



Record-Breaking Guests

Ken Neuffer reports having had two very unusual guests on Labor Day weekend: Wally and Bonnie Peterson were touring 3,725 miles in 18 eastern states in a 50-year-old Piper Cub (travelling at 59 miles per hour at an altitude of 200 to 1,500 feet) having started in St. Paul, Minnesota and to include Washington D.C. Their names are listed in the National Aeronautics Association's record books for a 37-day, 8,000 mile flying trip to 17 western state capitals in 1989. Their stay at the Fly-Inn Bed and Breakfast was a stop-over before departing for Vermont.

Mr. Peterson is a noted economist at the University of Nebraska-Lincoln and author of "America's Silent Depression", an analysis of the nation's ailing economy to be published and made available later this year.

Nine Candidates for Four Council Seats..

The following candidates have taken the necessary steps to submit their names for council in this November election:

(listed alphabetically)

Ed Curilla
Rick Holmes
Gary Finger
Vicky Finnegan
Jake Martin
Russ Matso
Mark Sivie
Tim Sullivan
Chris Yako

Hello, again! If you didn't care for my last recipe, maybe this one will put the sparkle back in your eye! It's very versatile. I've used it for brunch, luncheons and served in 2"x 2"squares, it makes a classy appetizer. Serves 8...

"Hangover Helper"

Ham Souffle... 400°

(To be made the day before serving.)

16 slices of white, wheat, raisin or rye bread (crust removed and cubed)

½ lb. grated Old English or cheddar cheese

6 eggs - slightly beaten

2 cups milk

1 tsp. salt

2 cups cubed cooked ham

(Great way to use up the left-over baked ham.)

¼ lb. butter - melted

Butter a 9" x 12" baking dish. Spread half of bread cubes, top with half of cheese and half of ham. Repeat layers. Mix eggs, milk and salt. Pour over layers. Melt butter and pour over all ingredients. Place in refrigerator overnight. Now go party and forget it! The next morning, when you feel up to it, very quietly place the dish in a pan of water and bake for 45 minutes. You'll be a hero! *Unsung, of course...*

Submitted by **Vicki Staas**

Thanks, Vicki. We really do appreciate your effort. When we resume the newsletter next May, this editor hopes more of you will submit recipes.

A Tribute to Helene

Helene Coulon, a Kelleys Island resident for many years, passed away unexpectedly September 4th. Her roots here go back longer than a century.

Her great-grandparents, John and Joanna Raab Himmelein, were born in Bavaria. John migrated to Philadelphia in 1854 and then came to Sandusky where he married Joanna in 1858. The next year they moved to Kelleys Island, purchased property, and began grape farming. In 1861 he built his "hotel". After his death, his widow and sons enlarged and remodeled the home which we now call the "Himmelein House".

One of their six children was Charles, Helene's grandfather, and his son John was her father. She married Robert I. Coulon, Sr. on June 6, 1953, in St. Clair Shores, Michigan, the state in which they made their home. They had two children whom we know as Marcie and Robbie.

Helene was an active member of the Kelleys Island Historical Association, and we shall miss her willingness to help if we called upon her. Most of all, though, we'll miss her friendly smile, a "hello", and a wave from the front porch of the Himmelein House where we often saw her with her family, especially her grandchildren, Mallory, Michael and Marlena.

(This article was submitted by her friend, Jessie Martin. We join with Jessie in extending our sympathy to the family.)

Coradine's Corner

Hello! I'm back again and mighty glad to be! Have missed not "talking" to you all these past months and was just thinking of "Sea Scapes" a few weeks ago, and how I wrote about the "in" color for three summers in a row. I happened to notice on that first summer that "red" seemed to be a popular color that year - and watched the tourists parading past our kitchen windows. I thought it was so unusual for red to be so dominant in the summertime and kept watching for a good long while to be sure I hadn't caught a "club group" the first time around. But, "red" kept popping up every time, so wrote to tell you that "red" was "in"! The next year it was a bright shade of "green" and the third and last summer - the color was "orange". And so, just for the fun of it, decided to see what the color was for the summer of 1993 - and soon found out it was "WHITE"! And I was so disappointed that I couldn't write and tell you about it.

