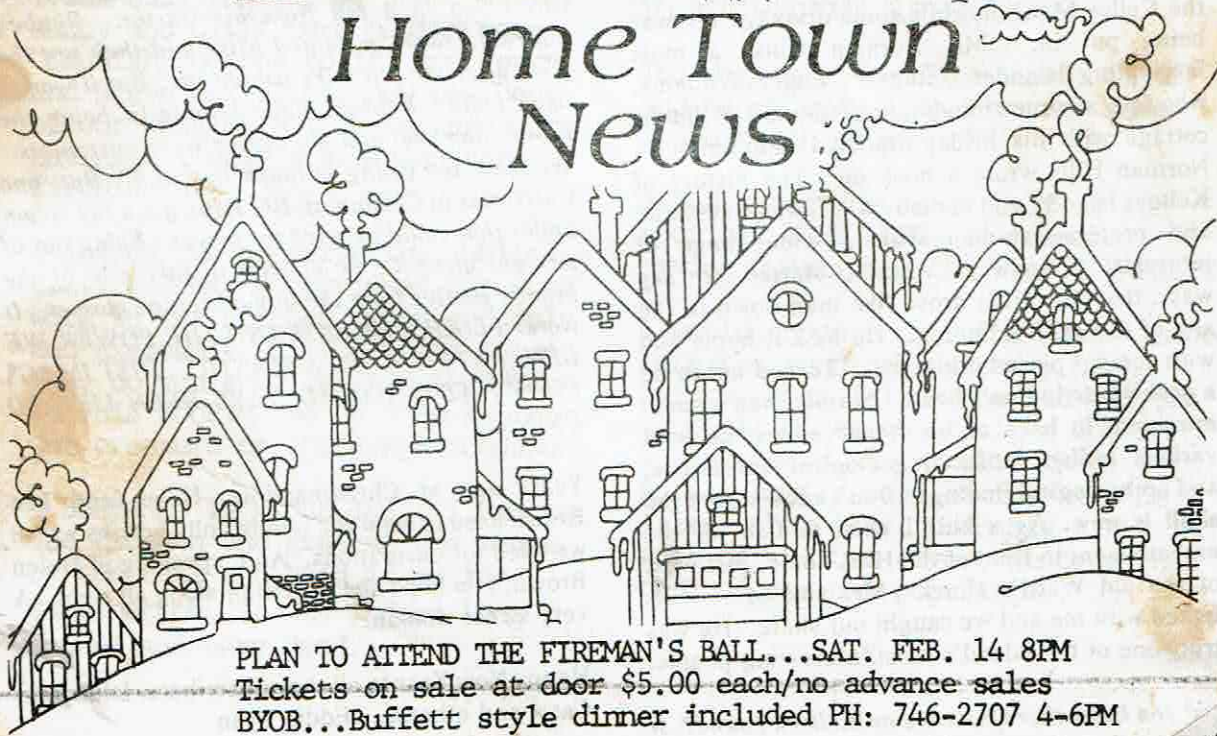


**NEW YEAR
JAN. 1981**

KELLEYS ISLAND

WINTER

*Home Town
News*



PLAN TO ATTEND THE FIREMAN'S BALL...SAT. FEB. 14 8PM
Tickets on sale at door \$5.00 each/no advance sales
BYOB...Buffett style dinner included PH: 746-2707 4-6PM

A MOUSE IN THE POT OF BONE SOUP
By Caroline Taylor

This Bone Soup story will be good reading in January, although it all happened when my son and wife, Cliff and Nancy Donley and Jerry and I literally blew in off the ferry one gusty Friday evening in October.

I make Bone Soup about every weekend. This consists of a variety of Kelley Island garden vegetables boiled with a beef bone. I had made a large, special batch the weekend before, and had taken home half to eat during the week, leaving the other half in the freezer at Kelleys for Friday night when we usually returned on the ferry cold and starving.

It was late and cold and dark, and I was busy thawing my soup, while Nancy and Cliff were adding more "Sernish" onions to it, and Jerry and Steve McKillips, new resident of our Chigger Hollow cottage were having a lively discussion about fireplaces.

I joined the conversation, while Cliff and Nancy continued the soup work in the kitchen, when suddenly and excitedly, Cliff called to me "Ma, do you know THERE'S A MOUSE IN THIS SOUP?" He held up a little wet creature on the large soup spoon.

I SCREAMED IN DISBELIEF. I ran to the kitchen and grasped the mouse by the tail and held it up for examination. It was indeed long cooked and very dead.

*Love to eat them mousies,
Mousies what I love to eat.
Bite they little heads off...
Nibble on they tiny feet.*



I SCREECHED LOUDLY, AND WENT DIRECTLY TO BED WITHOUT SUPPER!!!

The dogs got the mouse soup. Cliff and Nancy stayed up late and made a new batch of soup.

I had eaten the other half of the soup all WEEK LONG. I remember having questioned the FLAVOR VARIETY.

I would suppose that the mouse jumped into the soup the Saturday night before, when I left the lid off the soup all night so it might cool. I have heard since, that there is a real bumper crop of mice on the island this year, probably a result of the two severe winters that thinned the owl population.

