

MUSEUM MUSES

Telling Highland County's story for over 50 years!

LIGHTS, WATER, ACTION!

THE Watch for our opening date... it's coming! We promise!

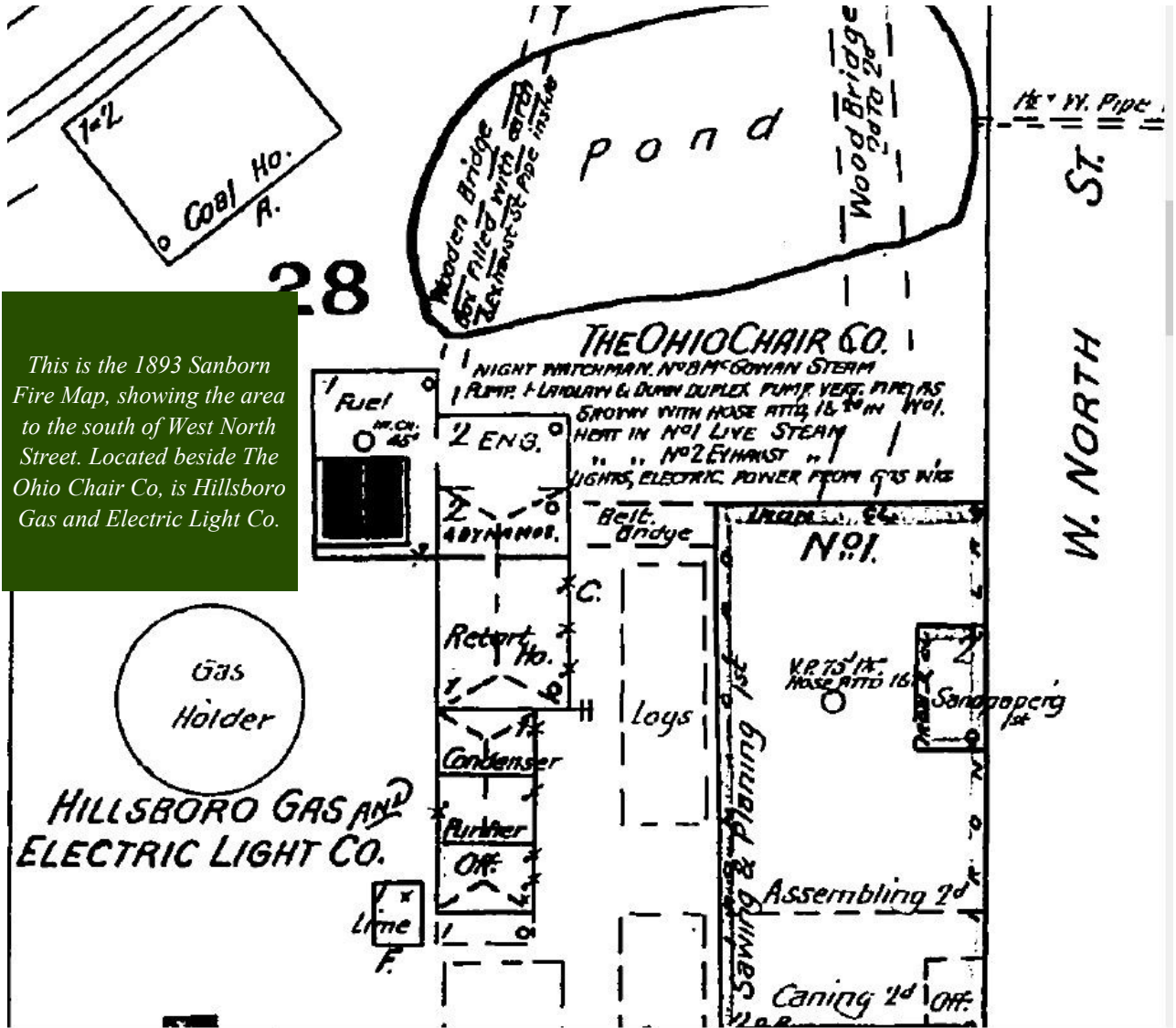
On September 27, 1875, the warm glow of gas street lamps first lit the village streets of Hillsborough. The Hillsborough Gas Light Company was incorporated in the spring of that same year, and by fall, had 50 residential customers and 50 street lamps. Village council paid



