jerry was also in on the plot.) Since I conned Al into the whole deal, I kept my promise to take the driving test first. I was shaking as I rounded the last two rows of shark's tooth pylons, and glad to collapse on the bed of my truck, and squeegee the sweat from my brow, while Al, begoggled threaded his way through the pylons next. Things turned out O.K. Al used to drive a motorcycle in WW II. I let my former motor cycle endorsement lapse, so now we were legal again.... and we Passed!!! Things do snowball, so on return to K.I., sacred island, my enthusiasm bubbled over like grape jelly to Virginia Neuman, who wanted John to stop piloting his boats long enough to get a motorcycle endorsement. I gave John all my books, marked as to the pertinent sections for written test. Do you know that JOHN wheeled his huge bike around those little wee pylons and PASSED the test? That test is rotten. But, after what Al and I went through, do you know that he irrately confronted me with the fact that I sold him my motorcycle with a bad spark plug?

Caroline Taylor
Olmsted Falls, Ohio

When things get tough

BURT MILLER DIGS IN AND GETS TOUGHENED

BY: Carol Vogler Elfers

"If I died tomorrow, nobody has to feel sorry for me, I've lived my life to the fullest. I had a few times that I was scared to death, but I went ahead and did it anyway..." Burt Miller's philosophy of life is one of gusto. He has a history packed full of adventure that could fill a good novel. A man of controversy, boundless energy, and as handsome as any movie idol, Burt's story is etched within the scrapbooks of newspaper it and old photos which he keeps for sharing with his family and grandchildren.

Originally from Lorain, Ohio, Burt dreamed of having the biggest, most modern auto repair shop in Lorain. He and his brother Alvie established the Miller Bros. garage and during the 1940's, at their location on 7th and Broadway, they set a record for having been open for 71,160 consecutive hours. The establishment was open 24 hours a day and boasted 9 mechanics. Burt's expertise with mechanics began as a boy of 11 when he began working with equipment. "It's really all I ever did", he remarked.

He left the shop in 1947 after doctors advised him of heart problems and drove to Florida. Meeting a friend there, the two decided to fly to Havana, Cuba where they spent a month before returning to the states. He returned to Florida and established another garage there in 1951,

Burt discovered Kelleys Island in the early 1950's. He had his own plane and arriving here, immediately fell in love with the place. He bought the last lot in the Kaempfe allotment on the north side and was the first to build a cottage there (white block with blue shutters on corner).

As a young man in Lorain, Burt's ability to grasp a situation and make the best of it shown when he was employed repairing a bridge. Many of the men balked at crawling out on an 18" girder located 100' off the ground in sub zero weather. Not Burt, he gritted his teeth and finished the job. And there is little that he has not at least attempted at one time or another...He began flying in 1929. Shortly thereafter he purchased an American Eagle OX5 Bi-Plane. The plane had no brakes, so Burt rolled it to a stop. It had no lights, so he flew at night by moonlight. He raced speed boats with his partner, Tony Palumbo and raced cars throughout the area.

During the racy "Dillenger" era, Burt owned a bright yellow Packard Phaeton. He was behind the wheel one afternoon driving to get a haircut when police pulled him over and, brandishing firearms in his face, began to question him. Apparently, the car was mistaken for one of the gun malls of the period.

Burt's innovative techniques and bravery are no secret to his fellow workers. While operating the garage in Lorain, his wrecker was used for many purposes; as an ambulance, boat launcher, fire truck and to haul airplanes out of the lake. On one occasion, a Cleveland police horse fell through the floor of the fire station. Burt built a special sling and hoisted the confused animal back up to safety to the amazement of onlookers. On another job, he brought an injured man to the hospital in the cab of the wrecker while towing the demolished remains of his car behind them.

His exhaustive list of hobbies and interests include bowling, water skiing and hydroplanes. He boasts of riding in the blimp "Defender" around 1930, while in Miami, Florida.