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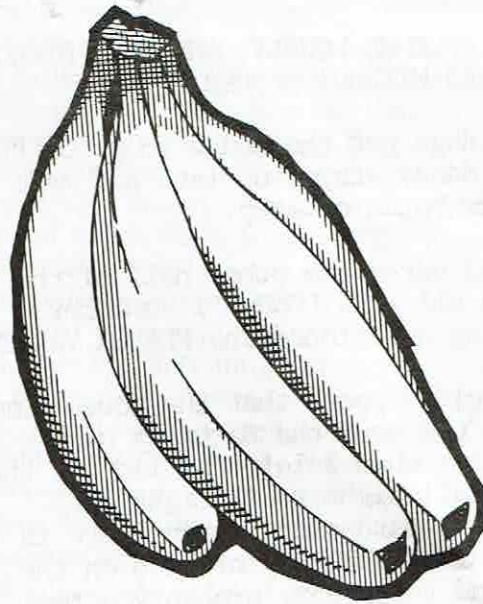
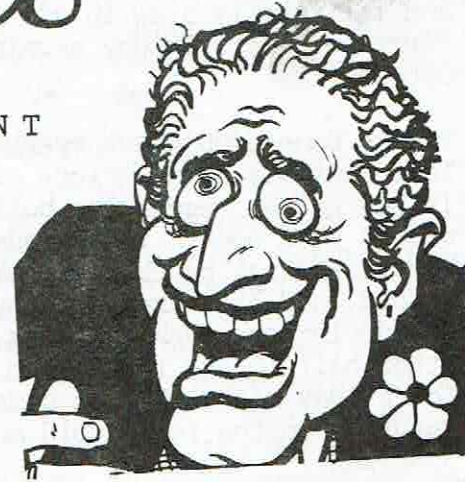
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WE'RE GOING BANANAS!

LINING UP ENTERTAINMENT
FOR YOUR
SUMMER ENJOYMENT!!



DIRTY DON'S CASINO

OLD FRIENDS ARE LIKE JEWELS..
LOVED AND RARE..
DON AND DONNA KNOW SOON
YOU'LL BE THERE!
TO JOIN IN THE MERRIMENT...
TO TAKE PART IN THE FUN...
SO THINK THOUGHTS OF SPRINGTIME...
AND WINTER WILL BE DONE!

OBITUARIES



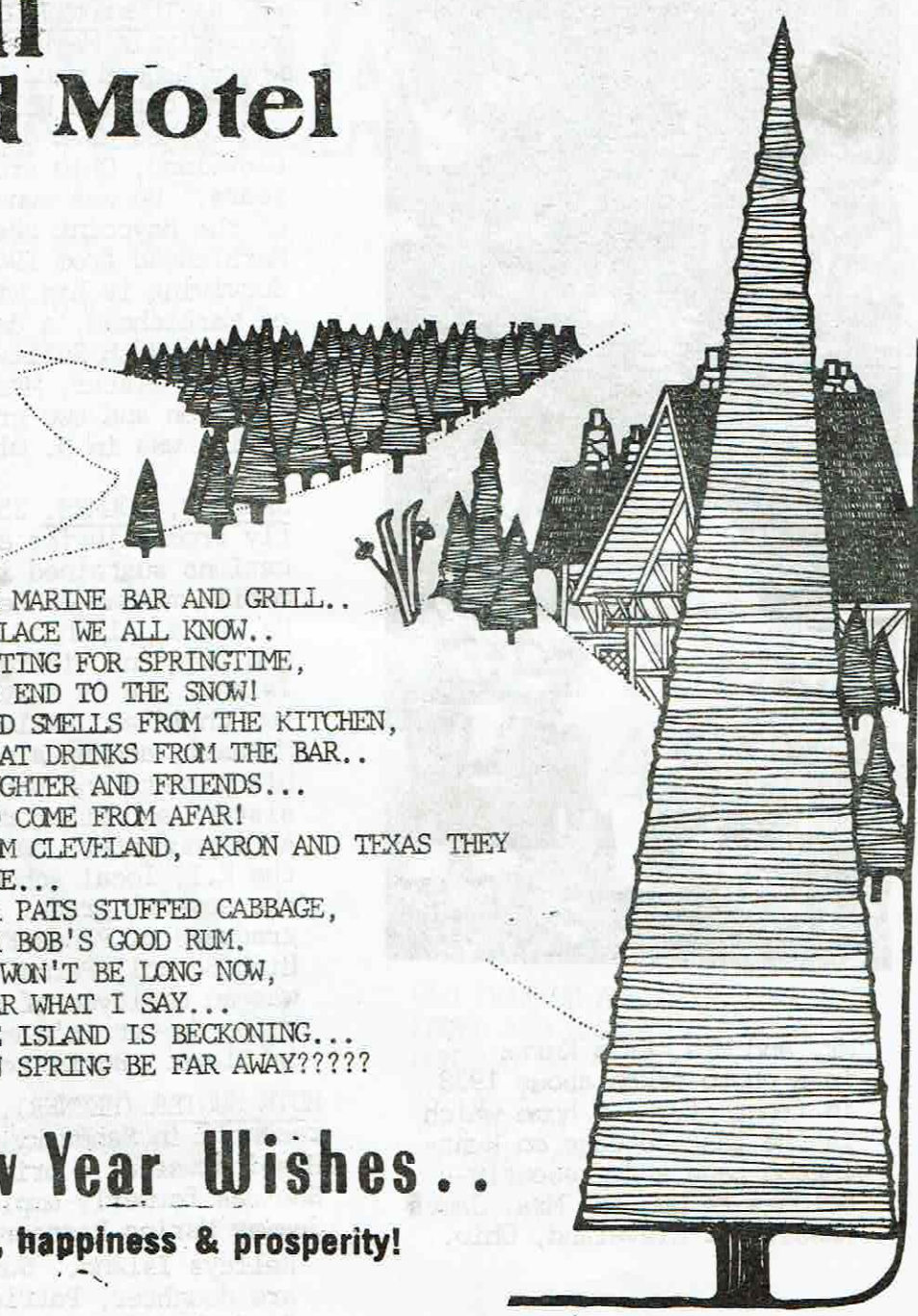
Mr. and Mrs. Kris Kurtz in a photo taken about 1928 in front of their home which is the last cottage on Huntington Lane and presently belongs to MR. AND Mrs. James Russell of Cleveland, Ohio.

