

**JUNE EDITION 1983
KELLEYS ISLAND
HOME TOWN NEWS**



FIRST THROUGH THIRD GRADERS, KELLEYS ISLAND SCHOOL, 1958

Left to right back row: Lizabeth Martin Fresch, Laurie Reidy Smith, Kendall Brown, Barbara Feyedelem, Miss Helen Baker, Lenore Knapp. Fro' t Row: Mary Ruth Smith, Sally Reidy, Linda Erne Goaziou, Marsha Riedy, Kevin Kleba.

Photo courtesy of Linda Erne Goaziou

SUMMER

INSIDE TODAY'S EDITION:

**New Column - Del Muses
June and July Birthdays
Willow Furniture Venture Succeeds
Sesqui Centennial This Year
Coradine Tells All**

K.I. SCHOOL NEWS

BASIC SKILLS FESTIVAL

By John Ludu

The students at school made a variety of projects which were sent to the Sandusky Mall from March 1st to the 5th. This was for the Basic Skills Festival.

Pam Haig made a subtraction egg carton game. Teri Bianchi made an egg carton game about how to add and subtract. Robin Watkins and Peggy Bianchi made book markers. They all made hand puppets from styrofoam.

Mrs. Seeholzer's class made a variety of games and learning mobiles. Mike Ludu constructed 2 egg carton games, one about multiplication, the other about place value. Elic Watkins made a scale from a clothes hanger, wooden sticks, oleo tubs, and wire. He did a few experiments and wrote down the results. Lisa Matso constructed a mobile entitled Getting Every Detail. It described what, when, where, who, why, and how. She illustrated it by using pictures as examples. Melissa Ellison made a mobile about figures of speech. It showed examples of personifications, metaphors, similes, irony, and epigrams. Lisa and Melissa also did needle point projects. I made a Chinese checker game and a chart about prehistoric times. My Chinese checker game utilized a piece of walnut, drilled holes in it by using a drill press, and then painted it. I used golf tees instead of marbles.

The projects were on display at the Island Market.

COLUMBUS FIELD TRIP

Interviews by Elic Watkins

COLUMBUS DISPATCH, I asked Pam Haig what she liked best at the Columbus Dispatch. She said she liked how the papers rolled down the conveyor belt and went to be tied down.

STATE CAPITAL - I asked Melissa Ellison what she liked best. She said she liked the paintings that were on the four corners of the Rotunda. I asked John Ludu what he liked. He said he liked how the legislators vote. He also liked the Lincoln chair. Peggy Bianchi said that she liked the Capital because it was so big and she learned stuff about Ohio.

COSI - Teri Bianchi said that she liked the breath test where you test your breath strength. Robin Watkins said that she liked the electrical experiments that make your hair stand up. Lisa Matso said that she liked a filmstrip that showed things about petroleum. Mike Ludu said that he liked an old-time village that you could walk through. I liked a car that will be used in the future.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

JUNE AND JULY ISLANDERS...



NE 5 DAVID M. KIBBEY
6 EILA CAROLINE DAVIS RUSSELL
LESLIE McCALL
Linda Mae CRONHKITE
8 DEL EHRBAR
10 BEN ELFERS
MARGE RUMEL
HELEN MARCHKY
TIMOTHY BYRNE
MARIE DUGNAN
11 BARBARA BLATT
13 JACK EVANS
15 ROSELLA BEATTY
16 ERIC ELFERS
JESSIE MARTIN
17 JEAN HAZLINGER
KRISTEN PASCOE
18 JUNE HOOD NAVORSKA
MARY WALTON
19 MARK ANTHONY NAVORSKA
GARY HABERSACK
22 MARY KAFUN
24 JOE SEBOR
25 RUTH LANGE SCHNITTKER
LOU GIGLIOTTI
LEE BETZENHEIMER
JAKE MARTIN
26 GREG ERNE
28 BEV BRIAN
30 REV. J.W. WALTON

