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DEC 1990

# Sea Scape



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December 1990

Volume 2 No. 9

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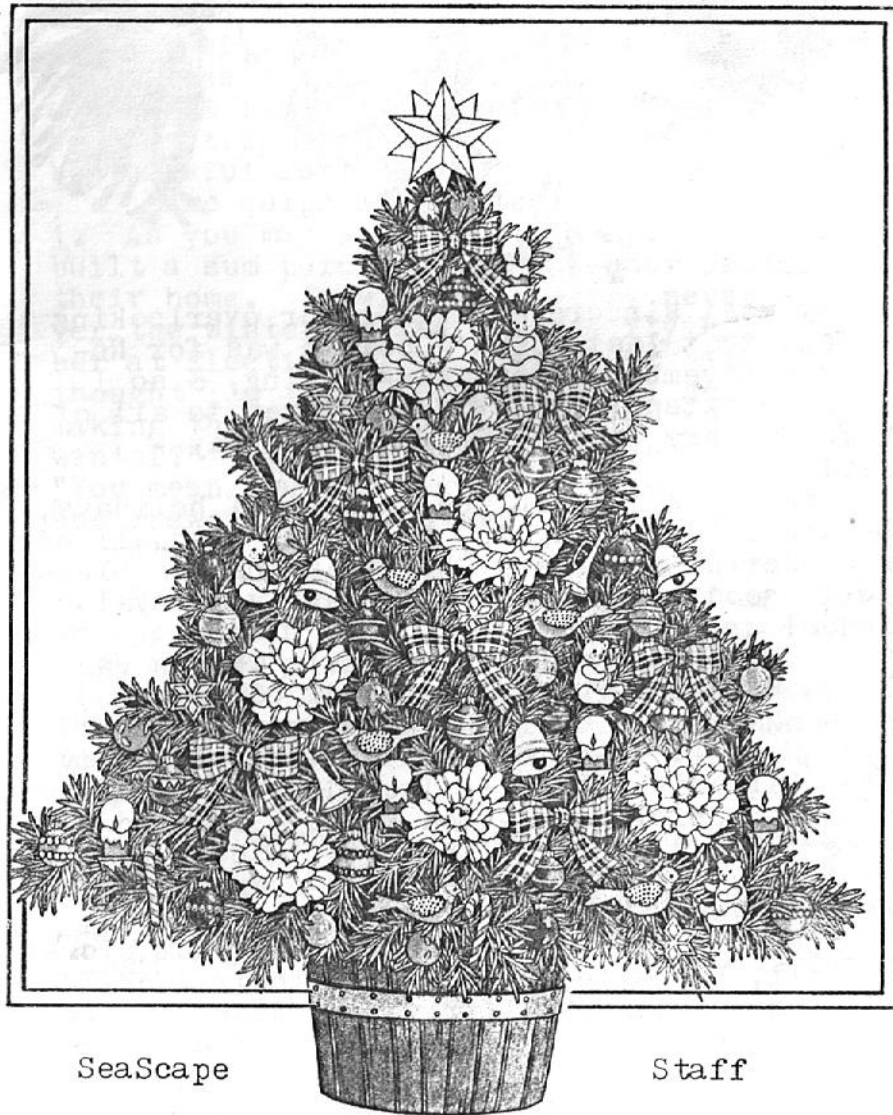
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Village Office open Tues., Wed. & Thurs.  
 8:30 am to 11:30 am

Landfill open Sun., Mon., Wed., Fri. & Sat.  
 10 am - 2 pm. Closed Tues., Thurs.,  
 Christmas & New Years Day

Seaway Marina Gas Pumps open Mon., Wed. & Sat.  
 8 am to 12:30 pm

*We All Wish You  
a Special Christmas*



SeaScape

Staff

From the desk  
of CORADINE.....



My most sincere apologies for overlooking the fact that last month's column was for November & November means Thanksgiving, & so I failed to extend my heartfelt wishes to all of you for a very blessed Thanksgiving Day - Sorry!

And while I am on the subject of holidays, & before I forget, again, I want to wish all of our wonderful readers a Christmas that is blessed with good health, a loving family & loyal friends!

