

Newsletter of the MASON HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Mason, Ohio

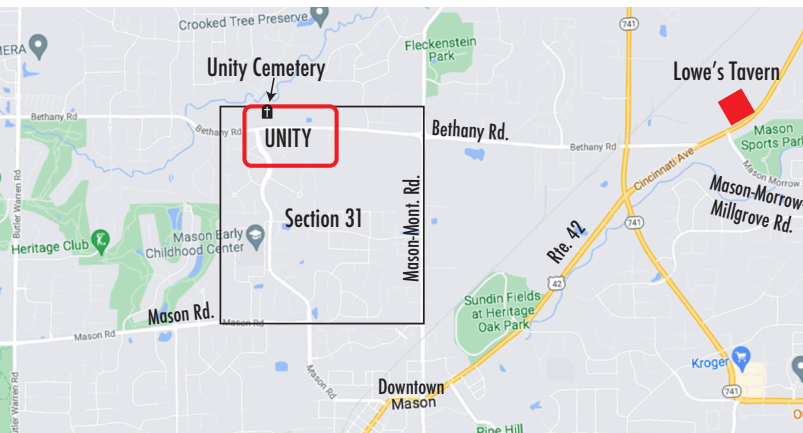
and Alverta Green Museum

June 2022

JUDGE JACOB D. LOWE AND A TOWN CALLED UNITY

Mike O'Bryant, Guest Contributor; edited by Gina Burton Arens

A year before William Mason founded the town of Palmyra in 1815, Judge Jacob Derrick Lowe laid out the town of Unity just a mile north of the village. It was 1814 when Judge Lowe platted a town of sixteen lots in section 31, on Bethany Road. Lowe's father, Dirck Low, had purchased the land from Ralph and Ruth Phillips on December 10, 1798. Although named Unity, most knew it as "Lowe's Town." It was to have two intersecting streets called Harmony and Mechanic and each lot was to be 82.5' x 300'.



The 12th of 14th children, Jacob Lowe was born in New Jersey on May 12, 1767. In 1791 he was one of many from his home state that immigrated to Cincinnati at a time when it consisted of a few log huts along the Ohio River. While living in the frontier village, he was the proprietor of the inn "At the Sign of General Wayne." On December 27, 1794, seven Masons gathered at his cabin where they organized the area's first Masonic Lodge.

One of the most prominent men in Warren County, Judge Lowe speculated much in land and became the owner of several large tracts. One deed, dated July 13, 1796, was for an entire section near Lebanon and was witnessed by Matthias Denman, one of the founders of Cincinnati. In 1799 he purchased four lots in Warren County's oldest

town Deerfield (now South Lebanon). That same year he purchased the land along the road from Deerfield to Fort Hamilton (Bethany Road) which would become Unity.

When Ohio became a state in 1803, Warren County was organized and the legislature chose Lowe as one of the county's three associate judges. These were the county's first and most important officials. Appointed for a term of seven years Lowe would twice be reelected before retiring from public office in 1824. The judges held their first meeting on May 10, 1803, at the log cabin of Ephraim Hathaway in Lebanon where they divided the county into four townships one of which was Deerfield Township.

While serving as an associate judge, Lowe continued speculating in land. In 1805 he partnered with Ralph W. Hunt to purchase 370 acres along the Little Miami down river from Deerfield. The property included the county's first mill which the two men later sold to Isaac Stubbs. Eventually the property was purchased by the Kings Powder Company.

Lowe was also a member of the Presbyterian Church, one of the county's earliest churches. Services were held in private homes until 1813 when the elders of the Unity Congregation of the Presbyterian Church bought a lot about a mile west of Lowe's hostel to build a simple log structure. In 1813 Lowe donated a lot next to the church to serve as a graveyard. Burials continued there until the early 1870's.



