

Newsletter of the MASON HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Mason, Ohio

and Alverta Green Museum

October 2023

A DIAMOND ANNIVERSARY

St. Susanna School Turns 75 Years Old

Sally Sherman Caudill, Editor



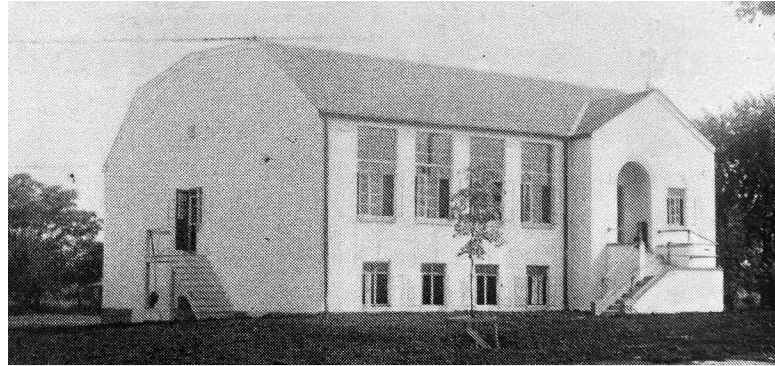
author
5th grade,
1970-71

I was a student at St. Susanna from 2nd to 8th grades (1967-1974), so this story is near and dear to me. I have many fond memories, and... well, let's face it, a few not-so-fond ones (hey, it was grade school... taught by nuns...). I also have recollections that are hilarious to me now... but were not quite so enjoyable at the time (e.g. Sr. Mary Dorothy singling out a talker in her 4th grade class with "I smell Satan in this room...").

Taking a recent tour of the school brought back a flood of nostalgia. All in all, there was and is a wonderful sense of community there, and I am proud to have been a part of its history.

St. Susanna Parish has been part of the Mason community since they broke ground for their small white chapel in 1938. The Archdiocese of Cincinnati had purchased the land in 1936 using another name as cover. The Ku Klux Klan were firmly entrenched in Warren County at the time and the Archdiocese felt that the welcome mat might not exactly be rolled out for them. In anticipation of possible interference, they waited until after the church was built, before they had the deed transferred into their name. By the end of 1938, the parish had a total of 50 families.

After a few years, parents in the growing parish (now with 94 families) became frustrated by the fact that there was no Catholic school in the area. With much persistence, they succeeded in getting the archdiocese to purchase the land. The parents paid for the school, and on Sept. 7, 1948, 75 years ago, the new school opened with 35 students. There were two Sisters of Notre Dame, wearing full habits, who taught the four grades (1st through 4th) in two classrooms. The students did not wear uniforms like other Catholic schools, just their regular school clothes. The reason may have been that uniforms were too costly



The original St. Susanna School building, c. 1948. Built at a cost of just over \$35K, it was faced with concrete and consisted of two classrooms and an office upstairs. Below was a parish hall and restrooms.

for a lot of the area rural families, or it could have been that they didn't want the children singled out because of lingering anti-Catholic sentiment.

The next year a 5th grade was added to the school. The parish also blacktopped the large parking lot/playground and built a bus garage behind the school. The school continued to quickly grow. In 1950, a four-classroom addition was built. The original concrete school building was also re-faced with brick to match the new addition.



The new addition on the north end of the school, 1956.

Within four years, there were four nuns teaching 173 students, and by 1954 the number had shot up to 215 students in eight grades. As anyone who lived in Mason during this time knows, the village was very small and rural. An old farm house stood where the Meyer Center parking lot is today. When the windows were open,

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 promote and preserve the history and heritage of Mason.

TO SUBSCRIBE TO OUR NEWSLETTER

Join the Mason Historical Society at

Masonhistoricalsociety.org

Call: 513-398-6750

Email: mason.oh.historical@gmail.com

MUSEUM HOURS

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

St. Susanna School, cont.



Students Paul McGrath and Ricky Siebenbergen by the Parish school bus in 1964. The school bus was driven by Frank Kennedy, and then Francis Melampy, the parish maintenance man. A former student in the

1960s remembered the routes were very, VERY long and covered both Warren and Butler Counties. They also recalled that one time during a snow storm, the bus slid off the road. "The bus driver opened the emergency door and got us off the bus. We then started walking home."