Back to Thanksgiving - Zion's Church was able to have a very well attended (60 people) pre-Thanksgiving Pot Luck on Saturday, Nov. 17 at the Mary L. Room, because of the generosity of the Palladino family! They donated 3 turkeys & 3 hams. Chief Cook - Bea Matso - roasted 2 of the turkeys & one of the hams, & even with a good crowd, we had loads of left-overs. Many THANKS to you - Mr. & Mrs. Palladino!!

Spent 6 days in Olean, N.Y. with our oldest son, Bill, his wife, Judy & 3 of their 4 children & their families. Arrived on Wednesday before, had Thanksgiving together, & also Friday, Saturday, Sunday & Monday evenings - with delicious meals each time. What made them so extra special is that all I had to do was to sit down

with our wonderful family, eat & enjoy - no cooking, no dishes! Great!

And getting back home was wonderful, as we were given such a warm welcome by everyone! Joann Wilson called that night to see if we got back safely, & Jessie Martin came out to our car the next morning, as we delivered her mail, with a casserole of baked beans - which we enjoyed for supper that night. And when we stopped with Lucille Mathews' mail, she came out to the car to give us welcoming hugs & kisses - & at lunch, Ken Neuffer stopped in to see how our trip had been! We had so very much to be thankful for!

More quips and quotes:

1. As you may know, Gerry & Lyle Bickley have built a sun porch onto the center section of their home. Knowing that Gerry never stays over the winter as she dislikes flying, & seeing her at Election Night Potluck at Matso's, thought I'd tease her & said, "I see you are making the house nice & warm for your stay this winter?" Said she, "Yes, we are!" & said I, "You mean you are staying this winter?" And she answered "Yes, I am!" How my joke backfired!

2. Then Lee called our Doctor Hoffman to make an appointment for a check-up for me, & the girl on the phone said, "Dr. Hoffman is no longer here. He has retired." Says Lee "Well, what are you doing there then?" She laughed & answered, "There are two other doctors in this office."

3. Last September, after Bob & his family left for home, I discovered he'd left a pair of jeans & a t-shirt on our back porch. I relayed the news to our daughter-in-law Mary & she said, "Good! I was afraid the wash machine had changed its diet from socks to pants and shirts!"

I am beginning to think that I should have named our house, "The Pop Inn" because that is just what our friends seem to do! Take this past Saturday; we were unusually late for breakfast, as we were up till 4 AM while Lee was

CORADINE con't...

working at cleaning our furnace & so were just just about ready to eat at 10 am, when Ann Haas popped in, & shortly after that, Mike Preche, his son & a helper, all popped in to warm up with a cup of coffee (Had been reshingling our roof). They had just settled down to the table, when Pastor Walton popped in! Well, as most of you know, our dinette is quite small & so 8 of us were a tight fit! But fun!

When Mike first came in the house, he said something to me that I didn't understand, so Lee repeated that Mike had been unable to get the gray shingles we had ordered & so got blue ones! Well, I could tell by the looks those two jokers gave each other that they were trying to play a joke on me, so I didn't bite. Then at the table, Pastor Walton said to me, "I like your blue roof" & Ann Haas said the same thing later (both prompted by joker, Mike). So, on Sunday afternoon, as Mike was in the back loading up his van ready to leave, I opened up the window & called out, "Thanks for my nice BLUE roof!" Mike just laughed.

After all that, it was quite a let-down to have Monday's wind storm blow a goodly number of our shingles right off the roof! Oh! Forgot to mention that on one of the several occasions that Mike & his helpers came in to warm up, Mike came in holding a lovely rose & I said "Oh, how nice, roses for me?" & then did a double take, it was from our own garden! But - roses in Dec!

Signs of the time:

1. Locks on toilet tissue dispensers in popular hotels.
2. Chains on game machines in lobby of motels.
3. Hospitals being sued for allowing ministers to visit patients - calling it "invasion of privacy".
4. After helping to collect used postage stamps for one church in Independence's program - "Stamps for Missions" whereby money was raised for Missions, we had to drop the program because the stamps were getting into the wrong hands & were being used for their profits & not ours!