JULY 2 PAT HAIG
JULY 3 LEO GOLDNER
PAM HAIG
7 BONNIE BLATT
ROB WATKINS
ANNIVERSARY:
ANDY/VERA
KALASKY
10 CECIL H. MARCHKY
11 BARB BLATT
12 BRIDGET ANN
NAVORSKA
TONI KUCHAR
13 AMANDA ELFERS
EDDIE RYAN
ANNIVERSARY:
CAROL & ED FRINDT
14 BETTY ANN KUCHAR
15 ED FRINDT
18 BICK KADLEC
20 EILA CAROLINE TAYLOR
O. HUGH LANGE
DOLORES FORTHOVER

Community Comments

By Coradine Myers

I am writing this column from our daughter CORALEE's home in Westwood N. Jersey - Our final lab of a 3-part journey to attend the confirmation rites of 3 of our grandchildren. Ever since we were blessed with 3 grandchildren, all in the same year - just a few months apart...it has been a standing joke as to what we would do if all 3 had their confirmation on the same day...The answer was quite simple, STAY HOME! But it all turned out so perfectly as our son BOB's daughter Jenny went west in Matterson, Ill was first, then our son Bill's daughter, Jill in Olean, N.Y. was next. On May 15th our daughter Coralee's son David was last. So here we are, as I said before, on our last lap.

It has been so very nice to be with each of our children, but we shall be hpaay to return to our island.

Young JOHN LUDU called one day and asked LEE if I would bake for a bake sale that the school was having on April 16th to raise frunds for a field trip to Columbus. Lee told him of course, and so I baked and we all went up to the school and what a wonderful supply of home-made goodies they had. Learned that PAT HAIG, SHARON BIANCHI and BEA MATSO all drove the children on their trip, which turned out to be a very good one.

It has been the custzm for years now for our school children to conduct a "Clean-up" day and then the VFW post would reward them with a cookoiut lunch. This took place on Thursday, April 28th and we wish to congratulate the men of the VFW post for a very fine gesture.

Forgot to mention that we saw LILLIAN KOKAS at the bake sale and she said she had just come back to the island on the 12th. We saw LOU GIGLOTTI at the store the following Tuesday and she asked if we were having our Ceramics Class that night and I told her as far as I knew we were. But that evening she wasn't there and I asked ETHEL FOX where shw was and I was told that Lou was not feeling well. The next time I saw her, I teased her and asked if she ate too much of the ice cream she had bought that morning...she answered that she had been too sick to eat any of it.

We had just come to the store from the post office one day, where we had mailed a get well card for FRANKIE, when who should walk in but FRANKIE HIMSELF! Said I, "Boy! That car surely worked fast!"

A letter from JESSIE MARTIN informed me that BETTY RYAN was in the hospital in Florida for possible brain surgery. Heard later that they had removed a cyst the size of an orange from her brain on April 20th. Being away - have no further news and am anxious to know how she has been.

And a letter from HELEN STICKLORATH enclosed a program for the wedding of JOHN LIWOSZ the 3rd in Brendan's church in N. Olmsted. KATHY KENNEDY was matron of honor and BARRY GRAY was best man. JIM AND MICHAEL LIWOSZ Z WERE USHERS AND TAMMY LIWOSZ AND JOYCE FOLEY were bridesmaids. Poor grandmother ELEANOR LIWOSZ was unable to attend, being in the hospital with a bad case of pneumonia, and grandpa John Liwosz, Sr. refused to go alone. I sincerely hope that when we reach home, we shall hear good news of you, Eleanor!

All through the winter months, I had been working, on and off, on the sleeveless sweater for our daughter, coralee. Had a lot of embroidery on it and so it was early in March before I finally finished it and mailed it to her. To this day, tho, she has

not received the package. It has upset us a great deal to think of all that time, money and labor gone down the drain, our postage rates keep going up, but the service keeps going down.