DR. RASTUS HUNTINGTON, 90, died recently in Marblehead, Ohio where he had made his home. He was born on Kelleys Island and worked as a dentist in the Cleveland, Ohio area for 25 years. He was owner and manager of the Baypoint resort area of Marblehead from 1940 to 1969. Surviving is his wife, Phyllis of Marblehead, a daughter, Mrs Charles Ruth Sullivan, Lakewood, Ohio, a sister, Mrs. Ruth Ely of Akron and two granddaughters. Burial was in N. Olmsted, Ohio.

JAMES P. HOLMES, 25, died recently from injuries and complications sustained in an automobile mishap on December 23. He was a childhood resident of and frequent visitor to Kelleys Island. He is survived by his two children, Holly and James Michael, and by a grandmother, his parents and brothers and sisters and other relatives. As a youngster, Holmes attended the K.I. local school through the seventh grade. He is a graduate of Pauda Franciscan High School, Parma, Ohio. He was an employee of the Ford Motor Co. at its engine plant in Cleve. Burial was in Cleve.

RUTH HUNTER (HEFNER), 66, died recently in Sandusky Memorial Hospital after a brief illness. She was formerly employed by Seaway Marina Restaurant on Kelleys Island. Surviving are daughter, Patricia Cruse, Sandusky, four grandchildren and a great grandchild.

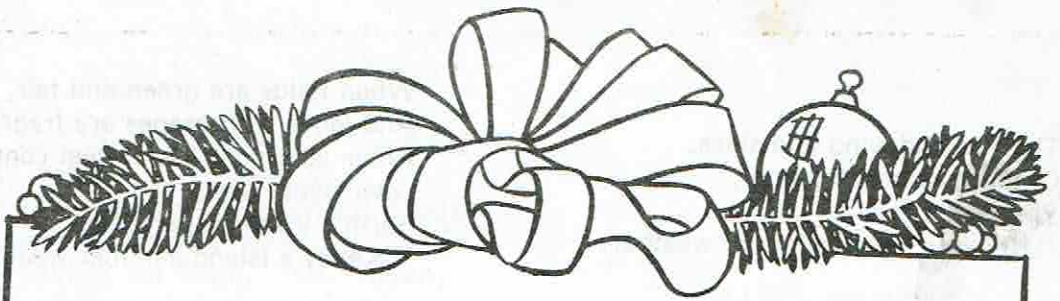
Marine Grill and Motel



THE MARINE BAR AND GRILL..
A PLACE WE ALL KNOW..
WAITING FOR SPRINGTIME,
AND END TO THE SNOW!
GOOD SMELLS FROM THE KITCHEN,
GREAT DRINKS FROM THE BAR..
LAUGHTER AND FRIENDS...
WHO COME FROM AFAR!
FROM CLEVELAND, AKRON AND TEXAS THEY
COME...
FOR PATS STUFFED CABBAGE,
FOR BOB'S GOOD RUM,
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW,
HEAR WHAT I SAY...
THE ISLAND IS BECKONING...
CAN SPRING BE FAR AWAY?????

Our New Year Wishes..

Health, happiness & prosperity!



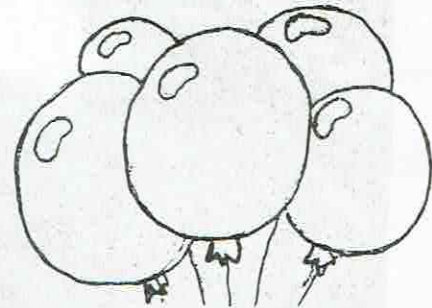
IN MY LATE NITE DREAMS
IN THIS COLD, DARK SEASON
THE FERRY IS RUNNING.....
I LOSE MY REASON!!
I TOSS AND I TURN,
I TRY TO SLEEP
BUT KELLEYS KEEPS CALLING,
SO I COUNT SHEEP!
THE QUARRY, THE BEACHES, THE NITELIFE
SING OUT THEIR SONG.....
WHY, OH WHY IS WINTER SO LONG????

By Linda Vogler



BOB OR DICK VOLZ?

The twins have always kept people guessing....



FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS

Feb. 7 Carl Davings
9 Mrs. Dewey Johns
17 Florence Pohoren
Chittenden



The sun and wind and skies,
Of all the world together,
Yet cannot rival
Kelley's Island summer weather.

When fields are green and fair,
And lanes with grapes are fragrant,
When comrades seek sweet contry haun
Love loveth best,
Earth's loveliest paradise,
Kelley's Island summer weather.