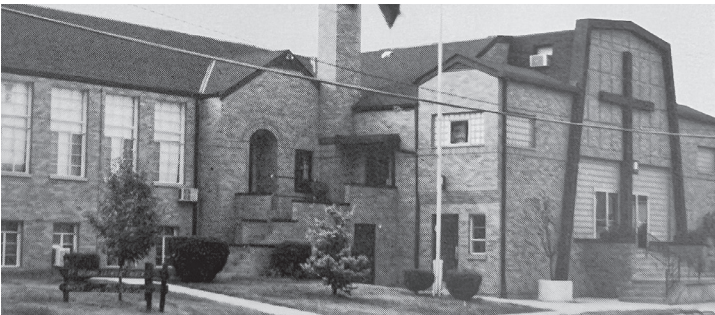


The nuns at St. Susanna always carried their *trusty* "clickers," similar to the one shown here. This hand-held wooden clicker had a rubber band holding the small stick in place. When the Sister clicked the stick against the base, the students had to come to attention. A second click "signaled" the students to either stand, walk forward, sit, genuflect in church, etc. Multiple rapid clicks meant that, well, trust me... you never wanted to hear multiple rapid clicks!

students often heard the farm animals, and could watch the farmer on his tractor working the fields.

Both the church and the school were bursting at the seams, so in 1958, a two-story addition was built onto the south end of the school; a new church on the upper level, and a cafeteria (*which only served lunch in the early years*) and additional classroom space below. There were now seven classrooms with 319 students. This included the two new classrooms gained in the old chapel church. *In 1970, the old church became the phys. ed. building, I remember it was so narrow, that when playing volleyball or half-court basketball, out of bounds balls were never a problem. There was less than 12" of space outside the court lines. The ball just hit the wall and came back into play.*

As Mason grew, so did St. Susanna. By 1964, the school was once again jam-packed, chock-a-block, full to bursting, and they had to section off part of the cafeteria for even more classroom space. To provide a bit of relief, the Archdiocese allowed the parish to drop 1st grade



St. Susanna after the church and cafeteria addition in 1959. There had previously been a garden with trees, flowers and a small fish pond located on the lawn at this site, between the original school and 5th Ave.

(*reinstated in 1972.*) Also this year, the nuns who taught at the school were able to significantly shorten their commute, when the parish rented the house across from the new church as a convent. (*The nuns had been living at a convent in Reading and were bussed to/from school.*)

The original "library" was the Warren County Bookmobile which came once a month on Fridays. In 1965, an Act of Congress required every school to have its own library, and money through this Act was provided. In 1968, the new Learning Center was opened, and was the main room of the school for all students (until 1991). The year 1968 was also the same year that the first school science fair was held.

Barb Wessler had first entered the school in 1953 as a 1st grader, and in 1969 she became the first former St. Susanna student hired to teach there. Her plan was to stay for one year... but she ended up staying juuuuuust a little bit longer. She retired from St. Susanna in 2013 after 43 years. She guesses that she taught over 3500 students during her years at St. Susanna. (*As I mentioned in the August newsletter, I was one of those many students that was very lucky to have her as a teacher.*)



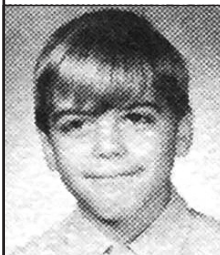
Barb Wessler teaching 8th grade in 1970-71. *Students from L-R: Julianne Sherman, Laura Blankemeyer, Rita Revis, Wade Wise, Susie Sliger, Theresa Fink, Paula Poling, Grace Harpen, David VonBargen*

There were several more additions to the school. A classrooms annex to the north end of the school building was built in 1970. In 1991, with the decision to have two homerooms of each grade level, and the parish in need of meeting space, it was obvious that still another addition was needed. The Parish Center opened in the fall of 1994. In 2001, a modular unit was installed near the gym and was used for overflow classes. So... once again, an addition was needed. The old concrete bus garage was demolished in 2004, and the modular classrooms were dismantled. This then freed up space for still another addition, which soon housed the 6th, 7th, and 8th grades.