We have found a motel in Sandusky whose rate for the 3 of us for a night is MUCH, cheaper than a round trip ticket on the ferry! So, have been trying to arrange dentist and doctor's appointments within 2 days and stay over in Sandusky instead of going home and coming back! On April 22 I had an appointment with Dr. Hoffman in Sandusky, so made a dental appointment in Brecksville for the 21st and while we were at the motel that night of the 21st we had quite a happening. Someone pounded on our door at 6AM and at first Lee thought we had overslept and the manager was trying to wake us. But before Lee could get to the door, he heard the manager talking to whoever was there trying to quiet him down and threatening to call the police! The fellow kept arguing that his wife was in our room and he wanted to see her. The manager finally had to call the police because the fellow would not believe his wife wasn't in our room...quite an experience!

Then, the day of the 22nd, we met ELLIES and CLAYTON HUGHES at Dr. Hoffman's office and she told me she had a dream about me the night before. I had come to visit her and she asked why I hadn't come to meeting the night before and all I did was climb on a bike and ride off (I have never ridden a bike in my life!) Then, she left before we did and as she went out the door she said See you Sunday in church...Bring your bike along!"

Lee got a phone call from PAT JOHNSON just before we left on our trip. She asked if she could come up to the house, as she had a note for me. Lee arrived with the note:

"Dear Coradine, on Tuesday April 19th, I met KAY BOKER, PAT HAIG AND LILLIAN KOKAS at Neuman's dock in Marblehead as I was moving to the island. They were sure all looking spiffy since they had been to the Catawba Yacht Club for a luncheon and style show. Someone jokingly said "Wow! This is something for the Home Town News". They sure would get a laugh if it appeared!

Glad you brought the note, Pat, and it is another case of ESP, for as you readers may know by now, I asked in one of my columns for people to let me know of island doings in enough time for me to write them up.

Another of our snowbirds arrived back on the island before we left. Del and LAVERN EHRBAR and I know that by the time we get back to the island, just about everyone will be home!

Which reminds me that on the night before we left, we had a phone call from JAKIE MARTIN asking us what time we'd be at Marblehead the next day, and he had some fruit he had brought back for us from Florida. He was at Bar Harbor with his boat and would meet us at the dock with the fruit, so we could take it with us and share with our children and we did just that. Thanks loads, Jake and Jessie, we surely appreciated your thoughtfulness.

Was sorry to learn that there was to be a tupperware party on the very day we had to leave. Connie Matso was hostess and I hope she had a good day.

By the way, did you ever notice how all the male members of the Haig family have

Continued on next page

Letters to the Editor



Dear Editor Carol:

I've never written any letters to the Editor before, but just had to write to inform readers of KELLEYS ISLAND HOME TOWN NEWS that this year, 1983, is the Sesqui Centennial - 150 years- anniversary and wondered if there was to be any special celebration. I read in the March issue where someone said they viewed old movies at the Casino Party and mentioned centennial of Kelleys in 1931.

Well I knew that was wrong...I was there in 1933 and I'll never forget it...JOSEPHINE AND FLORENCE POHORENCE and myself sang the special song "Kelleys Island" written for the occasion by ALICE HUBER AND OPAL HEMLER. In fact JOSEPHINE KRIZEK sent me the words and crude music copy in a letter this spring.

My sister, DOROTHY JEAN OYLER, subscribes to KIHTN and passes along all her copies for me to read, but it's been so many years I don't know anyone over there much anymore.

We came over for a Homecoming Day several years ago, but haven't been back lately. The place has just changed too much, but I do like hearing about those who were there during the 20's, 30's, and 40's. Get a big kick out of EDDIE RYAN's ramblings...he was from my time and I know exactly what he is talking about and reminisce along with him. FRANCES WILLIAMS AND I edited a newspaper of sorts in the 30's called "The Islander II". I still have most of the copies somewhere. Also have a copy of Norman Hill's History of Kelleys Island. It was this book that I researched to find 1833 as the founding year of Kelleys Island officially.

So, pass on this information to the powers that be, and maybe they'll get something in gear to celebrate dear old Kelleys Island's 150th year. You might even entice me to return just for a day....