BY ARNOLD ELFERS.....1913

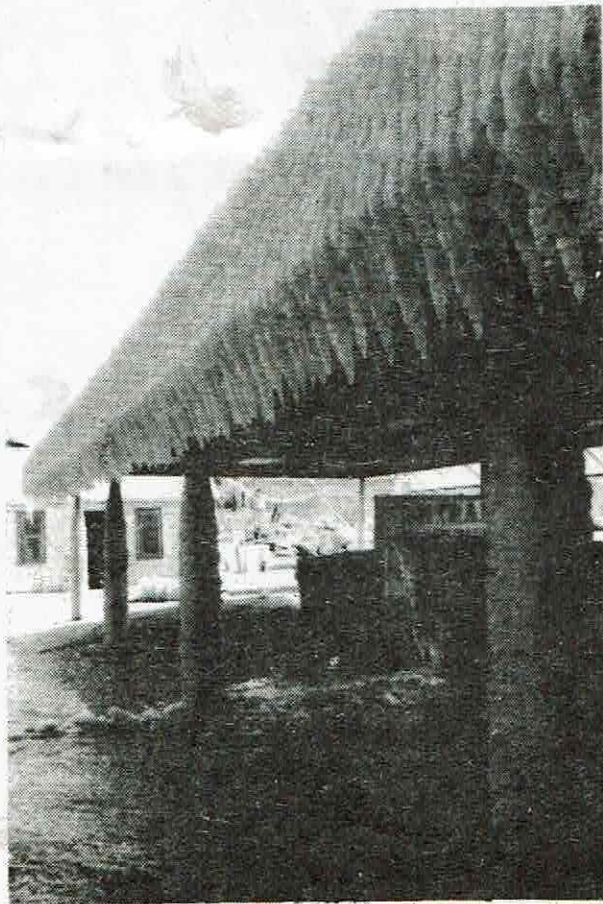


SUMMER PICNIC ON LONG POINT FOR EMPLOYEES OF THE LAY BROTHERS FISH CO. KELLEYS ISLAND DURING THE LATE 1930's. LEFT TO RIGHT BACK FOR: Godfrey Schock, Oliver Schlesselman, Herman Schardt, Henry Schlesselman, Nelson Dwelle, Harold Keifer, Les Beatty Butch Blatt.....photo curtosy of Jeanne Schlesselman

THANKS.....

Euell and Rose Whisman of "Orchard Haven" on Chapel Street wish to thank all those who attended their daughter Virginia's wedding to Eddie Karbar on Sept. 7th. Also, Rose's sister, Betty to Alan Kwiatkowski on Oct. 11th. Both weddings were at the Zion Church on Chapel Street.

EDITORS NOTE: sorry, this is so late appearing, the story reached us too late for last issue.



WINTER SCENE ON NEUMAN'S DOCK

KELLEYS ISLAND
(Friendship Island.....)

by Martie Lorango
of North Tonawanda, N.Y. after
visiting the home of Tom Saylor

For miles around the water is blue
Residents hearts are warm and true.

Beautiful rocks and lots of sand
There is no hatred on this land.

Wonderful people you will meet,
Friends like this you can't beat.

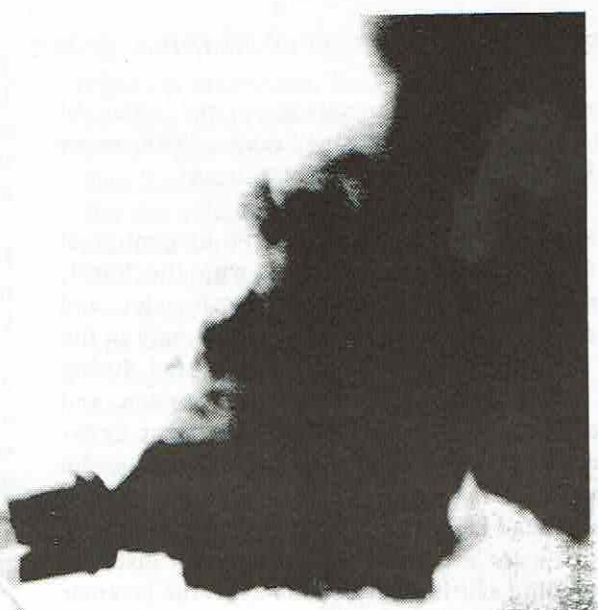
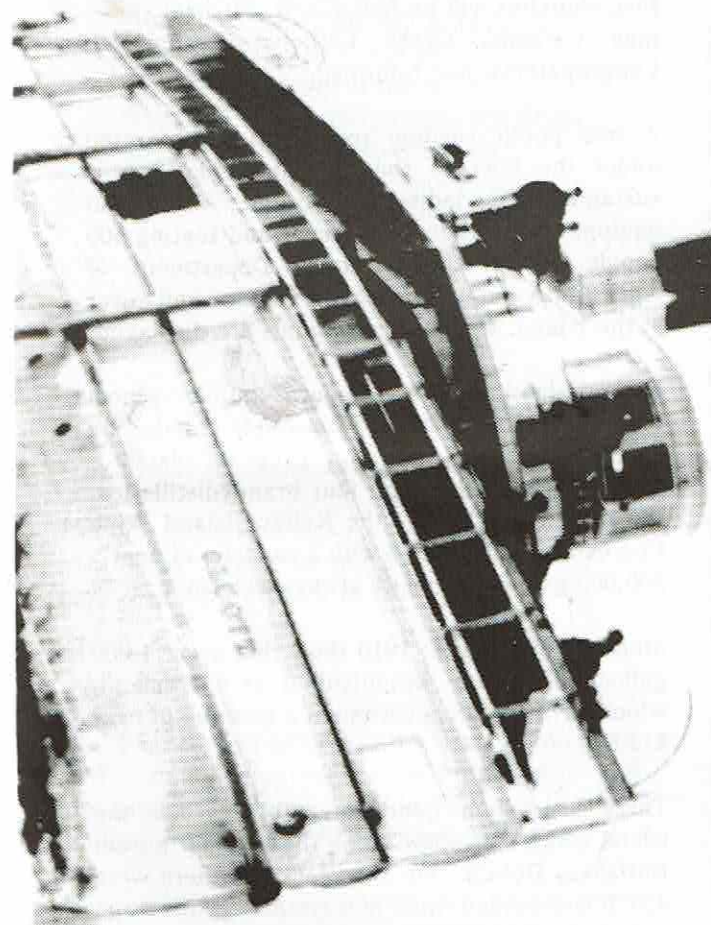
The nights are quite, not a sound
Lying in bed, you hear your heart
pound...