Unity Cemetery today. In 1981, Loretta Terry, then president of the MHS, arranged for almost four dozen existing tombstones to be reset into a concrete memorial. The project was funded by Deerfield Twp.

story continues on next page

The Mason Historical Society and Alverta Green Museum are located in the heart of downtown Mason, Ohio. Established over 40 years ago, the Society's aim is to create, promote and preserve the history and heritage of Mason.

TO SUBSCRIBE TO OUR NEWSLETTER

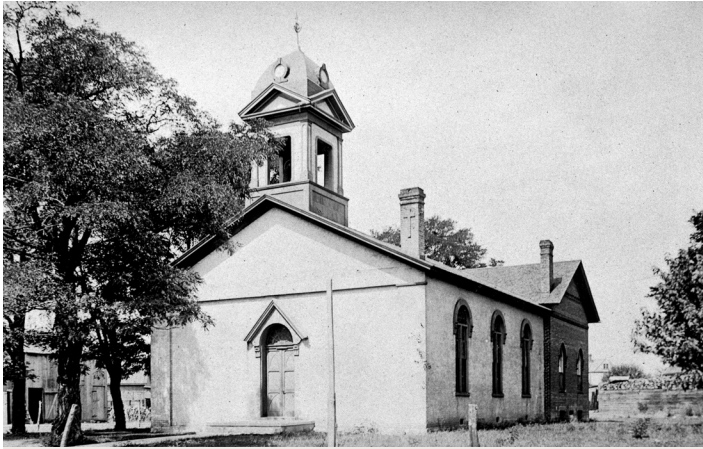
Join the Mason Historical Society at
Masonhistoricalsociety.org
or Call 513-398-6750

NEW HOURS

The Museum is open from
2-5 pm every Thursday,
and by appointment.

Judge Jacob Lowe, cont.

In 1842 they abandoned their little church in Unity and moved to Palmyra, making arrangements to hold their services at the new Methodist church. In 1845 they paid \$40 for a lot on Forrest Avenue, from William Mason's daughter Maria Leonard, to build their new church. By 1850 they had officially changed their name to The First Presbyterian Church.



Mason's 176-year-old original Presbyterian Church at 221 S. Forest Ave. (now the Sacred Mission Church), ca. 1900

Lowe's farm was located along the state route (42) that connected Palmyra (Mason) and Lebanon. He located his place on the hill just east of Students Hall (still standing at Bethany Road and 741), where he kept an important stopping place for travelers and where a post office was soon stationed. What a busy place it must have been with wagons and stagecoaches from Cincinnati stopping with passengers and goods going to Springfield and Sandusky as well as to the National Road which linked Ohio with the eastern cities.

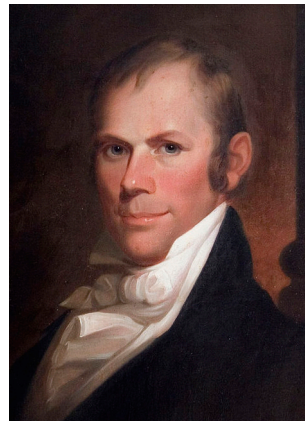
Lowe's Town was so well known that in 1820, when the Ohio legislature appropriated funds for highways, it stipulated that \$150 was for "the state road from Lebanon by Jacob D. Lowe's to Cincinnati." Beginning in 1820,



Built by Judge Jacob D. Lowe circa 1799, original house features are preserved such as structural hand-hewn black walnut beams, hardwood floors and fireplace hardware. It hosts a complimentary country-style breakfast every morning for Kirkwood Inn guests.

William Kirkwood opened a post office at Lowe's trading post and stagecoach stop. Prior to establishing this post office, residents would have to go to Lebanon, Ohio for their mail. Back then, a one-way trip to Lebanon could take a half-day of travel, at best. The postal route ran once a week "from Cincinnati, by Reading, Sharonville, Lowes, Lebanon." In 1828 the post office along with William Kirkwood, moved to Palmyra.