an annual cost of \$31.50 for each gas lamp post (that's \$823 in 2022). By 1884, residential customers doubled to 100, but that many more lived beyond the gas mains. Gas lighting was not very reliable; often going out in windy conditions. By 1893, a new electric com-

pany was formed by William Bowers to furnish the new marvel of electricity to the village. Many were not pleased with the idea and the newspaper pointed out that the value in the gas company could plummet thanks to the growing allure of Mr. Edison's invention. By 1894, village council authorized the switch to electricity. The newly formed Hillsboro Light and Fuel Company consolidated the

gas and new electric power companies. Involved were Lyman Beecher, Ellsworth Huff, Irvin M. Smith, Rev. George Beecher, Sam Free, and Dr. Benjamin Franklin Holmes. The site was near the corner of W. Beech Street and Railroad Street, and the plant operated for several years. By 1912, Irvin M. Smith became president of the company, A.E. Hough, (continued on page 9)



This is the 1893 Sanborn Fire Map, showing the area to the south of West North Street. Located beside The Ohio Chair Co, is Hillsboro Gas and Electric Light Co.

2021-22 TRUSTEES

- Tara Beery
- Sue Boatman
- Bob Brown
- Sue Honeycutt
- Denny Kirk, Chair
- Jean McKenzie
- Leslie Ramsey
- Steve Roush
- Earl Smith
- Brenda Thompson
- John Willis
- Nancy Wisecup

Society Officers

President: Sandy Shoemaker
 Vice President: Steve Faris

DIRECTOR: VICKI KNAUFF

Historian: Jean Wallis
 Newsletter Editor: John Glaze

Mission

The mission of Highland County Historical Society is to encourage community involvement in the preservation, education and promotion of Highland County history and genealogy for the benefit of all people for present and future generations.

NEWS ITEMS

HOF Nominations Due June 1

Nominations for the Historical Society Hall of Fame are due no later than 4 pm on Wednesday, June 1, 2022. The Society recognizes citizens or natives of Highland County who have made significant contributions to the County or to the world beyond. Guidelines and criteria are listed on the nomination form. Recipients will be honored at an induction ceremony on August 21, 2022.

Nomination forms can be found on our website, www.hchistoricalociety.weebly.com, at local libraries or at the Highland House at 151 E. Main St., Hillsboro. Completed forms must be submitted in a sealed envelope and mailed or delivered to the Highland House.

Pioneer Day
 July 9

Pioneer Day will be held on Saturday, July 9, 2022 at the historic Scott House at 338 West Main St. The event will be held during the Festival of Bells and will be a one-day event only for the Historical Society.

The Boys Scouts will hold a flag-raising ceremony, a pancake breakfast will be served, The Antique Machinery Club will be present as well as archery and Grassy Run will demonstrate crafts from the past. Local communities of Highland County will have booths that showcase their unique history, sweet treats will be available at the bake sale, a tour of the Scott House is planned, there will be games and a Magic Show for the kids, and a local food truck will sell refreshments in the afternoon. Don't miss Pioneer Day!

RENEWING MEMBERS

2nd Quarter 2022

- Patricia Adams
- Jane Applegate – Heritage**
- Drs. Jeffrey & Tara Beery - Corporate**
- Linda S. Bellamy
- Jennifer Berwanger
- Lowell & Carolyn Chambers
- Mary Jo Copeland
- Lana Daniels Dukes – Heritage**
- Loretta Dean
- Brad & Christine Hamlin
- Sue Honeycutt
- Roger & Arlene Huffman
- Linda Johnson – Heritage**
- Galen & Lynn Neal
- Max Petzold
- Tamara Rogers – Heritage**
- Wendy Royse
- George & Lana Sakash
- James & Susan Thompson
- Marshall & Brenda Thompson
- David & Alice Travis
- Anne Throckmorton
- Debbie Williams
- Gerold & Debra Wilkin

DONATIONS

Thanks to Bob & Dorothy Hodson for their donation.