Bertie Hummell Beckman
4586 W214 St. Fairview Park, Ohio 44126

Coradine Continued.....

names beginning with the letter K...Ken, Kevin, Keith, and all the female members have names beginning with a P..Pat, Paula, Pam. Pat and Ken must have liked theirfirst initials to pass them on to the children.

Will sign off now with my quote for the month..."The way to a friend's house is never long."

THE TRAVELERS

By Jessie A. Martin

"I'll go where you want me to go, Dear Lord....."
Those words of the hymn were as plain as could be.
"Kelleys Island?" asked Mary.
"Where's that?" said Ron.
"Every weekend?" asked each of the other three.
"You'll know soon enough," chimed the man of the house.
"Where the Lord sends, that's where we'll go."

"If it rains?" asked Les; "or the lake might be rough?
"What if there's sleet, ice, or snow?"
"We've the Lord's work to do," said the man once again
"So pack up your gear, and let's go."

And so Mary packed, and she un-packed, and packed
Clean underwear, socks, Yhirts for all.
There was never an end to her packing for boys.
"Can I take my bike, my glove, and my ball?"
"Don't forget the music," Gary often said.
"Do we sing AGAIN", asked the others.
"We do what HE wants us to do," said their dad.
"So go now, and help out your mother."

Sometimes they sailed over stormy seas
With dramamine close by their side.
They sometimes flew with the snowflakes so thick
They couldn't tell if 'twas day or 'twas night.
They flew through the wind, and they flew through the rain
For a still small voice said, "Go."

They trusted the pilot; they trusted the plane
Though sometimes they couldn't see what was below.
Mary smiled and assured all she was not afraid.
"I'm in Good Company up here," she said,
Though to her surprise one day she saw
Not Kelleys Island. Wakeman loomed up ahead.

They drove their car to Sandusky one day
And fog had enshrouded the lake.
"We'll go to the Schnitkners'...They'll take us in.
Before church tomorrow the fog will break."
And so through the years with no doubt or fear

Written for the anniversary party of Rev. and Mrs. Walton and the Zion United
Methodist Church. Story to appear in next issue Home Town News.



DEL MUSES.....

BY DEL EHRBAR

EDITORS NOTE: *We begin with this issue, a series of reveries by our avid reader and supporter, DEL EHRBAR. Come recall with us the life on Kelleys Island as seen through his eyes. We know you will enjoy it...*

I knew Norm Hill as we called him when I was just a boy. We used to save every different rock we found, and proudly present it to him. His favorite expression was (That's a beautiful piece of concretion!). He was a learn'ed professor, and was well versed on the geological phenomenas of this island.

One day the light company was digging a hole to set a pole just Northwest of the Hummell home, (now owned by the DeBoards) which is located over the Indian burial grounds. They unearthed the bones of an Indian. They said they buried them sitting up, as evidenced by my observation that the bones were crossed and laying in such a manner as to prove this fact. I also picked up a small bone that was very soft. It was presented to Norm Hill, he had it analyzed and it was later said to be the bone of an unborn child.

ISLAND PAPER ONCE KNOWN AS THE ISLANDER II

There was once a paper called the Islander II. This publication was named after the original Island paper published in the eighteen hundreds and written in long hand. We wrote this paper when we were kids, around fifteen years old, somewhere in the late 1930's. Frances Williams, a relative of Norm Hills was the Editor, I was the Sports writer. The reason I don't know the exact date is that somewhere along the line, all the copies that my mother saved so diligently, and I treasured, were gone. I used to freely let all memorabilia to numerous persons thruout the year. Finally somewhere along the line these papers turned up missing...and they were the ones that I treasured the most. If anybody has knowledge of them, I would appreciate it if they would please return them.

The first thing that comes to my mind is the letter that I read from Virginia Keefer (Lange) and the obituary of her brother Donald Paul Lange, Don as we knew him had a very contagious personality and wit, as well as his father. I can remember when they were putting on and building the addition to the back of their home, Don and his dad were up on the roof. I stepped on a nail and drove it through my foot, because I was not concentrating on walking, as they were "riding" me in their inimitable style.