One notable visitor to Lowe's inn was Henry Clay who stopped there when traveling from Lexington, Kentucky to Washington to take office as secretary of state for President John Quincy Adams. Clay was an attorney and statesman who had represented Kentucky in both the U.S. Senate and House of Representatives. He had been Speaker of the House in 1823-1825. Arriving at Lowe's on the evening of July 14, 1825, Clay spent the night before traveling on to Ferguson's tavern in Lebanon. There Clay's 12-year-old daughter, Eliza, took ill. After almost five weeks she died on August 17, 1825.



Henry Clay portrait by Matthew Harris Jouett, 1818. A renowned statesman from Kentucky, Clay was one of many notable guests at Jacob Lowe's tavern.

Beginning in 1828 improving and maintaining the road from Cincinnati to Springfield (U.S. 42) was turned over to a turnpike company. However, it wasn't until 1837 that the

section between Sharonville and Mason was completed and a toll gate erected south of the village. The following year the road was completed to Lebanon with another gate erected just beyond Lowe's farm. However, by that time Jacob Lowe, having moved to Dayton, was no longer around. He died two years later.

Judge Lowe had married three times and had six children by his first wife, Marie Perlee, one child by Martha Edgar and two by his third wife Frances Kemper Wilds.

Lowe's village was unsuccessful and today while Mason is a thriving community Unity is all but forgotten and what remains is a memorial to what was once a church graveyard. Lowe's farmhouse, now called the Kirkwood House, still stands on Route 42, moved back from the road, nestled behind trees. In 2006 it was transformed into an event center and dining area for the 48-room Kirkwood Inn that sits next door to the property. David and Sandy Eves who renovated the property, wanted to honor its history but didn't want any confusion with the Lowe's Hardware store so they decided on the Kirkwood name.

"Judge Jacob D. Lowe, Pioneer of the Miami Country and Leading Citizen of Warren County," *The Western Star*, Dec. 12, 1912
The History of Warren County, W.H. Beers & Co., 1882
Find a Grave.com
Around Mason, A Story, Rose Marie Springman, 1982
libraries.wright.edu/
nga.org/

A "COLORFUL" REMEMBRANCE OF LOCAL ROADS & INNS IN THE 1840'S

For at least a decade after Lowe moved out of the area, the tavern kept his name and remained a rest stop along the road but was clearly losing its importance. One traveler, William H. Venable, described a trip he made to Cincinnati in the late 1840s at a time when "most of the country roads in Ohio were unspeakably hard roads to travel."

He wrote "They were as a rule, dirt roads, properly so-called, worn into deep ruts, diversified with frequent mud holes." But the turnpike between Mason and Lebanon was according to Venable being operated at a time "when the turnpike roads were in their glory, and wayside taverns a necessity" and "the pike from Cincinnati to Columbus, the main artery of travel through Warren County, was a broad, smooth, and well-kept avenue." It was, as the British novelist Charles Dickens who once traveled on it, a "rare blessing."

Preparing to leave Lebanon Venable writes, "The horses have finished their corn; we hitch them to our movable tent, and again on the road to Cincinnati. Not far below Lebanon, and near the bank of Turtle Creek, we make a stop at a tavern called Indian Queen. The swinging sign-board shows the tawny features of a savage princess, her crown an immense bunch of many-colored feathers.

"Resuming our journey, we arrive, by and by, at another traveler's rest, the Lowe Tavern, a little north of the village of Mason. Two miles farther on we reach another, and much more famous public resort, the Bates Tavern, where we will put up for the night. The inn is celebrated, not only on account of its excellent table and clean beds, but even more on account of the brilliant reputation of the host for his complete mastery of the theory and practice of profanity. No other man on the pike could rival him as an expert and artistic swearer. To say he could curse like a blue streak was to speak feebly. He cursed and swore in all colors of language. Nevertheless, Bates was an honorable man, a good citizen, and a peerless caterer. All travelers liked Bates. His establishment was a welcome harbor for beast as well as for man. Horses fared well in his ample stables. The wagon-yard was extensive, clean, and well-protected by a high fence and secure gates. Farmers' wagons and whatever they contained were insured against thieves so long as they remained in the custody of Bates the profane."