This morning we stopped at Helen & Bill Stickloroth's home, to talk to Ken Neufer who was building a garage for them. He showed us a picture of a car  $\frac{1}{2}$  in the water alongside a dock & told us he had just taken the picture down at Dan Abner's dock. Said that Dan had parked his car by the docks & gone to work on his boat & when he was through, he looked up & couldn't see his car anywhere. Then he looked back on the water & there was his car, half way in! We stopped to look on the way home & Kyle Payne had used his dredge to fish out Dan's boat! Never a dull moment on Kelleys Island!!

Hope to see you all at the Island's Annual Christmas Pot Luck this Saturday, December 8th at the Town Hall!

Will have to sign off now with a very lovely verse I saw on a calendar in my dentist's office:

"As the sun colors flowers,  
So does love color life."

Till next time,

*Coradine*

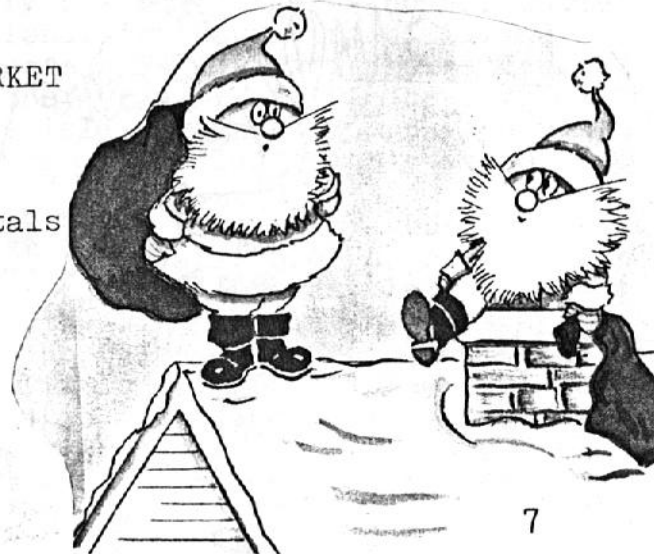
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May your Christmas be full of Surprises!!

ISLAND MARKET

Groceries  
Lottery  
Video Rentals

Kim & Rob  
Watkins  
&  
Family



December.....by Jessie A. Martin

December is a strange month, never really predictable. There have been years when by the end of the first week of the month temperatures would hover close to zero. Then again, such as this year --1990-- weather has been spring-like. People often talk about weather. However, my object in mentioning the subject isn't to "make talk," but I'm trying to lead into a little weather history which concerns those of us who live on an island.

In Volume IV, No. 2 of the Islander, that weekly newspaper which Kelleys Islanders published in the early 1860's, it is interesting to read records of weather then. One item dated December 19, 1863, states, "About noon on Sunday (December 13th) the Zula, Captain Dayton, with a couple of passengers & the mail found their way through the fog (a dense fog had prevailed for several days)..... Monday, the wind blew a gale all day from the S.W. The Zula got her sails up to go to Sandusky, but the Captain decided it was too stormy to venture."

In another volume it was written that December, 1873, was a very bad month for cross-

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ing both the lake & the bay because of uncertain ice. The writer mentioned that the mail carrier was under contract to make twelve trips a month or three trips a week during the four winter months. If he failed to make these trips, there was a penalty of \$2.00 per round trip which he had to pay from his salary of \$300.00 for the year. Even though the weather was very bad, & it cost the carrier a few dollars, people complained severly, if he didn't make the trip.

No matter what the weather has been, winter like or spring like, as we get close to December 25th, most of us wish for snow, -- for a white Christmas. And regardless of the weather, islanders adhere to certain traditions & customs to celebrate this wonderful day. This was true during the early history of the island. In 1838, Addison Kelley began the custom of inviting all of his nearest relatives to a bountiful Christmas dinner. His first dinner took place in his new home, the only frame house then on the island.

In 1865, Addison had moved into another new home, the one we refer as the Kelley Mansion where he gave his twenty-seventh annual dinner. His sister, Mrs. Erastus Huntington, was present as usual. She wrote not only of the scrumptious food served but also of progress made on the island during those twenty-seven years. She mentioned especially new buildings -- homes, better economic conditions, the upgrading of island roads, & improvements in lake transportation. She then asked the question, "Will the physical condition of the island change as much the next twenty-seven years as the last twenty-seven years?"

The above happened more than a hundred years ago, & yet we islanders are still concerned with the same issues: building, roads, lake transportation during the winter, plus many other problems. Let's hope that this December Santa will bring us a little more wisdom & knowledge that will help us to solve some of these problems & make a better place for all of us to enjoy.