FIRST LOVE, GINI

In fact Ginny, (Ginny Lange) was probably one of my first secret love affairs. She was an older girl, very, very beautiful and I was so very young by comparison. She served a tenure on the island as the post mistress. Her mother was a very gracious person. These people were a God send every time we hit Kelleys. We carried our drinking water in two buckets from their home all summer long. I still see Daze Lange coming out of the big wooden freezer of Lange and Browns Grocery story...located next to Town Hall. He was standing there in his white apron with a smile on his face.

Both Daze and Roland Brown had their tenure as Mayor of the island. The last house I remember Roland Brown and his family living in is the large home near sweetbriar, now owned by the Oley Family, previously owned by the Navorskas. (The Navorska farm house). I was young, but I remember Daze went to Cleveland St. John's hospital where I visited him. He had an operation and the next morning he passed away. Something about they figured, that he was not properly attended during the night. Another tragedy.

I also remember the make believe ball games that our friend Eddie Ryan and Don Lange used to have in the garage. They used a stick for a bat, and a rock as a ball. They had certain rules, one was a single, double, triple etc. They wouldn't let me participate because I was so terribly much younger then they were...at least a couple of years, I guess, ha ha...I was a complete outcast. They both wanted to be Enis Slaughter, who was their baseball idol at that time.

TENNIS COURT THAT DISAPPEARED

Eddie Ryan, in one of his letters last year mentioned the tennis court between my house and the Cleary home. At least he thought it was there, and it was. It was constructed with about four inches of K.I. limestone and I had to roll it every day and mark the lines with white lime. Today there is no trace of that limestone, even if you dig for it. Like my brother Dick always said... "Leave it alone, on Kelleys Island, and the weeds will take over!

We had some pretty famous tennis players such as Billy Pape. I recall one of the older boys I think his name was Joe Nader taught me the cannon ball serve. He was a real hot shot, and because of this serve, i could beat most of the older fellows, so they HAD to let me play whether they liked it or not.

SENILITY SETTING IN, IT'S OK WITH HIM

You have probably noticed that I wander off, and nothing is in sequence. I was never much on dates, or perfection...that is why I named this thing Del Muses...If I ponder too long on sequence, I forget what I was going to say and I have neighter the desire or the energy to do any different. So you will have to excuse this, or me, or maybe I will set a new trend. I will just keep blurting it all out and hope someone enjoys it. Probably some factual, unkind soul will say, the old guy must be gettin senile.

.....more next time,
Del

They followed the call as it came
For sickness, for weddings, for death, and for needs
That are too many to name.

The years came and went
And so did they, the man with his wife by his side.

Their children have grown. (Their church grew, too.)
Their last, Danny, has a new bride.
Grandchildren now sail over the seas
Or fly in a plane up above.
Through calm or through storm, whatever it's been.
It's all been a labor of love.
And now the flock that they've served, oh, so well!
Twenty long years?...It can't be...
Would like to say "Thank you. We're glad that you came"
(Of that there was never a doubt.)
But with all of the traveling you've done back and forth
Your suitcases surely must be all worn out."

WINE TASTING PARTY

The Kelleys Island Wine Company will hold a wine tasting party, Sat. July 9 from 3 - 6PM at Matso's Lodge on the island.

There will be five wines featured. Two years ago, the Zettler Family re-established the Kelleys Island Wine Co. which at one time was one of the largest wineries in the country.

The Wine Tasting Party is to benefit the Festival Band Fund. There will be a \$3.00 donation at the door.

HISTORIC ASSOCIATION

K.I. Historical Association will meet regularly on the third Saturday of each month at 2:00PM in their headquarters, the German Reformed Church on Division Street, until October 22nd.