Editor's note: The exact location of Bates Tavern is not known at this time, but being 2 miles south of Lowe's on Rte. 42 (as mentioned in the article), would put it very close to the intersection with Mason-Montgomery Rd.

Venable, William H. "Going Down to Cincinnati (A Boy's Journey Half a Century Ago)" Bulletin of the Historical and Philosophical Society of Ohio. Vol. 21. No. 4 (October, 1963) p 252-266.

MUSIC IN MASON SUMMER CONCERT SERIES

EVERY FRIDAY IN JUNE-JULY — MASON DOWNTOWN PLAZA — 6-10 PM



Come on down for this fun event, where all of Mason gathers for music and merriment. The Historical Society will have a booth setup on June 3rd and July 29th. Be sure to stop by and see us!

RALPH PHILLIPS LOWE, A FAMOUS SON

Jacob Lowe's son, Ralph Phillips Lowe, was born in Warren County in 1805 and was the fourth governor of Iowa.

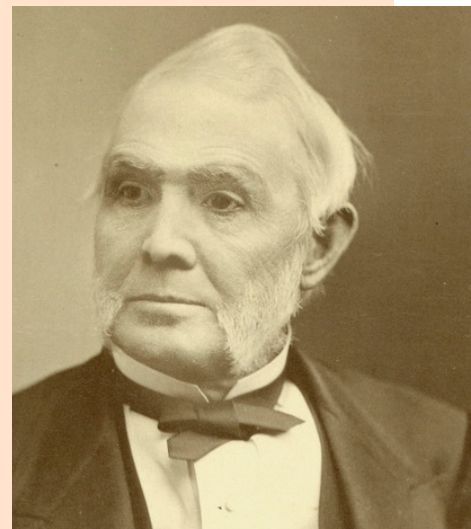
As a boy, Ralph helped his father on their farm and with his stage station and tavern. His ambition was to some day be a stage driver. Distinguished guests frequently came by stage and stopped at his father's tavern. Among them was the honorable Henry Clay. Thrilled by the experience of

meeting such prominent guests, young Lowe resolved that he would study law and would some day become a renowned statesman, perhaps a congressman or a governor.

From the National Governor's Association website: "After graduating from Miami University in 1829, he studied law in Alabama, and then established a legal practice with his brother in Dayton, Ohio. In 1840, he moved to Muscatine, Iowa, and started a career in politics. He served as a member of the 1844 Iowa State Constitutional Convention and was the district judge of the first district of Iowa from 1852 to 1857. Lowe won the 1857 Republican gubernatorial nomination and was sworn into office on January 13, 1858. Due to an amendment in the constitution, Lowe's term in office was reduced from four years to two. During his tenure, a state census was authorized, the state agricultural college act was established, the state bank of Iowa was incorporated, and an educational institution for the blind was initiated.

After leaving office in January 1860, Ralph Lowe was elected justice of the Iowa State Supreme Court, where he served four years out of eight as chief judge. In 1868, he moved to Washington, D.C. and worked as an assistant to the U.S. district attorney. Governor Ralph P. Lowe died on December 22, 1883.

Also noteworthy, Judge Lowe's two grandsons, Henry C. Lowe and Houston Lowe of Dayton, Ohio established the Lowe Paint Company in 1872. It was acquired by Sherwin-Williams in 1929."



Ralph Phillips Lowe

LUNCH MONEY

A Tale of a Robbery at Angilo's Pizza

Sally Sherman Caudill, Editor

While manager at 5/3 Bank, Bill Federle called Angilo's on March 5, 2003 to place his usual carryout order. Twice every week, this was Bill's routine. That day, however, would prove to be anything but routine.

Coral (Fields) Fisher had been working at Angilo's for many years and handled the lunch crowd on her own. At 2 pm, a woman wearing a dark hoodie and dark sunglasses walked in, and went to the side of the counter. She handed Coral a note that read, "Put the bills in the bag and no one will get hurt." Coral was stunned, but put \$257, all the money she had in the cash register, into an Angilo's bag and handed it to the thief. The woman then said "and hand over that Ziggy with the French fries and cheese!" (Okay, I'm just kidding about that last part with the food.)