Coffee at your place, a drink at
mine,
No matter the hour, its always fine.

A party here, a party there
Your house, my house, who cares?

Around a fire there's warmth & love
It makes you feel close to the
Man above

Everyone makes you feel at home
at Kelleys Island, youre never
alone...



The photograph shows a large, multi-story building, possibly a school or government structure, with a prominent staircase on its side. The building is tilted, suggesting it might be a high-angle shot or the building is leaning. The word "SCHOOL" is visible on the side of the building. The image is heavily shadowed and has a grainy, high-contrast appearance.

JUST GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME!!!!

On December 22, 1910, the steamer Alcot was troubled with heavy lake ice just off the turn at the channel near the Cedar Point Dock. Among her many passengers and crew was Leonard Bickley, a commercial fisherman from Kelleys Island who was more worried than the other passengers...and well he might be...this was to have been his WEDDING DAY in Sandusky.

Bickley and his cousin Earl Bickley, (the Best Man) pondered the situation and decided the best thing to do was walk across the ice. "I've got to get off this boat right now!" he is quoted as saying. So both men climbed over the port side onto the ice with suitcases in hand and walked to the drawbridge near the old water works. They walked into Sandusky, changed clothes and were waiting for the bride at Zion Lutheran Church on time! Some others on the boat followed, but most of the large number of passengers stayed aboard until the next day when the boat was freed from it's icy bondage.

Until his recent death in Florida, where he had retired, Bickley loved to relate the details of his unusual wedding day experience to friends and family.

SCENIC ROUTE TO KELLEYS ISLAND...

What the tourist can anticipate and enjoy in taking a trip to Kelleys Island during the summer of 1913....

By Arnold Elfers

At Sandusky take one of the three elegant steel passenger steamers, they rank with the finest, speediest and best equipped on fresh water, and passing out of Sandusky Bay, you will note to the left Johnson's Island, where was located during the war of the rebellion a confederate prison, and entering the lake you will see to the right Cedar Point, the Cony Island of the West, and as the steamer steers to the west, on the left will be seen Marblehead Light House guarding Station, where the crew are ever watchful for ships in distress. Continuing a little farther to the west, the steamer lands at Lakeside, noted for its Camp Meeting grounds and Chautauqua assemblies. And then the steamer steers north four miles and lands at Kelleys Island, the most popular resort in northern Ohio, for tourists seeking quiet and rest. On Erie's crystal waters, where the breezes kiss the spray, the invigorating air, the inspiring scenery, the ceaseless splash of the waves on the rock-bound coast, have a quieting and restful influence after the heat and bustle of the city.

Kelleys Island has five well appointed hotels, and numerous private boarding houses, situated along the south shore, which receives all the benefits of the prevailing southerly winds during the summer months, and giving excellent service and cuisine, specializing on fish, home-grown fruit and vegetables and fowl.

There is fishing the year round, the pound, trap and gill-net fishermen catch many tons of all sorts of Lake Erie fish during the season. Fine black bass fishing with hook and line from May 1st to May 25th and August 15th to September 15th and during the winter months fishing for pickerel with hook and line through the ice.

Kelleys Island has a money order postoffice, United States custom office, telegraph office with cable across the lake connecting with the mainland, local and long distance telephone exchange, with over 150 telephones installed.

Five churches will be found □ St. Michael's Roman Catholic, Greek Catholic, Evangelical, Congregational and reformed.

A free public reading room was incorporated under the laws of the state in 1896 and is sustained by the ladies of the Island. A town hall equipped with stage and scenery and seating 500 people. The United States Department of Agriculture maintains a weather station and tower at the Island, where storm signals are displayed.

Kelleys Island has a modern public school building, erected in 1901, from funds donated by James Estes, and valued at over \$15,000.00. Six large wine cellars and four brandy distilleries, the largest of which is the Kelleys Island Wine Co., established in 1866 with a capacity of nearly 500,000 gallons. Visitors always welcome.