A very merry Christmas to all from the Martin  
Family!

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May your Christmas be merry as a song  
And your heart be happy all year long!



COUNTRY STORE

Groceries  
Hardware  
Camping Supplies



Donna & Ken Singer  
& Family

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Customer in a meat market: "Look at this turkey  
- one leg is smaller than the other."  
Clerk: "Were you planning to eat it or dance  
with it?"



It's Christmas - a time when warmest thoughts  
turn into loving wishes.

Happy Holidays from Mayor Rob McCullagh,  
Councilmen: Ed Curilla,  
Don Haas, Chuck Herndon,  
Jakie Martin, Russ Matso  
& Bob Gruly.

Good Tidings from Clerk,  
Sharon Bianchi &  
assistant Joanne  
Golias and  
Treasurer,  
Pat Seeholzer.

Make it a point to  
visit the Island  
this winter. Try  
it, you'll like it!

*Let's get into  
the Spirit of Things!*



Kelleys' 1990 Christmas Pot Luck



Santa arrives & greets about 150 guests!



Santa presents the Senior Islanders with a basket of fruit. Donna Farmer and Bob Overcashier behind, left, Mrs. Overcashier, right, is Kevin Holmes

Some anxious children waiting for Santa to find a gift with their name on it. CORADINE & Lee Myers at table in background.



Pictured below with "him" is

K.I.'s oldest (doesn't look much over 30) citizen, Rosetta Navorska.



Overheard a few ladies commenting on what a good looking "fellow" Mr. Claus is. Wouldn't be surprised if they had a sleigh parked by the back door, next year. They'd whisk him away for a few days of Rest & Relaxation, I think?

Also overheard one gentleman expressing a wish that his mother-in-law were more like Santa Claus - & visit only once a year.

"HO, HO, HO" 

Shore Thing.....by Carole Krzynowek

Christmas Pot Luck put on mainly by the Vets, was a unique experience for a city bred person ....the delectable feast....the candlelight rendition done by the school children....Santa distributing gifts to both young & elderly.... all of us singing Carols with Rev. Walton directing....warmed the cockles of one's heart. Heaps of THANKS to the many people behind the scenes who put in time & effort to make it such a lovely inspiring event!

Kevin Holmes, Steven & Mathew Ullrich weren't very impressed with Santa, but maybe next year! Kevin had a burned hand as a result of the family dog accidentally bumping him into the wood burning stove.

After reading Coradine's column, I now understand why Danny Ohner's car is being called, "Shamu".

Meg Goodson spotted the first Great Black Back around Halloween. They are a type of sea gull, but much larger from the Artic. The Blacks get as far as K.I. & think its the tropics & stay awhile. Sometimes a Lesser Black Back lands here accidentally. They're from Iceland but smaller than the Greats.

All of us know how to keep silent but few of us know when.

"Why don't you leave the drum set at Grandma's," mom suggested, "so you'll have something to play with when you visit."

**Wishing you a joyous, blessed  
Christmas and  
the best in the New Year 1991**

Photograph from the Neuman/Zettler wedding



Mark Erik Pastor Pastor Omar Tom  
Yako Zettler Walton Hess Zettler Miller  
Sue Patti Carolynn & Dante Anne  
Kueka Johnson Riggs

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Some descriptions of car accidents found on insurance forms:

"An invisible car came out of nowhere, struck my vehicle, & vanished."

"I was on the way to the doctor with rear-end trouble when my universal joint gave way causing me to have an accident."

"The pedestrian had no idea which direction to go, so I ran over him."

"I collided with a stationary truck coming the other way."

"I pulled away from the side of the road, glanced at my mother-in-law, & headed over the embankment."

"Once I get up late, my whole day falls apart. The buttons fall off my blouse, the hem on my skirt unravels, the soap falls in the drain & disappears & the aerosol cans have a field day with me. Yesterday I shaved my legs with tub & shower cleaner, sprayed my hair with a deodorant that protected it for eighteen hours & spritzed my pits with breath-freshener. I put my panty hose on backward, the elevator stopped on every floor, I forgot my billfold & when I drove to the drive-in window, I got a flat tire.'