As the woman ran out of the back door with the bag of money, Bill Federle walked in the front door. He was normally greeted by the friendly face of his high school classmate, Coral, but today she had a panicked, "deer-in-the-headlights" look on her face. She blurted out, "I've just been robbed. It's a woman. She just ran out the back door." Bill quickly told her to call 911 and he then ran outside and around toward the rear.

He spotted a woman running through the parking lot behind Parsons Insurance (now Quatman's) and toward a red GMC truck parked on North West St. She hopped in the passenger side and the truck took off. By the time Bill got to where the truck had parked, he saw them turn right onto W. Church St. At that point, he headed back to Angilo's to wait for the police with Coral.

As he got to the front door, however, he noticed a red truck waiting at the stop sign on North East St. next to the old Municipal building. The truck was trying to turn right on Main St. but traffic just kept coming. Bill was certain this was the same getaway vehicle he'd just seen, and took off running down Main St. towards the truck. The female thief saw him coming and had a panicked look on her face, but a car had pulled up behind them and there was nowhere for them to go. Bill caught up to the truck, ran around the back, and with his trusty pocket pen, wrote down their license plate number on his hand.

Just then, the truck darted out into the intersection and took off quickly down Main St., past the scene of the crime, and headed south on Reading Rd. By this time, Bill could hear sirens and walked back up to Angilo's. When police arrived, they immediately put a BOLO (be on the lookout) for the truck, with the license plate number he provided.

Just 40 minutes after the robbery, the suspect's vehicle was located at the BP station on the corner of Tylersville



Angilo's Pizza - Facebook

Angilo's Pizza at 216 W. Main St., ca. 1970 (now Tony's Pizzeria).
Is it just me or is anyone else really hungry right now?

and Rte. 42. A man appeared to be changing a tire on it. When the police approached, the man had disappeared (with the moneybag), and the woman was left holding, well, a different kind of bag. The woman was identified by a fingerprint found on the Angilo's countertop and was taken into custody.

Miranda, shmiranda... she started talking. She told police she had been having work done on her car at Barnes garage. She looked down the street and saw Angilo's. She knew they did a good lunch business and thought to herself that, hey, she could rob them and get some nice drug money!

She reported to police she'd acted alone and her ex-husband, who was driving, didn't know what she was going to do in Angilo's (uh, yeah, right). Now I know what you're thinking – these are definitely rookie criminals – but you would be wrong. Police suspected, and she confirmed, that she had committed recent robberies at the Mason Kwik Stop (now The Mason Grill), a local Shell station and the Lebanon UDF.

A few days later, she sang like a canary. She admitted the robberies were her ex-husband's idea, and he had cased all the locations first. He would then send her in to do the dirty work. This disclosure was brought about by the fact that she found out "said ex" was living with a stripper down in Covington. She told the police she didn't feel she should be "the only one punished for the robberies." (Yeah, I don't think I'd be real happy about that stripper situation either.)

Both were charged with 3rd degree felonies. The woman was sentenced to three years and her accomplice got one year, plus court costs and victim restitution.

In these intervening 19 years, hopefully this couple has adopted a kinder—more legal—kind of lifestyle, one for which they're better suited. I mean, if you can be taken down by a bank manager, and taken into police custody inside all of 40 minutes after your misdeed, well, I don't think you're very good at what you do. Just sayin.'

Many thanks to Bill Federle, the Mason Police Department, and the Warren County Clerk of Courts.

HARRY MCDONALD

Mason High School's First African-American Grad

Sally Sherman Caudill, Editor

The Mason of today is very much a melting pot of ethnicities, cultures and nationalities, but this was not always the case. One local man named Harry McDonald, paved the way back in 1890 as Mason High School's first African-American graduate.