During my recent tour of the school, I was overwhelmed by the sheer size of the campus that is on the same basic plot of land as when I was there 49 years ago. Today, there are 75 teachers/aides for 630 students, who hail from Mason, West Chester, Liberty Twp. Lebanon, Kings, and beyond. That is certainly a far cry from two nuns and 35 students in 1948. After 75 years, St. Susanna School is still going (and growing) strong.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

There are a couple of past St. Susanna students who later went on to fame and acclaim:

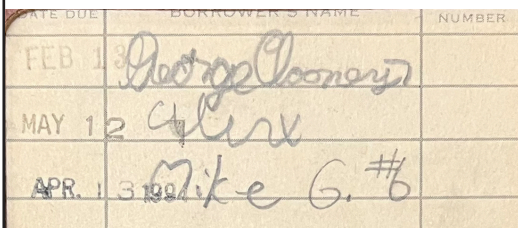


George Clooney, 4th grader at St. Susanna, 1970-71

George Clooney who attended from 1969-1975, went on to worldwide fame as an actor, filmmaker, and activist. He is recognized as much for his global humanitarian efforts as he is for his accomplishments in the film industry. George's many accolades include: multiple Oscars (2), SAG Awards (4), and Golden Globes (4), a BAFTA, AFI Life Achievement, the Cecil B. DeMille Award, and just last year he was a Kennedy Center honoree. George and his wife,

Amal, run the Clooney Foundation for Justice which combats human rights abuses around the world. They are the parents of twins; a son and daughter.

George's father, Nick Clooney was the local news anchor at WKRC-TV on Channel 12 in Cincinnati at



the time the family lived in Mason.

above George's library card is framed and on display in the St. Susanna Media Center.

Dan Pugh, who's known professionally as Dan Patrick, attended St. Susanna from 1965-1969. The sportscaster, radio personality, actor, and author hosts a syndicated radio show *The Dan Patrick Show*, simulcast on Peacock. He co-hosted NBC's *Football Night in America* and several times was a Super Bowl commentator who awarded the Lombardi trophy to the winner. Dan was a senior writer at *Sports Illustrated*, and previously anchored at ESPN's *SportsCenter*.



Dan Pugh, 5th grader at St. Susanna, 1966-67

He also started a sportscasting school in Florida.

Dan and wife Susan have 3 daughters, a son, and one grandchild. Dan is currently on tour promoting his new book, *The Occasionally Accurate Annals of Football*.

Did You Know? One of the many movies Dan appeared in was a remake of "The Longest Yard" in 2005. His character's name was Officer Jack Pugh, an homage to his father. His older brother, Mike, tells me that Dan was a wonderful son to his parents, and has never forgotten that he is from Mason.

THE 'PRINCIPAL' MATTER

In the early days, one of the Sister teachers also served as principal. There was a small "office" just outside her classroom with a phone, a "purple ditto" copying machine, and a sofa for sick kids. If the phone rang, a student "secretary" from the principal's class would race to answer the phone, take a message, and return to class, handing it the principal, who would go right on teaching.

St. Susanna Principals through the years:

Sister Helen Therese Terhar	1948-54
Sister Virginia Marie Ware	1954-58
Sister Michael Mary Moran	1958-62
Sister Maura Guilfoyle	1962-63
Sister Ann Mogan	1963-69
Sister Margaret Becker	1969-71
Sister Lois Ann Meyer	1971-75
Sister Claire Foley	1975-78
Sister Judith Merkle	1978-80
Helen Sherman*	1980-92
Kathy Grott	1992-94
Barbara Wessler	1994-95
Kenneth Beiser	1995-2002
Julie Heyob	2002-08
Kevan Hartman	2008-17
Dan Albrinck	2017-present

*In 1980, the Sisters of Notre Dame moved their ministry to the inner city (Mason wasn't considered "poor" any more) and Helen Sherman was hired as the school's first lay principal (and longest-serving to date).



left The first lay teacher at the school was Leona Osner (1954-76). 1970 photo

FIELD DAY

My most favorite of all my St. Susanna memories was our annual "Field Day." It was a huge end-of-school-year event. Field Day was a combination track-and-field meets festival-games competition. We were divided into teams and competed in events like the long jump, high jump, shot put, and 50-yard dash. We also ran various races (3-legged, potato sack), and played tug-of-war. It was loud, it was competitive, and it sure was a lot of fun!