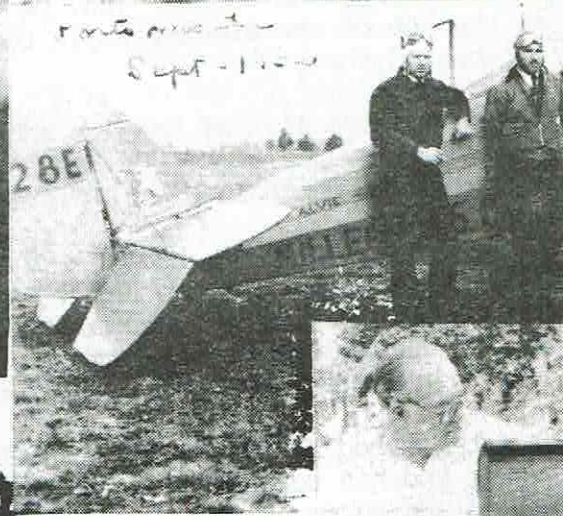
Miller is proud of his accomplishments, but moreso of those in which his family excelled. "My brother Wilber was the best pattern maker I ever saw. I was the second best mechanic in Lorain and my brother Alvie fought the featherweight champion of the world three times. He was inducted into the Lorain Hall of Fame in 1972 posthumously."

He established Miller Marine (now Popeyes) on Kelleys Island in the 1950's and his reputation as an excellent mechanic spread throughout the island and surrounding communities. He was active in land development here and his voice was heard at council and other civic organizations.

Presently, he might best be summed up by the words of one woman overheard recently describing her feelings about Burt: "He's certainly not a man to be ignored, he is often frustrating, but when he puts a suit on and enters a room, he's still the best damned looking man on the island...."

Something New

REMEMBER.....The extended ferry season allows you to spend more time on the island this year. No need to vacate as early as years past. Plan to spend Thanksgiving on Kelleys. See last month's Home Town News for the ferry schedule. See you on the island!!!



9.



From This, To This...

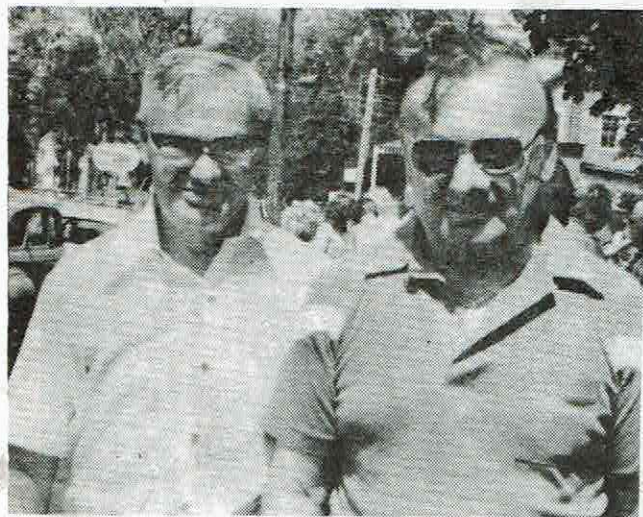


The two serious-looking characters seen here advertising their first wall paper hanging venture are left to right: PETE CAPICCIONI (now living in Euclid, Ohio, and ANTHONY BONCHI, killed in a plane crash in Mt. Home, Idaho during WW II. The duplex in the background housed two families. The Ortolani's lived in the part facing west and the Capiccioni's lived in the section facing east. The building was dismantled shortly after the quarry closed. Now only the foundation and cement steps remain, east of the Jerry Taylor's potato and tomato patch!

SEEN AT HOMECOMING..

Left to right: Toni and brother, Pete Capiccioni joined the large crowds gathered to watch opening ceremonies at Home Coming 1980 on Kelleys Island.

Pete Capiccioni, Anthony Bonchi
(Photo courtesy of Evangeline Bonchi)



Toni and Pete Capiccioni

Elect GEORGE C.
STEINEMANN
PROBATE JUDGE
of Erie County

For A Full-Time
Judge

ELECT
STEINEMANN!!

Paid for by:
Steinemann for Probate Judge Committee
Kevin J. Zeiher, Chairman
P.O. Box 1188
Sandusky, Ohio 44870

OBITUARIES

Mary Elfers

Mary "Tootie" (Martin) Elfers, 71, a lifelong resident of Kelleys Island, died at Cleveland Clinic Hospital after a brief illness.

She was born on Kelleys Island and for the past 28 years had spent her winters in Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

She was a member of St. Michael's Catholic Church, Kelleys Island, and St. Sebastian's Catholic Church, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Surviving are her husband, Walter, with whom she had celebrated their 52nd wedding anniversary in August; four daughters, Rosemarie C. Elfers and Mrs. Robert (Dorothy Jean) Larson, both of Huntington Beach, Fla., Mrs. Robert (Joan) Kreimes, and Mrs. James (Sandra) Cairelli, both of Sandusky; five sons, Walter M., Warren F. and T. Michael, all of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., Benjamin H., Norwalk, and Robert E., Elyria; 26 grandchildren; five great-grandchildren and three sisters, Harriet and Eileen Martin, both of Cleveland, and Mrs. Logan (Catherine) Bickley, Sandusky.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Frederick and Amanda (Erne) Martin; and five brothers, Howard, Emmett, Frederick, Charles, and Alfie.