So you think you had a bad day? That was an excerpt from Erma Bombeck.

How many parents out there wish their kid's New Year's Resolutions would be to remember:

Thou shalt not stand in front of the refrigerator door waiting for something to dance.

Thou shalt remember last month's electric bill & rejoice in darkness.

Sometimes the best tranquilizer is a clear conscience.

A speech to be immortal doesn't have to be eternal.

Yes, children are deductible. But they're also taxing.

Happy New Year!!





Zion United Methodist Church



The night was cold, the air was  
crisp,  
The town was Bethlehem,  
And in a manger lay a Babe,  
The Savior of all men.

Wise men came from miles away,  
Guided by a star,  
To see this miracle of birth,  
Proclaimed both near and far.



St. Michael's Catholic Church



Gifts of frankincense and myrrh  
Were laid about His feet,  
To pay a tribute to this Babe,  
This Savior they would greet.

Two thousand years have come and  
gone  
Since Jesus came to earth,  
And still we celebrate this day,  
His miracle of birth.

by Albert Norman Theel

## HANDKERCHIEF DOLLS

*Crafted by Robyn Taylor*



ILLUSTRATION 1

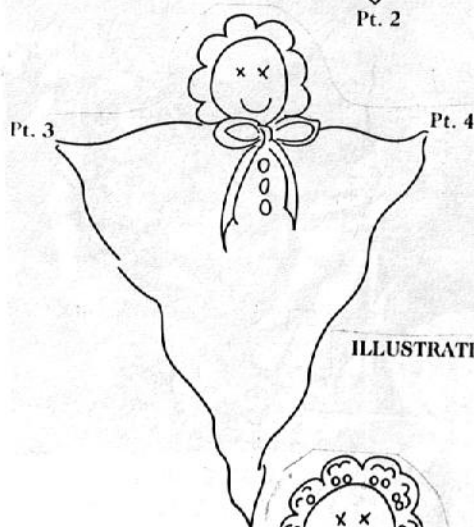
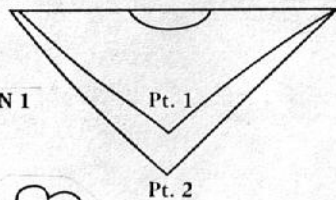


ILLUSTRATION 2

ILLUSTRATION 3

18

### Materials needed:

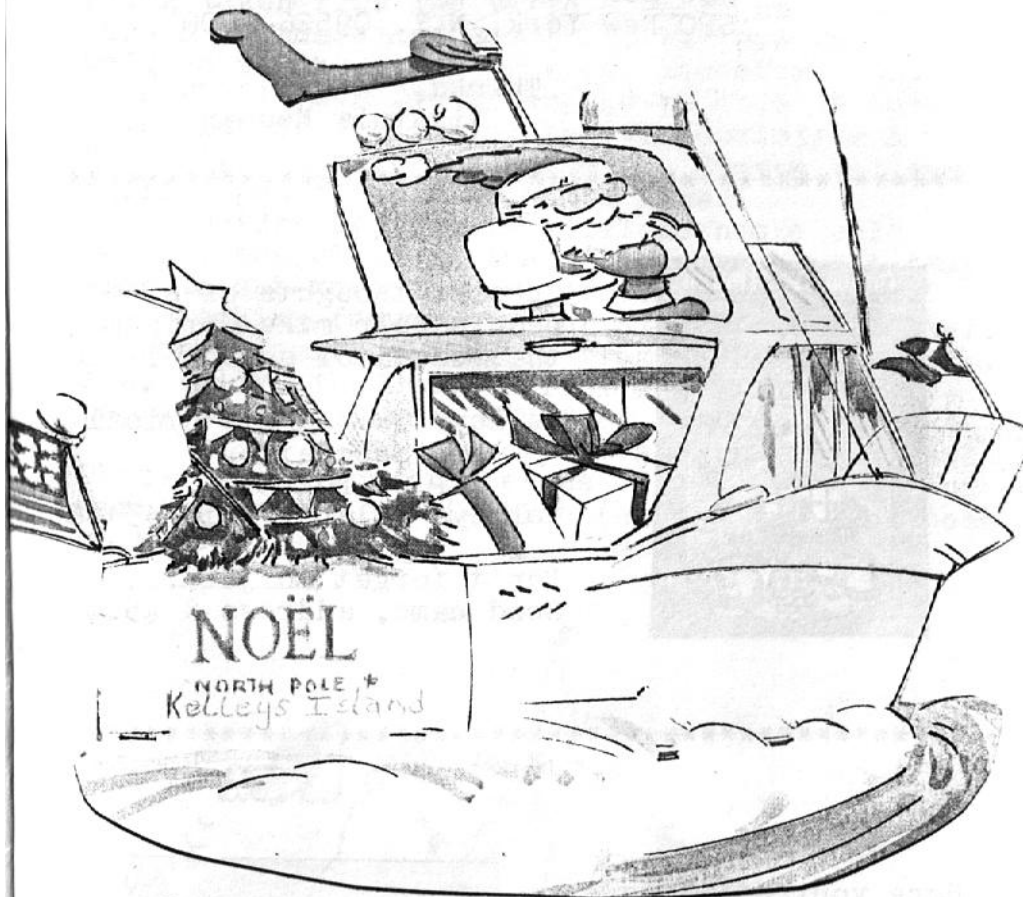
- 1 white handkerchief, approximately 10" x 12" (for each doll) (Depending on the size doll you wish to make, larger or smaller handkerchiefs may be used.)
- 3 small buttons in color of your choice (for each doll)
- 6 in.  $\frac{3}{8}$ "-wide, pre-gathered white lace (for each doll)
- 12 in.  $\frac{1}{8}$ "-wide satin ribbon in color of your choice (for each doll)
- 1 skein pink DMC floss
- 1 skein blue DMC floss
- Needle (for working eyes and mouth)
- Thread (optional, for tacking bow, if desired)
- Powder blush
- Cotton swab
- Fabric marker