This day was held in conjunction with the *President's Council on Physical Fitness* which advocated for youth physical fitness.

Wikipedia

Many thanks to Barb Wessler. I could not possibly have written this story without her very detailed research. She's the unofficial historian for the school and the church, and I'm exceedingly grateful for her help (and for being my tour guide at the school)!

FULL CIRCLE

A True Story Dedicated to Teachers and Students Everywhere

Dauna (Sowders) Easley, Guest Contributor

©Dauna Easley - dauna@cinci.rr.com

Editor's note by Sally Sherman Caudill: I recently received an email from Dauna that read in part, "(In the August 2023 newsletter) you wrote a short story

about a St. Susanna teacher who had influenced you in a positive way. You also challenged other people to take the time to thank or acknowledge former teachers. I have a true story about a Mason teacher that I believe is going to touch everyone. Please consider it for your newsletter."

Well, we couldn't imagine NOT sharing this very heartwarming story with all of you.

About halfway through a long teaching career I received a job opportunity to teach about the profession of teaching with high school students. I gave my students a unique assignment. I asked them to write a thank you letter to the best or most memorable teacher they had ever had. The power of this assignment was amazing. It required my students (potential future teachers themselves) to focus on the qualities of great teachers and describe those attributes in written words. We mailed those letters and waited expectantly. We could never find all of the teachers my students wanted to thank, of course, but it was a triumph every time one of them received a response from one of their treasured teachers. They would bring those letters to class and share them orally with everyone. All the other class members would start hoping anew that they would be the next one to receive a reply.

The first time I ever tried this activity with high school students, I tried to locate Mrs. Harriet Ranson, my former high school science, biology and physiology teacher. As a teenager back in William Mason High School, I have to confess, I thought she was boring. I'm embarrassed to admit that now, but teens must be forgiven for their shortsightedness. It wasn't until I attended college that I discovered, too late, just what a great teacher she had been.

At Miami University in the 1960s anatomy and physiology was what students fearfully dubbed a 'flunk out' class. If you are from my era, you know the kind of class I'm describing. The students gathered in a huge auditorium. The professor was way down in front, barely visible, giving prolific notes, never pausing to explain. The text was as thick as an unabridged Bible. Then on test day you'd discover that nothing in the notes or the book had anything to do with the questions you were expected to answer for a grade on the test. Even very capable students

right
Harriet Ranson,
1965

below
Dauna Sowders,
MHS class of
1965.



were in danger of failing the course.

It wasn't far into this potential nightmare

that I came to an amazing realization. I was having no trouble with the material. While students much brighter than I were at their wit's ends, I simply somehow knew the answers. It was an astonishing discovery for me, a triumph I owed completely to Mrs. Ranson. In high school she had quite frankly taught me everything I needed to know about college level anatomy and physiology.

I knew then what I didn't have the maturity to realize in high school. Mrs. Ranson was an incredible teacher. I started feeling guilty. I promised myself I would write her a thank you letter and tell her so. My hometown of Mason, Ohio was small at the time. I even knew exactly where she lived on Elmlinger Drive. But weeks turned into months, then years, and too quickly even decades. I never did write that letter. It wasn't until I gave my own students this assignment that I decided to finally follow through and write Mrs. Ranson a long overdue letter of gratitude. I wondered if she remembered me. I thought it would be neat to bring in a letter from one of my own former teachers and read it to my students. But I had waited too long. People can move quite a bit in twenty-five years. I tried hard but I simply couldn't find her.

Even more years slipped away until later at my thirty-year high school reunion, I finally received a clue that helped me locate her. I was asked to be the speaker at our class reunion. What a compliment! I was pleased but also more nervous than when I speak in front of an audience of strangers. Though I was forty-eight years old I felt like a gawky teenager. But once I began speaking I relaxed; my friends laughed in all the right places and we had a ball. But it was during this speech, in a poignant moment, I decided to thank Mrs. Ranson. She wasn't there, of course, but at least I had the chance to express my gratitude in

Full Circle, cont.

front of an audience who knew her and would understand. As I talked about my college experience with the physiology class and the debt that I owed Mrs. Ranson, you could see heads nodding all around me. And yet, how many of us actually took the time to say ‘thank you’?