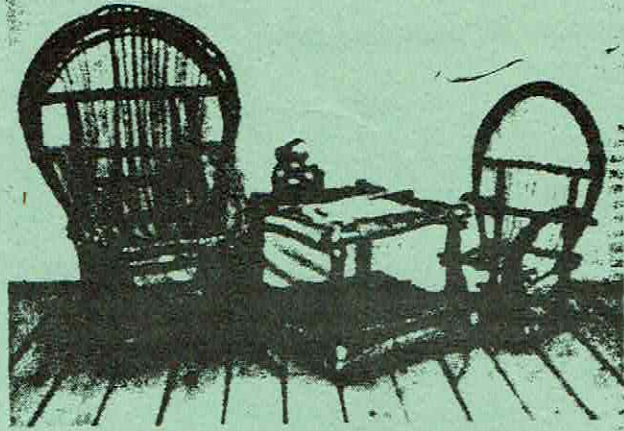
One high point of the season will be Monarch Butterfly Festival on Sept. 17th, a day planned for activities such as parades, bake sales, craft fairs, and contests, all geared toward the monarch.

Judy and Leonard Weintraub have donated a plot of ground located in the center part of the island to be raffled off for the benefit of the association. Tickets are \$1.00 each or \$5.00 for a book of six. The drawing for this land will be held during the Monarch Butterfly Festival.

To help raise funds for the restoration of the church, the assoc. has published a cookbook which is available for \$6.00 and has published Norman Hills, A History of Kelleys Island available for \$8.00.

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Anyone wishing to join the association may do so by paying an annual fee of \$5.00.



Handcrafted willow furniture.

ISLANDER CREATING WILLOW FURNITURE FROM ARKANSAS RIVERSIDE

LINDA McCALL GRAHAM is discovering the joys of running her own business. She and husband, Dick, and son, Chuck McCall, are creating willow furniture in thier new shop in Glenwood Arkansas near Hot SPRINGS.

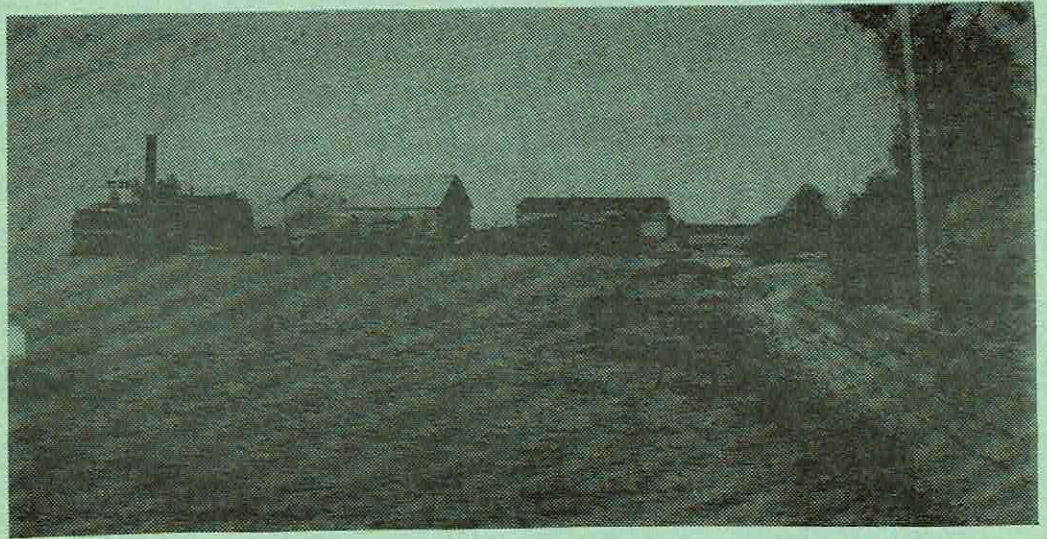
"When we arrived here from California last fall, we had one thought in mind...to create beautiful, useful furniture." Linda said.

"My son created the first piece in our workshop. It was a PaPA SIZED CHAIR. Since that day, our collection has expanded to include Mama and baby-sized shairs, tables, plant stands and footstools.