Thanks to Elizabeth Moran for her donation in memory of Eloise Yochum directed to the Friends of Greenwood (FOG) Project.

CONDOLENCES

Condolences to the families of **Barbara Tira** and **Madonna Smith** for the loss of their loved ones.

THANK YOU SPONSORS

Highland County Historical Society extends their sincere appreciation to our newsletter sponsors for this year:

- Merchants National Bank**
- Greystone Systems, Inc.**
- Turner Funeral Homes**
- KMR Bookkeeping & Accounting**
- Gibbs Insurance**
- Edward Jones**
- Tissot's Home Center**
- Kirk Law Office, LLC**

Their generous donation offsets the cost of printing and postage.

WHO AM I?



If you guessed **TARA CHAMBERS BEERY** for last issue's mystery child, you were correct!

Who is this young man?
 (Answer next issue)



LEFTOVERS?

Eventually we throw them out!! Highland County Historical Society is having our Annual Yard Sale on June 24 and 25, 2022. We need donations of good clean items: housewares, decorative items, small furniture, throw rugs, pictures, antiques, lamps, etc. NO CLOTHES or BOOKS please. Call 937-393-3392 for drop off times. All proceeds benefit the Historical Society. RAIN or SHINE! 8:00 -5:00 at Highland House.



Now you know what to do with your leftovers!!!

THE WOMEN OF HIGHLAND COUNTY Women's Month Presentation

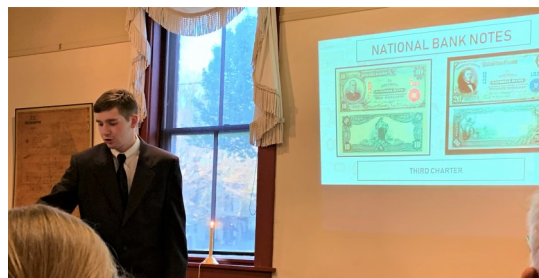
Our March program was The Women of Highland County, presented by Debbie Williams. This interesting program informed us of many of the notables of Highland County, as well as some we had not heard about previously. Debbie had a well-prepared PowerPoint presentation with many photos of the women she presented.

The Women of Highland County showed that March being Women's Month, Highland County has plenty of high achieving ladies we could celebrate.



HISTORY OF US\$ PAPER MONEY

Our April program this year was the "History of US\$ Paper Money," presented by Jeffrey Beery, son of Drs. Jeff & Tara Beery. It was an interesting program, well presented and accompanied by a PowerPoint presentation. Jeffrey has quite a collection of paper money (family has no question about what he wants for birthday and Christmas)! We also had a nice crowd for the evening, many of whom stayed to ask questions.



TURNER

FUNERAL HOMES AND CREMATORY

www.turnerfuneralhomes.cc Fax: (937) 393-2028

turnerfuneralhomes@yahoo.com

TURNER & SON

602 N. High St.
Hillsboro, OH 45133
(937) 393-2124

DAVIS-TURNER

201 Broadway St.
Lynchburg, OH 45142
(937) 364-2341

TURNER

73 E. Main St.
Leesburg, OH 45135
(937) 780-7841

KMR BOOKKEEPING & ACCOUNTING

Professional Accounting, Bookkeeping & Tax Preparation

- E-FILE
- TAX PREPARATION
- BUSINESS
- INDIVIDUAL
- PAYROLL

KAREN RENO

118 Holmes Street - Hillsboro, Ohio 45133

Tel. (937) 393-2672 Fax (937) 393-5542 Cell (937) 402-1079
kreno1079@gmail.com

Kirk Law Office, LLC
 Denny Kirk, Attorney at Law



P.O. Box 1846
 158 W. Main Street
 Hillsboro, OH 45133
 (937) 763-9866
 kirklawoffice@att.net