TALIA "TALLY" MEEK MORRIS, age 61, the last remaining member of the Meek family (Columbus, Ohio) died of cancer in early October. The Meeks summered at the old Hamilton House that was recently demolished on the north-west side of the Island. Mrs. Morris lived with her husband, John, in Byfield, Mass. in recent years.

Anna Pohorence

KELLEYS ISLAND — Anna (Chervany) Pohorence, 83, Kelleys Island, died at her residence after an illness of several months.

She was a member of St. Michael's Catholic Church, Kelleys Island, and Madonna Ladies Auxiliary and Rosary-Altar Society of the parish.

Surviving are a son, Franklin J., Kelleys Island; two daughters, Mrs. Joseph (Josephine) Krizek, Cucamonga, Calif., and Florence P. Chittenden, Kelleys Island; four grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; two brothers, Andrew Chervany, Cleveland, and Joseph Chervany, Youngstown, Ohio; and a sister, Mary Priest, Detroit, Mich.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Joseph A., in 1965, two brothers, Peter and Michael Chervany and a sister, Helen Grimm.

Leslie Dwelle

Leslie M. Dwelle, 92, 3121 W. Monroe St., Sandusky, died in Good Samaritan Hospital after an illness of six months.

He was a native and former resident of Kelleys Island and had been employed as a carpenter.

He was a member of Grace Episcopal Church.

Surviving are a son, Richard C., Cleveland; two daughters, Mary E. Scott, at home; and Lois Herron, Sierra Madre, Calif.; nine grandchildren; 11 great-grandchildren; and a brother, Harold, Artisia, Calif.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Helen (Doerfel) Dwelle, in 1956, three brothers and four sisters.

Hacker's Wagon Wheel

PH. 625-6979.

1706 Cleveland Road
Sandusky, Ohio

M. P. McCUNE

REALTY

746-2091

625-6780 (419)

Re-Elect

ALVIN J. VAITH

**ERIE COUNTY
COMMISSIONER
(DEMOCRAT)**

Marjorie Couts, Chrm.
2910 Pease Lane

KEEP Faith in Vaith Committee

HAPPY BIRTHDAY.....!

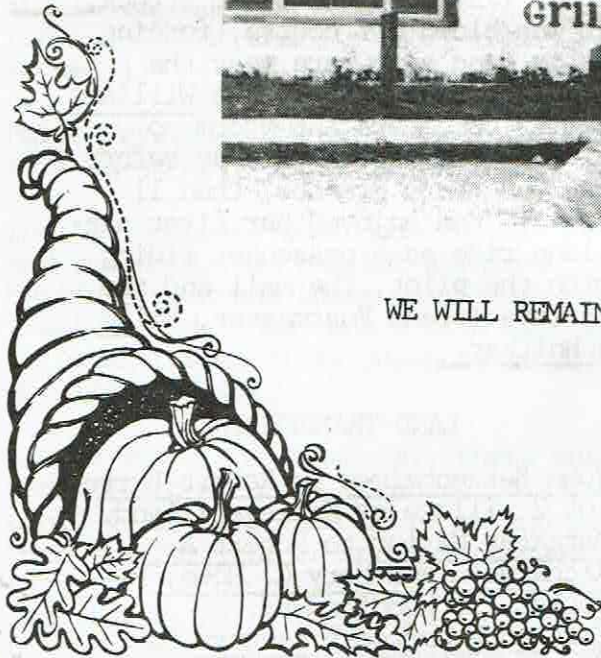
- Oct. 9. Renetta Erne Matso
11. Sue Griffing
12. Roger F. Kurtz
15. Karl Beatty
17. Mary Navorska Lesczynski
22. Howard F. Navorska II
20. Marty Forthover
23. Tom Erne
24. Evangeline Bonchi
26. Amanda Erne Farkas
- Nov. 1. Pam Betzenheimer
2. Norb McKillips
3. Bill Erne
4. Chardy Evans, Mary Sch
Adele Maiani
6. Jessie Dwelle Strack
9. Carol Swanson
10. Claudia (richard) Matso
11. Ida Michaelis
13. Wm. McKillips
Lizbeth Martin Fresch
15. Ruth Beatty Blatt Verbe
18. Joyce Erne
Karen Goaziou
19. Linda Vogler McCall
Amanda Goaziou
22. Bob Baum
27. Michael Neuman, Gary Dy
29. Jim Erne
- Dec. 3. Eileen Anderson
4. John Hoare, Jayne Baum
6. Elmira R Lucke
7. Robt. Erne
8. Andrea Franketti Fuller
Julie Martin Kennedy
12. Mary Rosetta Navorska I
13. Nancy Ward Ritchie