Harry McDonald was born in Cincinnati in 1873. At some point he and his family moved to Mason. Little is known about Harry's time in Mason, but it is obvious he was highly thought of by his class and all the townspeople. At the 1890 graduation ceremony held at the Opera House, Harry was one of 14 graduates (6 men and 8 women) and he gave a speech titled "Give Us a Chance." Harry was written up in the Mason "society" column several times in the *Western Star*.

Two years after graduation in 1892, Harry accepted a job as a waiter at the prestigious Burnet House in downtown Cincinnati. Since its opening in 1850, this historic hotel entertained the likes of Abraham Lincoln, King Edward VII, Jenny Lind and Oscar Wilde. The hotel played a very important role in American history. On March 20, 1864, Gens. Ulysses S. Grant and William Tecumseh Sherman

Harry McDonald has accepted a position at the Burnet House, Queen City.



The Burnet House on the northwest corner of Third and Vine Streets in downtown Cincinnati, ca. 1900. Designed by renowned architect Isaiah Rogers, it was dubbed "the finest hotel in the world," by the *Illustrated London News*. Built in 1850, on the site of Adena burial mounds, it boasted 340 rooms and had modern amenities like running water. The hotel was razed in 1926.

For Harry to have secured a job at this influential hotel, he would have been a very cultured and well-read young man. The clipping above photo is from the society column of *The Western Star* (March 3 1892).

met in a 2nd floor parlor, spread out maps and made the plans for how to end the Civil War.

In 1895, Harry married Carrie Hunter and they had two children. They moved to Detroit where Harry continued working as a waiter. In 1904,

Carrie died suddenly of lobar pneumonia. A year later the widower married Johannah Carroll and they had five children to add to their brood. By this time, they had moved to Winder Street in the Brush Park neighborhood of Detroit. Dozens of Victorian mansions were built there during the late-19th century, and Brush Park was nicknamed "Little Paris" due to its elegant architecture. With the advent of the streetcar, many early residents moved farther out from the city, and the area soon became a vibrant black community. Harry was working as a fruit huckster at this time. (A huckster brought produce from the farms to the community, usually in a horse-drawn wagon.) He and his wife also ran a boarding house out of their beautiful mansion. They had between 8-10 lodgers at any given time.

Harry was only 5'-4" and had a very slender build, but at the age of 45, this father of seven enlisted in the Army during WWI.



This beautifully restored home most likely resembles the one Harry McDonald and his family occupied across the street. Only a handful of the Brush Park mansions remain.

A few years later, in 1920, his second wife Johannah died suddenly of lobar pneumonia, the same disease which had taken his first wife, Carrie. Devastated, Harry and his children moved west to Chicago where he again worked as a waiter. He soon married his third wife, Ella, retired, and they lived the rest of their days in the Windy City.

Throughout the years, Harry kept up with the happenings in Mason. In 1910, he wrote a letter to the local alumni association. The letter was read aloud to all the members at their banquet in the Opera House, congratulating them on their 24th birthday.

In 1945, Harry passed away in Chicago at the age of 72. It took more than several decades for Mason to achieve multiculturalism, but Harry McDonald should be very proud of what he started back in 1890.

Ancestry.com
Around Mason, Ohio - A Story, RM Springman, 1982
The Western Star
Wikipedia.org/wiki/Brush_Park
"Spirit of History Alive at Burnet House Site," Cityclubapartments.com

MHS Monthly Events

All events held at the Alverta Green Museum/
Mason Historical Society. Park on street or at
Two Cities lot (enter thru white gate).



ICE CREAM SOCIAL MON. JUNE 13 @ 6 PM

Annual Ice Cream Social and Baked Goods Auction Fundraiser. Gene Steiner will once again join us as our auctioneer and entertainer. If you haven't attended one of these, you're missing out! It's old-fashioned fun, fellowship, ice cream, cookies, refreshments and incredible, legendary baked goods! Social hour starts at 6 PM with auction starting at 7 PM.