Statistics for the year 1910 show that over 11,000 gallons of brandy were distilled at the island, which gave the US government a revenue of over \$12,000.00.

Three large stone quarries are operated at the island which ship stone along the lake ports from Buffalo to Duluth. For the year 1912 there were 459 boats loaded with stone, the entire cargo amounting to 546,922 tons.

Two doctors are located at the island... J. Gordon Griffin, a graduate of the class of 1905 of the Cleveland College of Physicians and Surgeons, and member of the AMA and Erie Co. Medical Soc. and Dr. O.L. Mapes, graduated in 1886 from the American Eclectic College at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Three stores located near the main boat landing carry stocks of general merchandise, the largest of which is F. Elfers store, established in 1876 and

THE CALL TO KELLEY ISLE

To stroll where the silver-wing sings,
To fish where the black bass abound,
And list to the lilt of the waves,
Way out in the hush of the earth;
Surrounded by the deep blue sea,
From here comes the call to rest,
Away from the noisy old town,
Away from the din of the street,
When the leaves and grasses are green,
And the aroma of grapes is sweet,
Then comes the call to Kelley Isle...

By Arnold Elfers 1913

The rose may bloom for England,
The lilly for France unfold;
Ireland may honor the Shamrock,
And Scotland her thistle bold;
But the shield of Kelleys Island
Shall be with Grapes inscrolled.
The arbutus and the golden-rod
The heart of the north may cheer,
And the mountain laurel for Maryland,
Its royal clusters rear,
And jasmine and magnolia,
The crest of the south adorn,
But Kelley's Island emblem
, Be rock-vine grape adorned

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE GRAPE AND WINE INDUSTRY AT THE ISLAND...

The first grape vine was planted on the island by Mr. Datus Kelley in the year 1842, the first Catawbas were planted in 1844.

Mr. Charles Carpenter was the first man to plant and raise to any extent the Catawba grapes, and the wine cellar built by him in 1851 was the first built anywhere north of Cincinnati.

The first move to encourage and attract more grape growers to the island was made in 1854, a number of Germans hailing from the wine districts of the old world, had found employment on the Island, and appreciating the possibilities of the future, determined to buy land for grape culture.

Five acres were sold to Mr. Louis Beatty by Mr. Addison Kelley for \$50.00 an acre. Being criticised for the exhorbitant price at which he valued his land, Mr. Kelley replied that he should

sell the next higher, and sell but five acres to one individual. Shortly thereafter, he sold more five-acre tracts at \$60.00, then \$75.00 and \$100.00 and before long, for \$125.00 an acre. A total of 128 acres of grapes was in cultivation in 1861 and the value of the crop was \$51,080.00.

Today, we have six large wine-cellars (1913) and numerous smaller ones, the largest of which is the Kelleys Island Wine Co., established in 1866, with a capacity of nearly 500,000 gallons.

A NOTEWORTHY SUMMER
By: Willie Shepard

Firstly, I must thank Don and Donna Nowak for having us back to the Casino for our third engagement on Kelleys Island. Though we have been to the Island before, this time was totally different in that we stayed long enough to actually get to know some of it's permanent residents. We originally came up for a four-week engagement with the intention of traveling the rest of the summer with our long-time booking agency associates out of Orlando, Florida.

But, as the season went, and as the music biz is always unpredictable, the opportunity arose to stay on at the Casino, in a supporting role to other entertainers.

My decision was influenced by the great hospitality I received from the people at The Casino and all around the island. Now, in reflection, I think that I probably will never have a summer like this again...

I met musicians from Chicago, Cleveland, Michigan, Connecticut and strangely enough, from my home town area of Ft. Myers, Florida. Though we all worked within miles of each other, we had never had the time to meet and hear each other in action. No better way to appreciate someone's act then to work Dirty Don's schedule at the Casino.

The days on Kelleys Island were better than the nights. My family and I took long bike rides and swam frequently in the lake, and several times at the quarry spots, which were warmer and often secluded. My children were in hog heaven with their new found freedom to actually ride "downtown" and play the electronic games at the Arcade and other spots. On Kelleys, there is an overriding, obvious public concern for the young ones...and we felt they were safe in the community at large, even on their own at the ripe old age of nine years.

In these strange times, that was something new to us. My two boys loved it. For the first time we were able to see what mom and did do for a living (as the Casino had FAMILY DAY on Sunday with children welcome, accompanied by their parents.) I'll never forget the view from the shore on those afternoons, my own, listening to the music, dancing, playing the amusements, bugging me for more quarters, sitting in the boss's chair, learning to adjust, and occasionally being gently reprimanded by the proprietors himself! (Too much running, screaming, indian stuff, etc.) I thought to myself...what other club owners would do this, what other place is this?

I tried to imagine my other employees around the country and how they would react to this situation...FAT CHANCE!

Throughout the summer, I was helped many times by residents with my car, trailer, equipment and even with my personnel problems which are the lot of all band leaders. [Thank you Rosetta!] I soon realized that on Kelleys, you take care of yourself first of all, and ask for help when you need it...and you will NEVER be turned down. Thanks to the many who made it such a great summer.

I absorbed some of the independence that is so obvious in island residents, a necessity because of the isolation. I could fix my car and other things that I never tried before, amazing revelation in itself.