Fall
is Here

Marine Grill and Motel



WE WILL REMAIN OPEN ON WEEKENDS THROUGHOUT
HUNTING SEASON AND THE
EXTENDED FERRY SEASON!



THE TRANSIENT CAMP AND THE

BIG STORM.....

By: Alice H. Williams

In the 1930's, the depression had sent many young men from their homes to shift for themselves so they often took to "riding the rails". The State of Ohio established several so called "Transient Camps" where boys caught with no means of support were taken. One of the camps was on Kelleys Island in back of what was then the Baptist Camp or Camp Patmos near the entrance to Long Point (then a favorite picnic spot open to the public).

Many were the escapades of those boys whose presence the majority of the islanders resented. Not all of the mischief was done by these boys however. It was suspected that the island boys recognized a good thing going for them and pulled a number of tricks for which the transients were blamed.

In that summer, a violent storm came up which did untold damage to trees and property island wide. The day after the storm, our neighbor, Hazel Hamilton, a much loved person, went with our children & me for a drive to see the havoc. Our small topless car could go places which larger ones could not. Eventually, after going around fallen trees here and there we found ourselves exploring Long Point. By then we were on foot.

Over the flat rocks including Table Rock were upended hackberry trees with enormous pieces of rock clinging to their exposed roots. As we stood looking at the destruction, along came two of the transients, eyes a-popping. The roof of the dining hall in their camp had been blown off... They were out to see what others may have suffered. In awe struck tones one of the boys asked if the island endured such storms often. Hazel quickly answered, "About once a week!".....

At that time the mail was brought to the island via air in a small three-seater plane. During the earlier years, the Steamer Chippeawa had brought it. The little plane was on its way to the island when the storm struck. It was blown off course, forcing it to land somewhere near the middle of the state. The Williams family remembers the storm so vividly because on the day before our daughter, Frances, then 11 yrs old had enjoyed her first airplane ride as a passenger riding with the pilot, the mail and the Kelleys Island Postmaster, Bill Schnitker.

LAND TRANSFERS.....

John Betzenheimer to Robert Burre
lot 2 village of Kelleys Island.
Margaret Naylor to Robert A.
Richardson and Mary C. Howe, P-
outlot II, Woodford Rd.
Mary Anne Norrocky Lenhart to
Vera Baka S-lot 75, Bloc C Orchard
Lane.

COMMENTS

On Sunday, Sept. 14th Roy and Ethel Fox were hosts to a pot-luck picnic at their home. It was a sort of re-reunion of the Sunday Night Pot Luck Regulars" plus Ethel's bridge playing buddies. The food was plentiful and delicious, and while the weather was windy and threatening, the rain held off till the party was over. Everyone had a delightful evening but poor Edna Carroll. I seem to be her "jinx" She saw me enjoying a frozen daquiri and shook her finger at me and said "You better be careful or we'll have to carry you out!" With that, she walked over to her table and when she started to sit down, missed her chair and landed on the ground! How many did you have, Edna?

It was good to see Meda Brown at church one Sunday recently. She had come with her daughter and her family and as they arrived late, sat at the back of the church. After the service, it was quite a surprise for Ellies Hughes (Meda's sister) to see them there.

Have seen Bob Schwartz around town several times lately, and each time was so impressed how very fit he looks! When you recall that he had recently been at death's door, that is really something to see him looking so well!

Marie Feyeledem Julian is back on the Island and she told me she was back in school to finish her senior year. That's great, Marie!

Lee, my husband, went down to our dock one day to feed Silly, the goose and couldn't find him/her anywhere. Happened to look over at Jakie Martin's dock and there was Silly. Lee called and tossed the piece of breat he had. She took a dive into the water and paddled over. Lately we haven't seen Silly anywhere at all, and can't imagine what happened. We miss him/her/.