One of the big surprises of the reunion evening was that Mrs. Kathy Ross, our former English teacher, actually attended our reunion. We couldn’t believe it. But we learned that evening that while we had been seventeen and eighteen, she had been only twenty-three and twenty-four. She had aged well too. That night we were asking her questions like, “Were you in my chemistry class?” And she would respond, “I was your teacher!” About a week after my reunion speech, I received a nice card and a note from Mrs. Ross. A complete thrill. She told me what a nice speech she thought I had made. Is there anything better than your high school English teacher complimenting you on a speech? Even when you are pushing fifty that still feels wonderful. I felt like a high school kid again soaking up a teacher’s compliment.

But her card also included two challenges. First she asked me for a copy of my speech. I was in trouble there, because I don’t really write out my speeches. But how do you tell your old English teacher you didn’t write it down? So I sat right down and typed up what I could remember about what I had said. Mrs. Ross also wrote, “If you are really sincere about thanking Mrs. Ranson, I have her address. She moved to Florida years ago, but we still exchange Christmas cards.”

There it was in front of me more than thirty years later – Mrs. Ranson’s address. Thankful for the second chance I immediately sat down and wrote Mrs. Ranson a letter. I told her about my college course and let her know how indebted I was to her. I even sent her a copy of my reunion speech. (Thanks to Mrs. Ross’s assignment, I now had a written version). Amazingly in only two weeks I received a reply. The answer was handwritten on a yellow legal pad by her husband, George.

Dear Mrs. Easley,

Thank you so much for your letter and the speech you made at your thirty year class reunion. They could not possibly have arrived at a better time. Harriet is currently in the hospital...My wife has not responded to the medication and has been unable to communicate with even me for several weeks.

I took your letter and a copy of your speech to the hospital. She was unable to read them, of course, so I read them aloud to her. When I told her who they were from, she immediately began talking... all about you. She told me all about your science project. She remembered and told me that you were a very good student. This is the first conversation I have been able to have with her except for a ‘yes’ or a ‘no’ in three weeks.

I have made copies of your letter and your speech and sent them to our sons and their families. Again thank you so much for taking the time to write. I know these are things we will keep forever.

*Sincerely,
George Ranson*

For many years the story ended this way. But during that time, I had the opportunity to travel the country talking to and encouraging teachers and this was one of the stories I always shared. It never failed to moisten a few eyes. Many amazing things happened along the way. When I was speaking to a very large audience in Las Vegas a gentleman came up to me following my speech and revealed that he had been George Ranson’s business partner for years. He thanked me for sharing such a wonderful story about Harriet and George. Always after I spoke teachers came up from the audience and wanted to share stories of special teachers from their past. Many promised to go home and write to them. And they did.

Later when I wrote my first book for teachers, *Teachers Touch Eternity*, I included the Mrs. Ranson story. I tried to send the Ranson family a copy of the book. But the Florida address was no longer current. I had lost them again. It took me many months to relocate them. I finally learned that George had passed away and Harriet came home to Mason and lived in her son’s home. She was bed ridden and not always cognizant by then. But I went to her son’s home and gave them a copy of the book.

Once they read the story, they were so touched, they read the story aloud to Harriet many nights before she went to sleep. They claimed she loved hearing it. The family was so moved by the story which was about their mother and contained a letter from their father, they decided to buy several copies of my book as a memorial tribute to their parents. They passed them out as a surprise to their extended family members on Christmas Eve that year and read the story orally to all of them. That scene gives me goose bumps when I think about it.

But even this amazing tribute wasn’t the end of the story. When Harriet Ranson passed away, her family asked me...her student... to give her eulogy. And I was proud to do so.



Science teacher Harriet (nee Wolverton) Ranson, 1965. Harriet taught at Mason High School from 1961-1968. (She also taught at Mason Central). She received her B.S. in Biology from Salem College in Winston-Salem, NC. Harriet passed away in 2001 at the age of 73, leaving an incredible legacy in her wake.