Thanks to Joe for my first ride around the island in a genuine wooden motor boat, accompanied by my boys, who were totally blown away by it all. Thanks to Bob and the Marine Grill crew, always a cheerful greeting, and a welcome feeling. Thanks to Matso's, The Pump, the Arcade crew

the grocery, Popeye's, Kamp Kellisle, to Mr. Sennish who amazed me with his strength, physical and mental for a man his age...to the 4-H counselors, The Island House personell, the Post Office, Neumans, and many thanks to the Navorskas who showed me first hand so much of the island culture with their colorful stories and the personal contact I had with so many people from a European background that I had never experienced before.

I can't spell all the names, but I remember the



Willie Shepard....
WILLIES BANDWAGON

kindnesses and the extravagance of their sharing and generosity. God keep you, and this place that you call your own....Thank you for making WILLIE'S BANDWAGON feel a part of the community...not just a spectator, and a stranger in a strange land. The warmth of your community was greatly appreciated by a group of troubadors who seldom experience such priceless gifts, as we travel from place to place.

I HAD A GREAT TIME!!! GOT FATTER TOO!!

Willie Shepard Jr., Liz, Chris and Dana

PRESENT ON THE LAST FERRY OF THE
YEAR, DEC. 10th.....

Geraldine Betzenheimer
Jerry Bickley
Jeanette Kuchar
Oscar
Jim/Pat Seeholzer & 2 sons
Frank/Laura Pohorence
Florence Chittenden
Kim Watkins
Ingrid Nier
Norbert McKillips

THE LAST FERRY ARRIVED IN SANDUSKY
IN THE MORNING AND RETURNED TO
KELLEYS AT 3PM. The weather was
mild considering the late date.

WATCH NEXT MONTH'S PAPER FOR THE
EARLY SPRING SCHEDULE.....

KEEP THOSE CARDS

Enclosed is check for Home Town News. Enjoy it very much... please keep up all the good things going on at Kelleys Isle.

Jeanette Koscho
Lorain, Ohio

Herby and I both enjoy this little paper and especially these recent articles from Eddie Ryan... they bring back so many MEMORIES! Good luck and best wishes in this new year.

ARdrita/Herb Bickley
Sandusky, Ohio

Don't remember whether I asked you to mail the winter paper to our Florida address. We certainly would hate to miss any of these issues and thoroughly enjoy all of the comments and pictures...very well done! Continue on with your good work....

Agnes/Emil Hach
136 Eldridge Rd
Aurora, Ohio

Dear Editor;
Larry Holbrook, graduate of '32 read some of the papers Al Washio passed on to him and he would like to receive them. The address is;

Laird B. Holbrook
134 SW 5th St.
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
33325

Am sending check for the winter subscription. We like your paper

and all the news about our Emerald Isle.

John/Evelyn Hoar
Toledo, Ohio

Thank you so much for sending the spare KIHIN. I wanted our grandsons to see their picture in it. Once they get settled I want to send them the paper. It is such a bright spot in my life out here in Florida.
Earl and Betty
Bowman

* * * * *

SPECIAL THANKS TO THE FOLLOWING FOR MAKING THE HALLOWEEN PARTY FOR THE CHILDREN A SUCCESS....

Maurice Shave
Wayne Finger
Bill Conkle
Mike McCune
John Neuman
Don/Donna Nowalk
Claude Smith
Island Market
Denise Sherz
Carol Sanford
Nick Bianchi
John Buschi
Rob Watkins
Fern Gorchester
Ingrid Neir,
Donna Farmer
John Kennedy
Julie Kennedy
Kim Watkins
Sharon Bianchi
Pat Seeholzer

& LETTERS COMING..

I've been meaning to write to you ever since I received the first issue of KIHIN that Mom started for us. It sure is fun reading about the old times...

In case you haven't heard, Mary & I are EXPECTING OUR FIRST CHILD in May. We're really getting excited about the coming event, as we've waited a long time, as you know. Many of the Brians are hoping for a boy, since it would be Beverly Brian's first grandson! But, we'll happily settle for a lovely girl, too.

While the Island has really changed (to me) the memories are fond and plentiful. Perhaps we'll get a chance to see you this summer if we can travel north with the baby. Gary is hoping we can go out on the boat with him. We're busy this holiday season working on the 3rd year of our 5-year restoration program on our home. We finished the outside last year, and now we're working on the inside especially the nursery. It's a lot of work, but with these big old homes it can be very rewarding. Everyday is a new adventure.

Please keep up the good work on the newsletter. Also, when our present subscription expires, please send the renewal to my attention in Cinci. Best wishes for a very merry Christmas and joyous New Year!

Rick/Mary Brian
Cincinnati, Ohio

Well, you wanted to know how your new look went over. In my opinion, most of your readers are elderly (no denying it) but even us younger readers will have difficulty with the small print that you used last issue. Please go back to the larger print with more contrast which is legible to all. I realize the cost of paper and ink goes up as everything else does. What good will it do to print type that no one can read? The content of KIHIN is fantastic, but the enjoyment of reading is being able to see what you read....

Eugene Yoscovits
Wyandotte, Mich.

EDITORS NOTE: Thanks for the advice, you are not the only one who feels the small type is TOO SMALL...We have attempted to correct this in the January issue. We are still experimenting and learning, please bear with us...

Please keep the "News" coming. We enjoy it so much and are already looking forward to the first ferry in spring.