DONATIONS NEEDED

To make this event successful we need donations for the baked goods auction! Please consider donating something. You can drop off items at the museum the day before on Sunday, June 12 from 3-5 pm or on Monday after 4 pm. If you are unable to bring your donation to the museum call Sue Rapp at 513-702-4637 and she will assist in picking up your donation.

HISTORY ON COX-SMITH ROAD MON. AUGUST 29TH @ 7 PM

Sherri Reed Federle, a Mason Historical Society volunteer, grew up on Cox-Smith Road and has lived in Mason all but the first two years of her life. She will be sharing some history of the farms, houses and families who lived along this once rural country road. Photos will help tell the stories of some of the earliest homes in our area.

Happy **Father's Day**

YOGA AT THE MUSEUM

EVERY MONDAY FROM 7-8PM • ALL LEVELS WELCOME



Wear comfortable clothes and bring a mat and water. No pre-registration is required, men and women are welcome to attend. Classes are donation-based; with half of all donations going back to the Historical Society.



The museum hosted an Eagle Scout Induction Ceremony for Lucas Ralston (left) and Joe Stegman (right) of Mason's Troop 43 on Saturday, May 21. Troop 43 is the oldest continuously active Boy Scout troop in Warren County and was started by Bill Gilbert in

1943. Sherry Williams, our curator and Gina Arens, museum volunteer, assembled an historical artifacts display from the museum collection for the occasion and was greatly appreciated by the scouts. Both young men graduated from Mason High School the next day.

The idea to hold the ceremony at the museum was a result of the Boy Scout article we ran in February of this year.

STORY CORRECTIONS

WWII Veteran Story: In the November, 2021 newsletter, an incorrect photo was included that was supposed to show WWII veteran Howard Watrous in the cockpit of a B-29 last summer. It actually showed another veteran. We apologize for the error. Here is the correct photo and caption:

Howard Watrous, 97, World War II B-29 flight engineer, watches the propellers with Donnie Obreiter, the flight engineer for the B-29 named "Doc," during a flight out of Lunken Airport on Thursday, July 15, 2021 in Cincinnati. This is one of only two B-29's flying today.

I'll bet after 76 years, it's like riding a bike... and I'm sure that Howard was able to teach the young 'whipper-snapper' a few things.



The Cincinnati Enquirer

VFW Story: Last month we mistakenly reported that VFW membership is free. It is not. A veteran's membership is \$35 a year and the auxiliary dues are \$24 a year. We apologize for the error.

The Board Report

Jay Meibers, President



I think we could have predicted a June swoon for the Cincinnati Reds. Unfortunately, that already happened in April & May. Tough time to be a Reds fan with such a long way to go in the season. However, the weather improved in May after a chilly April and the fun of summer will be starting soon!

Unlike the Reds, we had a highly successful and entertaining May at the museum. Jason Kaufman joined the Board as our Historian. It has been a long time since we have had all Board seats filled which is critical to meet our mission.

A shout-out to all our volunteers at the museum is in order! We had a clean-up day on Sat. May 14 and thanks to the Board members and volunteers who supported. Landscaping was completed, and a group did some deep cleaning inside the museum.

Lynn Calvert has been diligent about organizing our newsletter distribution volunteers as well as doing some much needed cleaning and polishing in the Comet Room. Lastly, we owe a big thanks to Ray Mueller who did a fantastic job in leading the effort to upgrade our presentation equipment at the museum.

On May 16, Sally Sherman Caudill did an encore presentation of the Fatal Flight program. We had about sixty people attend. Once again Sally had crash artifacts there, and family members of one of the crew who tragically passed on that fateful day also attended. It was a very touching moment and a great event.

On May 21, the museum hosted local Boy Scout Troop 43 celebrating two Eagle scout inductees. Troop 43 was Bill Gilbert's troop featured in the February newsletter.

Just that reminder that 2022 membership dues must be paid by August 1 to avoid cancelling your newsletter subscription and membership. If you are not sure if you have paid, call or send us an email and we will check and let you know. We appreciate your continued support!