Visit us on the web: www.kirklawoffice.net



(below) Lovely tea set that greeted us on our arrival



SPRING TEA

Chester Friends Meeting House

Rebecca Godfrey, daughter of Mary Hackney, the Quaker (Friends) teacher who helped educate the children of parents who did not feel Lincoln School was safe for their children following the fire, invited us to a SPRING TEA at their meeting house in Wilmington. Each of us (the Lincoln children) invited were welcome to bring along another guest. There were close to forty in attendance.



When we arrived, I noticed the place settings had beautiful china set on lovely table cloths. We were welcomed with a sincere and honest approach by everyone at the tea. The ladies had worked hard detailing and preparing the spread that made us feel like royalty! Each table had a tiered tower filled with grapes and huge strawberries. Also available were veggies, crackers and cheese or spread, bowls of nuts, chocolates and stuffed olives. Drinks were several kinds of regular and spiced teas, regular or flavored coffee and water.

The serving table had plant based and sausage meatballs. There were several finger foods, including ham, chicken, egg, parmesan, herb and mint cucumber, salad, round tea and wedding cookies, as well as a lemon cake with white chocolate icing topped with lemon zest.

In Black History of Highland County, we included two stories by Rebecca Godfrey. Kati asked Rebecca to read the second story to the group. She presented an emotional and meaningful reading. I wish you all could have heard her.

I was impressed by how the ladies in attendance embraced, felt and were inspired by our documentary. I know this because of questions they asked and by things they talked about afterward, one on one.

In closing, I want to say that every Lincoln School Story event we present brings out emotions that were deep inside me. I appreciate how much work the ladies at Chester Friends Meeting House put into making a successful day. And also, we appreciated Rebecca's son, "The Tech Guy."

Myra Phillips

HAPPY 76TH ANNIVERSARY (MAY 25)
BOB & DOROTHY HODSON



JONATHAN M. GIBBS
 Owner / Agent

7710 Shawnee Run Rd.
 Cincinnati, OH 45243
 T: (513) 561-5551
 F: (513) 561-1918
 M: (513) 460-9663
jonathan.g@gibbsassociates.net

gibbsinsuranceassociates.com

JOHN BENJAMIN BOARD

As part of your editor's work with records of Hillsboro Cemetery, he gets "up close and personal" with many of the occupants interred there. This may be an interest in a person as a future ghost in the annual GHOST WALK, or, seeing the cause of death, it may spur a search for more information.

This was the case with finding the cause of death listed as "*Killed in spectacular dynamite accident in downtown Hillsboro while employed on public works project.*" I'm sure you'd also find that worth a delve for more information.

John Benjamin Board was born in 1842 in Ross County, the son of Henry and Ursula (Emily?) S Acton Board. He married Rodah A Carrens in 1868 and, after her death in 1870, married Josephine Harvey

in 1872 in Sugar Tree Ridge. Together, they had 7 children.

John enlisted to serve in the Civil War on 2 January 1862 and served as a Private in Company I, 73rd Regiment of Ohio Infantry in the Union Army.

John's family has been researched back to his four times great--grandfather, James Bord, born in England. By the time we get to 1706, his two times great-grandfather, John Board Sr., was born in Maryland.

His father, Henry Board, between the age of 25 and 26, appears to have removed to Ross County, Ohio, where he married in 1841 and their oldest son, John Benjamin Board, our subject, was born in 1842. Henry died in 1893 in Zanesville.

And now, we come to the reason for this story. That line in the cemetery records that states John's death was due to an explosion. Here presented is the story exactly as it appeared in the News-Herald of November 30, 1893, and [a warning that the story contains graphic descriptions of the accident and may not be for all to read.](#)

HORRIBLE.

Awful Death By Dynamite.

John Boards Is Hurlled Into Eternity Without a Breath of Warning.