A teacher and her student...
Reaching out to each other...
Reconnecting after many decades...
Each validating the importance of the other...
Did you ever doubt that there is a special bond...
Between teachers and their students?
I don’t. Not anymore.



Mason's coaching staff enjoying a victory dinner at the Dinner Bell restaurant, Nov. 16, 1966. The dinner was in appreciation for the 8-1-1 record during the 1966 gridiron season. *L-R* George "Buck" Rogers, Tom Lichtenberg, Lee Carey, Walter "Bub" Dwire, Ora Johnson (Boosters Club president), and Bill Apke.

LICHTENBERG MEMORIAL DEDICATION SCHEDULED

Plans are set to dedicate the Tom Lichtenberg Memorial on Friday, October 20th at 5:45 pm, prior to the Mason Comets last game of the season against Lakota East High School at Mason's Dwire Field. Tom Lichtenberg was Mason High School's first football coach in 1962. He stayed at Mason nine years before launching a college coaching career that took him to Morehead State University, the University of Notre Dame and Ohio State University. There will be at least 30 Lichtenberg family members in attendance. Hope to see you there!

DEDICATION CEREMONY
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 2023
5:45PM
DWIRE FIELD, BEACON/TRIHEALTH STADIUM

Gates to Dwire Field open at 5:30 p.m. Those attending the event will be admitted free of charge.

All are invited to a Downtown Community Art Hop Saturday, October 21, from 3-7 pm



The City of Mason has partnered with community volunteers for a community art project and a downtown Mason Art Hop. Picture Mason! will showcase the artwork of people sharing their favorite place in the City of Mason. Community

members are encouraged to participate regardless of age or experience level – interested people can obtain a free 8" x 10" canvas beginning September 1, 2023. Finished canvases must be returned by noon on October 6, 2023. Submitted artwork will be hung in downtown Mason businesses during the October 21st Art Hop when participants can visit the various business to find their art and enjoy viewing others' art. Please see our FB event page: search "Picture Mason" Questions/want to learn more? Contact Helen Fox @ foxesofmason@aol.com



This wonderful antique wooden clock with hand-carved detailing was recently donated to the Museum by Freddie Grisham.

It originally hung in the old Western Row one-room schoolhouse, from the time it was built prior to 1870. The school closed in 1936, and Kenneth Ross, Freddie's father, was hired to convert the the building from school use. He brought the clock home where it hung for many years. Freddie has had it displayed at her house on W. Church St. for the last 50+ years. What a great addition to our Museum. This clock has certainly witnessed a lot of Mason history over the years.



Mason Historical Society's Annual **CEMETERY WALK**

Tue. October 10th @ 7 pm • Rose Hill Cemetery

THE DATE IS FAST APPROACHING...

Get your tickets now on our website
www.masonhistoricalsociety.org
 or at the Museum on Thursdays from 2-5 pm.

Rain date is October 11th

The Board Report

Jay Meibers, President



As a child, the greatest thing about October was looking forward to Halloween. Cars with kids from other towns and rural locations would be lined up all through the Meadows streets to drop off kids for Trick-or-Treat. Crazy costumes along with what seemed like a million kids roaming the neighborhood was quite a sight. We would run from house to house with our pillow cases we used for bags to collect the candy. We kept mental notes on which houses were giving out the best candy so we could hit that house again later that night. Almost all houses had candy to give in fear that if they did not, their windows would be soaped or worse. Some people were not home but left a bowl of candy on the porch with a note to only take one piece. Typically, kids took handfuls of candy from the bowl and it was empty within minutes. My booty of candy usually had enough sugar to keep me bouncing off the walls for a month or so!

We are looking forward to our Cemetery Walk on Oct. 10. Hopefully we will have the same great weather we had last year. Please join us and enjoy numerous portrayals from the Mason Community Players as you roam around Rose Hill Cemetery.

All memorial brick orders placed in the Spring have been received and placed. We currently have a couple of bricks orders waiting to be placed but we need five or more bricks to make an order.

We have elections coming up on Nov. 14 for the Historical Society Board. Please contact us at the museum if you are interested in running for an office.