Then a few days later at the Post Office as I was sitting in our car waiting for Lee to come with the mail, **Phyllis Pahler** and **Ann Haas** came to my window and Phyllis showed me her copy of "The Island Scene" that she was putting out - and asked me if I'd care to write for it. I told her I would be very happy to, so here I am after all; able to tell you what this summer's "in" color is! Quite a coincidence, huh?

Yesterday, Saturday, the 11th of September, we attended a very beautiful memorial service for **Helene Coulon** at Zion Church. Her death was the second "sudden" one within a short time! **Dave Phinney's** was the first one. We had just seen him out in front of our home, taking care of the carts they bring to Gruly's dock every morning from the Caddy Shack and the next day we heard he had died! Those kinds of happenings are so hard on the families, and our hearts go out to Coulon's and the Phinney's on their loss.

On a more cheerful note - this has been a year of weddings for us. In May, we travelled to Roselle, Illinois for the wedding of our granddaughter, **Jenny**, our son Bob's and daughter-in-law Mary's, daughter. It was also our first visit to Bob's new church, which is quite large - membership of 4000 - and very beautiful within. Our Jenny made a beautiful bride and we were quite proud and happy to welcome **Jon** into the family as our newest grandson-in-law.

Then on June 5th - **Barbara Schock's** daughter **Sue** was married at St. Michaels in a very unusual ceremony, followed by a reception at the Pavilion. On August 14th, **Lisa Matso** was married at Zion Church with a reception at the Pavilion. Lisa made a lovely bride and seeing her sitting alongside her new husband reminded me of a picture we have that her father **Russ** took at our very first Community Pot Luck at the Town Hall. We had just moved here permanently in June of 1975 and **Lee** was asked to play Santa at the Pot Luck. Lisa was just a mere four or five-year-old, and her dad carried her up-stage and put her on Lee's lap and took the picture. So many years ago! Time just doesn't fly anymore, it jets!

Till next time,
Coradine

Looking Backward...

with **Jessie A. Martin**

Some of our summer residents are talking of raising money to replace drapes on the stage of Town Hall. Thinking of stages and perhaps theatrics reminds me of a long-ago Kelleys Island actress, **Bessie Dainty-Boring**.

There was a building on the lake front called Dew Drop Inn. When not "on the road", Bessie lived in half of it and her sister in the other half. **Liz and Charlie Martin** lived in Bessie's apartment at the beginning of their married life.

Once she was accidentally shot by a clown in the middle of the first act of a play, but feeling "the show must go on", she finished all three acts and then was hospitalized for a week.

Later the building burned. Bessie was away from the Island for a few years but returned in the late 1940's and lived in the house now owned by Tom Lange.

Miss Dainty appeared in both vaudeville and stock. She worked with the Civic Opera and Dramatic guild in Detroit. Once she was accidentally shot by a clown in the middle of the first act of a play, but feeling "the show must go on", she finished all three acts and then was hospitalized for a week. Her final appearance was in Kelleys Island's Town Hall in 1948 in a sketch, "A Trip on the Bus".

Bessie was traveling either to or from California in the late 1940's with her inseparable Pomeranian, Cuby, and was side-swiped by a car somewhere in New Mexico. Both she and the dog were killed. Those of us who knew her felt we'd lost not only a dear friend, but also one who had entertained many people during her life.

Her daughter Dorothy gave a trunk full of Bessie's costumes to Liz Martin. She and a few other Island women sometimes dressed up in them and put on private shows for their guests, displaying a little bit of the make believe that many of us enjoy. I hope we can bring some of this back to Kelleys Island.

OOPS!!

The Neuffer-Wilson wedding date should have read Sunday, September 26th and not Saturday as printed in the previous issue.

So sorry folks!

Letters to the Editor:

"Our sincere thanks go to all who gave of their time, talents and personal donations to make this 1993 Butterfly Festival a huge success. We greatly appreciate your efforts.

Kelleys Island Historical Association
Chairpersons: Barb Shadle & Marge Clapper"

Letters and input to the Editor:
P.O. Box 494
Kelleys Island, OH 43438

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