One of the most startling accidents in the history of our city occurred on the line of the water works trenches, about eleven o'clock Saturday morn-

ing. It has been found necessary to do a great deal of blasting in order to secure the proper depth in the trenches. John Boards, who had had considerable experience in stone quarry work was employed to take charge of the explosives. He had been highly recommended to Mr. McCabe, superintendent of the work, and was considered in every way competent, though it is now said by many that he was inclined to underestimate danger. However, this may be, such complaints come too late now.

In passing the point where blasting was in progress, on North High street, opposite the residence of Capt. H. O. Dawson, an hour or two before the accident, we noticed a peculiar stove arrangement. This affair was of Russia iron, and Boards was firing it with wood. The top of this oven was filled with water, and fitting down in the water was a tin vessel like a wash boiler. Supposing this contained coffee for the men, we suggested the thoughtfulness of such a provision during the inclement weather-Boards jerked off the lid and showed us that the boiler was packed with dynamite sticks standing on end. But he said it was only forty-five per cent dynamite, and was not at all dangerous, as it would not explode by concussion. Then he explained in detail the operation of the battery with which he fired the blasts, being able, he said to shoot sixteen shots at once. While Mr. B's talk was friendly and interesting, his cheerful indifference in handling deadly elements under his charge was calculated to inspire, an uncomfortable feeling that he might press the danger line a little too close.

Seated in the office, we were still trying to dismiss from our mind the thought of how he had slammed the boiler lid down on that steaming dynamite, when the door

opened and some one shouted, "John Boards has been killed."

Hurrying to the scene, there he lay. The man so friendly and so confident an hour or two before, the man who had cheerfully asserted that the dynamite in his keeping would not explode by concussion there he lay a headless, mangled mass of flesh, torn all to pieces, and every bone broken.

The operation of blasting extended quite a distance beyond where the oven was located. Boards had made repeated trips back and forth for dynamite. He was sent again for three sticks. But, either mistaking the order, or concluding to remove the oven to a more convenient point, he placed, the whole affair on a wheelbarrow and began trundling it northward along the sward in front of Capt. Dawson's sidewalk. When he reached the drive-way which enters the Captain's premises at the northeast corner, there was a rapid descent of two or three feet over a sodded embankment. The great hole made at this point by the explosion shows that it must have occurred the instant the barrow wheel struck the stony wagon rut below.

Mrs. Dr. Rudisill, who was standing at her double front window, hardly twenty-five yards away, says the barrow tilted some but did not upset as it went down the embankment, She saw water spilling from the oven, and Mr. Boards was trying to steady the load, just as the explosion occurred. There was a terrific concussion. It seemed as if the house had been crushed. Flying window glass fell all about her. A transom in its fall barely missed the babe on the floor. Doors were jarred open and locks broken by the force of the air. The same effects were felt at the residences of Capt Dawson, D. F. Scott, and S. O. Wright. The houses of O. S. Lemon, Frank Day, S. T. (continued on page 7)



~ Serving Southern Ohio Since 1980 ~

Industrial - Commercial - Residential

TELEPHONE, SECURITY, & NETWORK SYSTEMS



Greystone Systems, Inc.

James C. Hamilton

jhamilton@greystonesystemsinc.com

Ph. (937) 466-2300
Cell (937) 402-0342

4416 Turkey Pike
Hillsboro, Ohio 45133

HAVING THEIR SAY—Lincoln School Court Case, Ch 2



"We conclude that in the field of public education the doctrine of 'separate but equal' has no place."

Earl Warren, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court Brown v Board of Education Decision, May 14, 1954

The Supreme Court of the United States had spoken and based upon this decision, as Clemons v Hillsboro Board of Education headed to United States District Court in Cincinnati, Constance Baker Motley, lead attorney representing the plaintiff, was ready to present her case. Several mothers were to be called to testify in the case and were ready to fight for their children's right to an equal education in Hillsboro's elementary schools.