"Country style furniture, designed in America's early days, is still cherished for its simplicity and practicality", Linda said. "Our unique furniture is constructed from native willows, each branch carefully selected to conform to our needs, from the banks of the Caddo River. Each finished product reflects the personality and skill of it's creator. No two pieces are alike."

The Grahams rediscovered this old art form from a five year old issue of Mother Earth News. "It rekindled a memory of the furniture made by two maiden sisters who lived across the street from us when I was just a little girl", Linda continued. "They were naturalists and dedicated their lives to saving the environm nt and providing a loving home for all sorts of abandoned animals. They were probably two of the most generous people I have ever known."

Anyone interested in more information may write for a brochure to Rt. 8 Glenwood, AR 71943 c/ Willow the Wisp.



The Old Kelleys Island Dock Company where Margaret Leyden Sheehan was employed from 1915 to 1920. The boat in background is the Arrow.

"you take the high road, I'LL TAKE THE LOW....."

By Carol Vogler Bright

It was with great relish that we dashed for the ferry one morning last month and landed once again on Kelleys Island....I was in the area attending my daughter, Erin's, graduation from high school. She had packed most of her belongings for the long drive back to Cape Cod with us, but first we all wanted to say hello to old friends and visit the island one more time.

Unfortunately, time was short, enough for a fast lunch at the Casino, quick sip at the Pump, fast dip at the quarry, and even faster drive to all the good old secret places we all know and love so much.

One of my old dear friends, L.J. GREEK , was first on the list to visit, and our small traveling party headed in his general direction. But then the irony begins....It seems that L.J. was not at home, not on the island at all, but rather that he and RONNIE BEATTY had driven to Maine for a reunion of L.J's old army buddies. On the way back, they drove out of their way to Cape Cod to stop in and say hello....

GUESS WHAT, WE WERE AT THAT VERY MINUTE, ON THE ISLAND LOOKING FOR THEM! My son, Adam was watching our printing business on the Cape in our absence. Said he was so surprised by their appearance at the door, he hardly knew what to say.

Listen fellas, I think we better start over and plan this next visit in advance...at this rate, three more years will go by before we get together!



LEE MYERS, CORADINE MYERS, CAROLINE AND DENNY FRANZEN, RONNIE MYERS AND DANNY FRANZEN. Scene was taken last year while watching the Butter Fly Parade. So many of our readers have asked to see a picture of that lovely lady who writes the Kelleys Island News Column, Coradine's Comments...we thought you would enjoy this happy photo as much as we did.

NEUMAN BOAT LINE OFFERS SOMETHING NEW THIS SEASON

For the person who has just a few hours to spare or is looking for something new to do for lunch, Neuman Boat Line is offering a two-hour lunch break mini cruise on Sandusky Bay and the south shore of Lake Erie. The cruise departs Sandusky at 12:30 and those aboard are served a sumptuous buffet luncheon.

Reservations are required for all boat line cruises and are made only by advance ticket purchase.

Another cruise features a trip to Kelleys Island and a narrated Tram Tour of this historic island stopping at Inscription Rock, Kelley Mansion and Glacial Grooves.

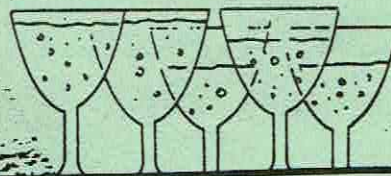
Another cruise offered includes a three hour trip aboard the Challenger to and from the scenic Showboat Restaurant on the Huron River.

If you are planning to spend your summer vacation in or near Sandusky, Ohio, you would do well to investigate the above mentioned lake cruises. How long has it been since you did something really relaxing just for yourself?