At the store the other day, there was someone ahead of me who was a stranger to me and I intended to ask Laura Jean who she was. Before I could do so, she came up to me and said "I just wanted you to know how much I enjoy your column". I thanked her and told her she had the advantage, as I did not know her. She told me she was Mrs. Larsen. About a week later, Dr. Larsen came to see Lee who wasn't home, and so I got to talk with him. He also said how much he liked my column and I told him I had just met his wife. He told me they call her Bobbi. Thank you both for the kind words and am so happy to have gotten to know you both.

A new organization was formed here recently: The Kelleys Island Histori-

cal Association. The following officers were elected:

President;	Jessie Martin
Vice Pres.	Helen Marchky
Secretary	Lucille Mathews
Treasurer	Lydia Bechtel

Congratulations to you fine people and may you succeed in all you undertake.

Sorry to hear that our editor, Carol Elfers, tore some leg muscles and has been hobbling around on crutches for over five weeks! Hope you'll be better soon, Carol! Mary Williams is back from her stay at the hospital and is coming along very well.

The island suffered a double loss in one week. Anna Pohorence never did recover from the fall she had, went into coma and died just a few days later. We shall miss her very much, especially at Christmas time, as she had come to our home along with Florence, Frankie and Laura Jean nearly every Christmas since we moved up here. Then followed the news that Tootie (Mary) Elfers had also died after being in a coma for many weeks. Being so inter-related, there was quite a goodly showing of islanders at the funeral. It was good to see Harriet Martin again, but sorry to learn that her sister Eileen and also sister Kathryn are back in the hospital again. And it was so good of you, Tony (Joan Kreimes) to remember me to associate me with the column. After all, we met for the very first time in Jan. 1979 at Vi Haig's funeral and never did see each other again, altho you had half promised to try to stop by the summer of 79, but never got to do so. It gave me such a warm, happy feeling, Sonny (Walter Elfers) that even at such a very sad time, you, too, could remember me and tell me how much you liked this column. Thanks, much!!! And blessings on you Carol for "discovering" me! The fringe benefits of writing this have been so wonderful.

Have you noticed the carpeting on Zions' front entrance? Take a look inside...we have really rolled out the red carpet...wall to wall, what an improvement! And this past Sunday, Oct. 12 Michele (Mike) Paynter Granddaughter of Marge and Al Runel brought a group of her Rainbow Girls plus several parents, 37 in all. They attended services and at a special time, Michele came forward and presented a gift of a new altar cloth to Pastor Walton, who handed them to Sis McKillips, as our church representative. It was a very thoughtful and gracious thing for "Mike" to do. She and her assembly had raised money all year on various projects, and a portion of that money had been earmarked for Zion's gift as her special project. Afterward her friends took their sack lunches to the Sunday School room where they were joined by some of the congregation. Till next time, Coradine....

**THE
CASINO**

"EST. 1901"

**WHERE THE GOOD TIMES
ARE ON**

**KELLEYS
ISLAND**

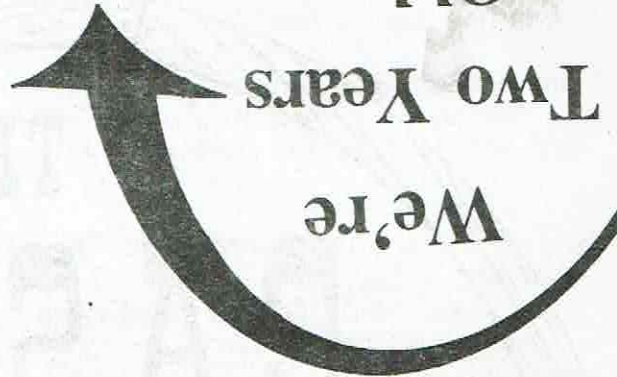


Who said no news
is good news?

Old

Two Years

We're



X
M/M/ Ed Frindt
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KELLEYS ISLAND HOME TOWN NEWS
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Max Perruchon, the man with the big handlebar mustache...He arrived in this country in 1913 with his wife and two children, Paul and Ann. His acrobatic manuevers in the park were famous throughout the area. He once climbed a greased flag pole feet first and came down to earth again head first! As a young man he worked for a circus in France, his native country. He moved his family to the island in 1915 after living several years in Marblehead. During his travels with the circus, he learned to speak five languages. Max loved to dance...he was a familiar figure on the dance floor moving lightly and quickly to the beat. What a handsome sight he must have been, a smiling glint in his eye, high cheek bones accented by that ever-present mustache! He was Mary Schock's and Paul Perruchon (the barber) father.



Max Perruchon.....