**Note:** When making dolls for very young children, omit buttons.

1. Fold handkerchief into a triangle, placing point 1 approximately  $3\frac{1}{2}$ " from point 2 (Ill. 1).
2. Place two cotton balls under the semi-circle area (Ill. 1) and gather in hand. Using fabric marker, mark the location for each eye, and the mouth. Unfold handkerchief and remove cotton balls.
3. Cross stitch over marking for each eye using four strands of blue DMC floss. Backstitch over marking for the mouth using four strands of pink DMC floss.
4. Place cotton balls under semicircle, re-gather, and secure tightly with satin ribbon, tying ribbon into a bow under the chin. (Secure bow by tacking at center with needle and thread, if desired. This will prevent bow from coming untied when doll is handled.)
5. Whipstitch lace around the face to achieve a bonnet effect.
6. Stitch buttons below ribbon (Ill. 2).
7. Tie a loose knot at point 3, and at point 4, to form hands (Ill. 2 and 3).
8. To complete, use cotton swab to apply a very light amount of powder blush to doll's cheeks.

Cruising your way to wish you  
Boatloads of Holiday Cheer!

Virginia & John Neuman  
& Family  
& Crew



Deny Bias, one of our first-season employees, was called into active service with his Coast Guard Reserve unit. He left from Camp Perry, Ohio shortly before Thanksgiving, & is stationed in the Persian Gulf. His duty is to patrol a 400 yard stretch of coast line in a Whaler. Many times they just drift up & down the portion of coast they are patrolling. He is in a protected bay-type area, so the water doesn't get rough. He is on duty 52 hours & off 20. At this point, bore-

over

dom is the hardest point. (Let's all pray that boredom continues to be the worst part!) His address is:

Fn. Deny Bias  
COMPSHDGRV ONE  
PSU 302  
ASU Box 504  
SPO New York, N.Y. 09526-2800

Thanks,  
Virginia Neuman

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Special thoughts of special people help make Christmas the beautiful season it is!

Kelleys Island Historical Association  
P.O. Box 328  
Kelleys Island, Ohio 43438

Don't forget to join...  
Send name, address & \$5.00

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Hope your Holidays are filled with the magic & wonder of love...

The Kelleys Island Landowners Association



Fishin'.....by Grampa Walleye

Well now, can you believe this weather? Here it is, very close to Christmas & the weather is in the 40's - all of which is prolonging the fishin' season!