THE VILLAGE PUMP



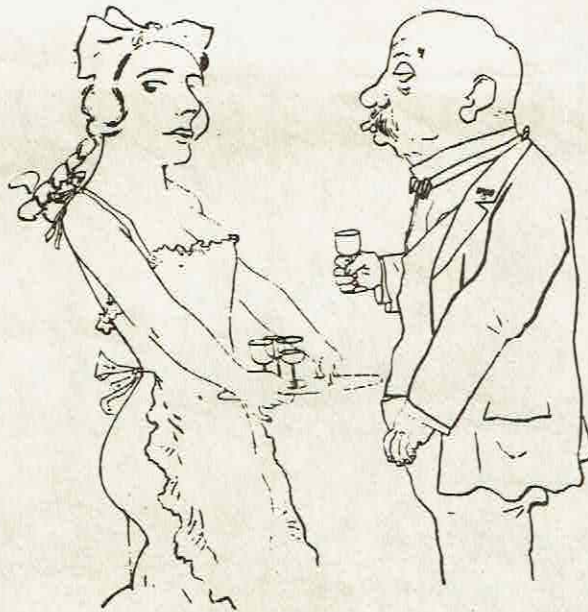
The water's
warm **cool**
freezing



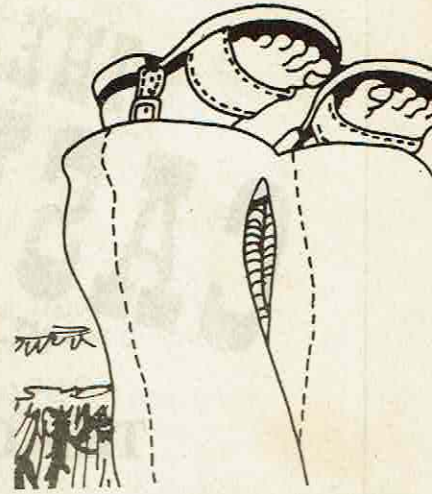
THE CASINO

"EST. 1901"

**THE CASINO, WHERE THE
GOOD TIMES ROLL....**



"How about my place after you get through work, just some soft music and a quiet chat...I've got a little place over near the West Bay Dock....."



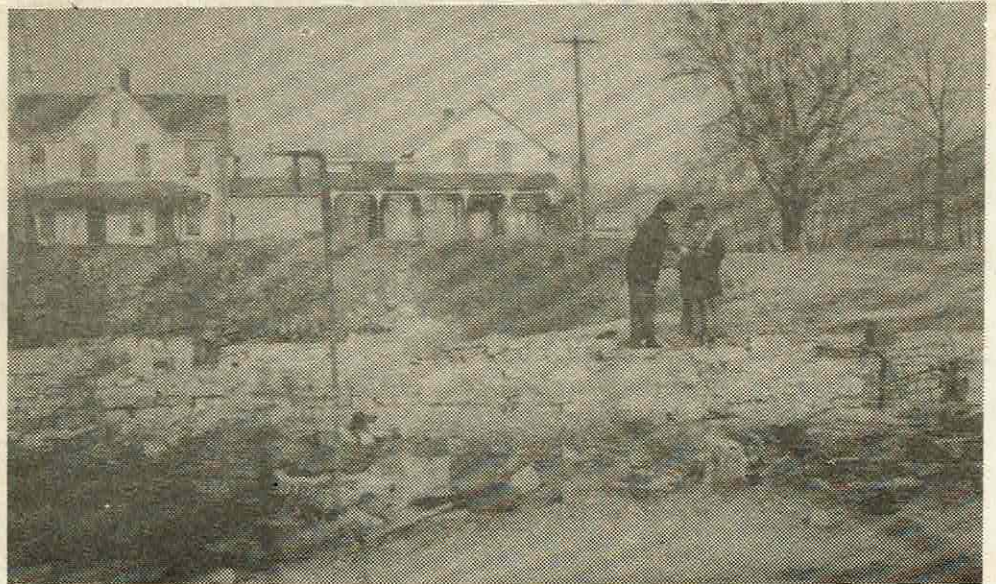
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Margaret Leyden Sheehan and Charles Himmelein downtown Kelleys Island in 1916. On Their left (out of sight is the Casino and John Kutcher Saloon.) In the background was Murphy's which is now Matso's and the Post Office was located in the next building.