Austin/Marion
Biehl
Akron, Ohio

PS; for those who know Tom Saylor of Kelleys and Wickliffe, Ohio, he was in and out of the hospital, had surgery, getting along OK but will be on crutches until Easter.

A great big beautiful orchid to John Newman and his crew for running the Challenger right after the Marblehead ferry made its last trip! It made it possible for those who have no car at the airport to leave the Island and spend Thanksgiving Day with their families on the mainland. So, for the first time in the 5-½ years we have lived here permanently, we were able to spend the holiday with part of our family! We drove to Bill's in Olean, N.Y. and Coralee joined us there with her family. We had a very blessed day, but did miss Bob and his family who could not make it - too far - Matteson, Ill. - and a sermon to preach on Thanksgiving morning!

On the boat ride to Sandusky, a young couple sat across from me, and after awhile the girl leaned across and said, "I enjoy your column so much!" I thanked her, but told her she had the advantage of me, as I did not know her. She said she was MOLLY YOSCOVITS' daughter, JACKIE FLJAL. MOLLY had been at the dock to see her off and had pointed me out to JACKIE and told her who I was. Such is "fame"???

We had a delightful visit the whole ride over! You have a very charming daughter, MOLLY and GEORGE!

The Island was just beginning to look like Christmas with lights on over the sidewalk, on the square and along FRANKIE'S store and MATSO'S bar, and strings of lights around the monument and spotlights on the figures of the carolers. Then, one morning, as FRANKIE came to open the

store, he noticed broken glass in the gutter across the street. He went to investigate and discovered someone had ripped the wires off the monument and had removed the bulbs and broken them in the street. The spotlight bulbs, too! Who could have done such a thing at a time like this?? I, for one, feel very sorry for that person, as he must be very sick to do something like this for enjoyment!

At the Council meeting, after the incident, it was announced that Village could not make replacement and so the park would remain dark unless someone wished to volunteer on his own. Well, it so happened that my brother-in-law had given me half a bushel basket full of outdoor lights! LEE, my husband, took them to RON BEATTY, and so the lights are on again!

Another year, another Community Christmas party, and another successful one. ROY FOX played Santa this time, and as the older boys and girls came for their gifts, ROY got up and offered them his chair and sat in their laps! Smart cookie. A highlight of the evening came when JOE ONDERS mounted the steps to the stage, and as commander of our local V.F.W. post, gave out school jackets to each of the school's children and to our teachers, DON FARMER and PAT SEEHOLZER. JOE then announced that he had one more jacket to give out, to a "special person who has done much for the Island" - RONNIE MYERS. I wish you could have seen the look of astonishment and joy on RONNIE'S face

when he heard his name called, and how proud he was of his jacket, with his very own name on it! He put it on and paraded all around the hall showing it off to everyone. But most wonderful and heartwarming of all was the round of applause that our beautiful people gave to RONNIE, when his name was called. My eyes were very wet at that moment! Blessings on each and every one of you!

On the Thursday evening before the Community party, the ladies groups from both the churches had their own separate parties. As I have mentioned before, the highlight of ZION'S party is the "unveiling" of our "Secret Pal", with whom we had been exchanging gifts all year. I had my suspicions that mine was BEA MATSO. Several times my gifts would have a card with very childish writing on it, and BEA is the only one in the group with a youngster.. nuf sed! Anyhow, I guessed right!

Driving past MARGE NEWCOMB'S the other evening I noticed Christmas lights in the windows and a huge evergreen in the back all full of lights. Saw MARGE at the store today and asked if she was here for the winter and she said, "No, just for Christmas."

Another day, we met JOE FEYELEDUM'S brother, RAY at the store and he told us his wife had retired from teaching and that they were spending this winter on the Island to see how they liked it. HOPE YOU DO!

On Sunday, Dec. 21, we had our Xmas program at Zion. In order to take a load off MARY WALTON, who always plans our programs, it was all voluntary, with each family doing its own thing. Florence McKillips read to us on "The Meaning of Christmas" and Connie and Lisa Matso each sang a Christmas song, KIM WATKINS read a poem while her two children, ROBIN and ELLIC assisted her by placing gifts in the cradle. RON, LEE, and I presented "Sixth Myths of Christmas". (I have saved the explanation of these stories, and if any of you would like to read them you are welcome to stop by and do so.)

MARY WALTON played her xylophone and MARY AUGUSTA played the organ for Silen Night. After the candles were blown out BEA MATSO read the story of how Silen Night had been written. ELLIES HUGHES read a Christmas prayer and we all sang Silen Night together to close the program. At the Fellowship Hour RUSS and BEA MATSO gave RONNIE a T-Shirt made especially for him inscribed with "K.I. Park Boss". Recently RON came back from getting the paper carrying a huge box containing a plate of Xmas cookies, homemade current jelly and a popcorn Xmas tree from FLORENCE CHITTENDEN. Pastor WALTON brought a bag of citrus from the JAKE MARTINS and LUCILLE MATHEWS brought a bag of pecan halves, gift from HELEN MARCHKY.

What am I do do about all of you good people and the way you spoil us? I hope that the New Year will be very kind to you. God's Blessings,

Coradine

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Kelleys Island
Home Town News
c/o Carol Vogler Eilers
804 Feick Bldg.
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O. Hugh Lange and "Bo" await ice conditions for first crossing...
Reports are 11 " ice in N. Bay, with shanties springing up daily