Stay safe, stay well and enjoy the nice weather!

THIS MONTH IN MASON HISTORY

Excerpts from *Around Mason, Ohio: A Story*, Rose Marie Springman

1850: The congregation of the Presbyterian Church in Mason had been calling their church The First Presbyterian Church since 1845 but on June 15 the name was officially changed from the old Unity Presbyterian.

1878: In June, Flo Sausser became the first postmistress of the local post office.

1883: On June 22 "six bears and a lot of Turks" came through Mason, a hard looking set.

1924: On June 22 there was an all-day reunion at Students Hall School. Hundreds of past students and their families gathered in the schoolyard for food and friendship.

1929: The week of June 10 was labeled by the council as "Clean Up Week" and it was suggested that weeds, rubbish, and other undesirable things be removed from private property during the designated time.

1932: Tuition for attendance at Mason High School was lowered to \$7 per month in June.

1955: A request was made by the post office for a census to be taken in the area for possible home mail delivery to be started. Rural mail was always delivered but until this year the village residents had to go to the post office to get their mail from numbered and locked boxes assigned to families and businesses.

1961: A request had been made by the village to the state of Ohio that access to the newly planned Route I-71 be made from Mason-Montgomery Road. In June the village was informed by the Middletown Branch of the State Department of Highways that such an access was not feasible. Later it proved to be possible.

1989: This was to be the last year that Jack Nicklaus Sports Center would host the Ladies Professional Golf Championship (LPGA) Tournament. After a 12-year run at the Mason course, the tournament was moved to Bethesda, MD.

HISTORY AT KINGS ISLAND



As Kings Island celebrates its 50th anniversary this year, we'll be bringing you occasional follow-up stories.

This photo from 1977 shows an authentic reproduction of Lebanon's original Golden Lamb Inn as it looked in 1803. This outdoor display was part of the train ride scenery, complete with settlers and a stage coach. It was produced by the art and design department at the park under the direction of Jim McDermott.

The building is still part of the train ride's scenery but at some point over the years, was inexplicably changed to "The Inn at Kenton Cove."

BUSINESS MEMBERS *and* PARTNERS

LIFETIME MEMBERS

Air Authority Heating and Air Conditioning
Al's Heating and Cooling
American Legion, Post 194
American Legion Auxiliary Unit 194
Brunk Excavating, Inc.
Chris Champ – State Farm agent
Jeff Hill Video
Mitsubishi Electric Automotive
People's First Savings Bank
R.E. Middleton Construction LLC
Senour-Flaherty Insurance
Shorten and Ryan Funeral Home
Voorhis, Slone, Welsh and Crossland, Architects
Walldogs – Mason Sign Company
Yost Pharmacy, Inc.

BUSINESS MEMBERS

Artis Senior Living of Mason
Heritage Awards
Lt. Robt. N. Mount V.F.W.
9622 Aux.
Mason Bowl, Inc.
Mason Health Care Center
Minuteman Press of Lebanon
Mueller Funeral Home
Terry's Lawn Care, Inc.
Warren County Historical Society
16 Lots Brewing Co.

PARTNERS

City of Mason
Culver's – Mason
LaRosa's – Mason
Mason City Schools
Mason Community Grange
No.1680
Mason-Deerfield Chamber
Mason Public Library



In honor of Flag Day on June 14th, we're highlighting this 36-star flag which became the official US flag on July 4, 1865 when Nevada joined the Union. It only lasted for two years, which makes it very rare. The flag is in remarkably good condition and was donated by Deerfield Township in 1995. It belonged to the Hulse family.

In the book *Around Mason: A Story*, RM Springman writes: "On February 16, (1863) Lewis Albert Hulse died of a wound received in the Battle of Stone River, Nashville, TN. He was the son of David and Ernestine Hulse. After the war his mother handsewed a flag which she placed on Lewis' grave each year on Memorial Day and the tradition was passed down in the family for many generations."