As of December 20th, Walleyes were still being taken from the various docks on the island & I understand a 12½ lb. Walleye was weighed at the store in early December. That's a WHOPPER!! Our family should be able to spend some time on the island between Christmas & New Year's & maybe, just maybe, Grampa Walleye still might be able to wet a line.

Incidentally, Berkley-Trilene has a cold weather mono-line on the market which will stay limp to sub-zero temperatures.

Looking forward to Christmas, our daughter, Sharon & family coming in from Charlevoix, Michigan, Wally, the Coastie from New York and maybe, just maybe, son, Jim from Kelleys.

Here's wishing everyone a blessed & joyous Christmas, happy/prosperous 1991 & may all your minnows turn into Big Fish (at the end of a hook on your line.



MERRY CHRISTMAS

Reading an article this summer about Nantucket, Mass. closing its dump sure brought back memories. It's little more than a large sandbar, 30 miles east of Cape Cod, & claims it can't cheaply truck its garbage to another site.

An incinerator needs a steady flow of garbage so its impractical where the summer population is almost six times the year round population. Worst of all, the island sits atop its own drinking water, making any leakage from the dump a very serious affair.

Sound familiar? In the old days, kitchen garbage was collected, cooked & fed to pigs. Everything else was scavenged or burned. I remember when our K.I. dump was referred to as "Sears" because one could find all sorts of great items & even treasures. During the off-season, men & boys (maybe even some females) would venture to the dump & shoot rats.

And now it's called a landfill - so non-descript for something that was once a place of various social gatherings.



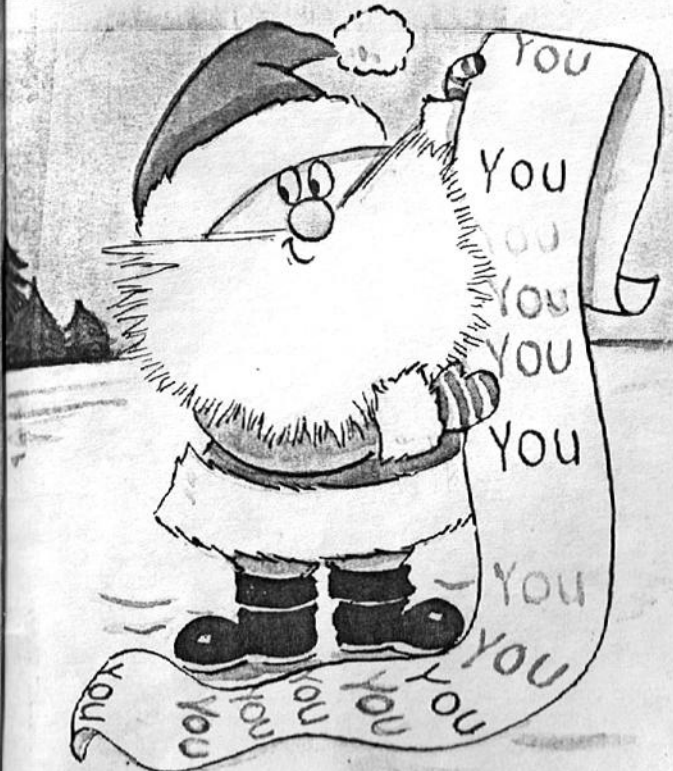


Christmas  
Greetings....

All of us wish you  
The best Christmas brings -  
Joy, cheer and laughter,  
And nice happenings,  
And all of us hope,  
When the year starts anew,  
That many new joys  
Will be starting for you!

VFW

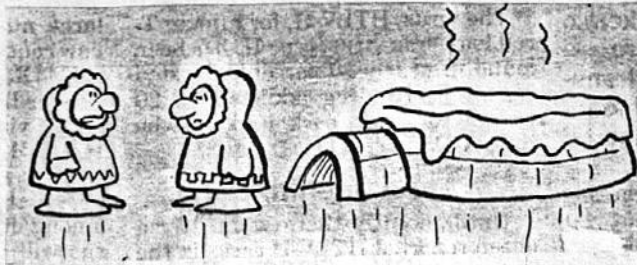
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Island.  
Send in your  
news & comments!  
We love to hear  
from YOU!

At dockside &  
holding,  
*Carole*

*You're all I want  
for Christmas!*



"Well, that's what you get for  
smoking in bed!"

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