Lastly, thank you to all of you who have purchased Rally Around MHS raffle tickets. The drawing is not until November, so you still have time to purchase/sell tickets. Stay safe & stay well!

THIS MONTH IN MASON HISTORY

Excerpts (up to 1965) from *Around Mason, Ohio: A Story*, R.M. Springman

1873: In October G.M. Hoffman was appointed to purchase a prison and find a place to put it. At the December meeting the council was told that the prison would be five feet wide and seven feet long, made of one and one fourth by three eighth iron and would cost \$150.

1874: The Horse Rangers Association was kept busy in October when Marcellus Scull's horse and buggy were stolen on the fifth and John Mulford's horse and buggy were stolen three days later.

1880: Extra police were to be hired for the evening of October 9 when thousands of people from southeastern Ohio were expected in Mason for the torchlight political procession. Presidential candidate James Garfield (R) defeated Winfield Hancock (D) in the Nov. 2nd election.

1899: By October 20 it could be recorded that concrete sidewalks had been installed on Lebanon Pike, Dawson

MASON EARLY SCHOOLS CORRECTION

In the story last month about Mason/Deerfield Township One-room Schoolhouses, we incorrectly reported that the 20 Mile School House No. 4 was demolished. We are very happy to report that the school is still intact, has been renovated and is operating as an *airbnb*; a very busy one, I'm told!

Built in 1879, Twenty Mile Stand schoolhouse has 16" thick walls and 3' thick foundation walls. The house has four bedrooms and two full baths. It has a second floor accessible by a wrought iron spiral staircase. The building rents for \$281 a night and is listed on *airbnb.com* as the "The Kingsley Schoolhouse" because it is located on Kingsley Court, facing Columbia Road.

In addition, the Union School #3 we thought still stood, had been torn down. It was located on the south side of Western Row Rd near Kings Island Drive. The gray building that stands today, across Western Row from where the school sat, was a church.

Thanks to Sherri Federle for her help in correcting the record.

IN MEMORIAM CORRECTION

In the memorial for Wilma "Pat" Politz Rowlett in last month's newsletter, we'd like to correct that Tyke Politz and Glenford Rowlett were in actuality, Pat's sixth and seventh husbands respectively (not first and second as we wrote). We apologize for this oversight as the info was taken from an incomplete online obituary.

Out of respect for the family, we're including the complete family info here: Pat's first husband was Clayton Ollish, with whom she had a son, Darrell (Ollish) Turner. Her second husband was Clyde Green, and they had son Phil (Green) Turner. Third husband was Neil Harvey and they had a daughter, Brenda Crank. Her fourth husband was Paul Hill, and her fifth husband was Enoch Turner of Mason.

Street, Cox Street, Main Street, North West Street, Pike Street, Church Street and Section Line Road.

1911: A "moving picture show" was presented "on the corporation property west of the town hall on October 18. The town was paid \$10 for the use of the lot.

1933: The village school board authorized the school superintendent in October to have two tennis courts built on the school grounds "as cheaply as possible."

1962: On October 13th Mason played their very first home football game against the Lebanon Warriors. Admission was 25¢.

1975: Evel Knievel successfully jumps 14 buses at Kings Island on October 25th. A *Cincinnati Post* article related that Evel reportedly "relieves his daytime tension by drinking beer by the case" and "he takes a shot of Wild Turkey just before his motorcycle jumps—to sharpen the reflexes, he says, not for false courage."

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
Craig & Jamie Natorp
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
Baysore's Flower Shop
Heritage Awards
Lt. Robt. N. Mount V.F.W.
9622 Aux.
Mason Community Players
Minuteman Press of Lebanon
Mueller Funeral Home
Warren County Historical Society

PARTNERS

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

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Please join us in welcoming the following new members to the Mason Historical Society

Melissa Barton
Jim & Sharon Boland
Teresa Trenkamp Brausch
Angie Carter
Mr. & Mrs. Chris Carter
Creative Contracting Inc.
Valerie Griffith
Elsa Holland
Mark Holland
T.J. Honerlaw
Tony & Betty Jernigan
Dennis King
David & Christy Meyer
Jeff & Katy Palmer
Jerry & Jill Reeder
Sarah Rosselot
Daniel Smith



Affiliate Member