The parents had exhausted all attempts to deal directly with the Board of Education in

a personal and proper way. On 9 August 1954, a Black delegation attended a meeting of the Board of Education. The group included Imogene Curtis, Rev. Abercombie and Eliza Thurman. Met at the door by Superintendent, Paul Upp and Board member Marvel Wilkin, the group was denied access to the meeting and asked what their "problem" was. The group described their concerns about Lincoln having only one teacher and substitute for 70 children along with the poor conditions at the Lincoln building. Imogene Curtis presented a petition, signed by 225 members of the Black community, asking for integration and threatening legal action. Wilkin responded by telling them that "We have been good to our colored people" to which Mrs. Curtis replied, "Wonderful, like if you have a second-hand suit and, instead of throwing it away, you give it to colored people." Mrs. Curtis concluded by saying that some of their children would enter the school September 7. *(Personal notes, Imogene Curtis)*

Thurgood Marshall had been looking for a test case following Brown and Hillsboro was chosen to be that test. An injunction was filed on 22 September 1954, charging Hillsboro with discrimination

and segregation. Federal Judge John H Druffel was assigned to hear the case.

Judge Druffel's personal feelings apparently affected his hearing of the case and he immediately denied the petition, stating that the school board had not been properly notified of the suit. The hearing was rescheduled for 29 September.

On that date, Constance Baker Motley began her opening remarks, only to be interrupted by Druffel, telling her to stick to the evidence and to watch her time. The mothers, all prepared to testify, were not permitted to speak.

Skip ahead nearly 68 years to Thursday, 24 March 2022, when a group of the children of those mothers who were not permitted to speak, along with Kati Burwinkel and John Glaze, were INVITED to come to the same Federal Court House in Cincinnati! Upon arriving, the group was met in the parking area by Mary Rogers and escorted into the building and taken to the ninth floor. In a meeting room located there, they prepared to present a showing of the documentary about the Lincoln School Story followed by a time of questions and comments by the group of Federal Court Judges and other em-

ployees. In addition, the presentation was being streamed live to the Federal Court Judges in Dayton and Columbus.

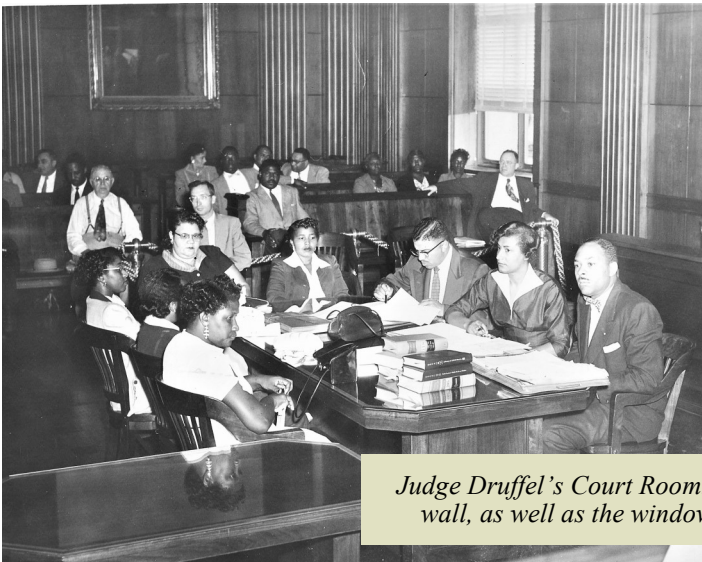
Judge Ted Black, one of the Cincinnati attendees, spoke after the presentation and was visibly moved by the movie and the answers our ladies provided. In his soft-spoken style, he acknowledged that racial discrimination has not disappeared in our country. He mentioned that he did get a little uncomfortable when Judge Druffel was mentioned and commented that he is very different from Druffel, that their generations are different.

The ladies each received a certificate of thanks from the Court, as well as a tumbler with the Federal Court Southern District of Ohio Seal. (We have one of these tumblers on display in the Humanities Room.)

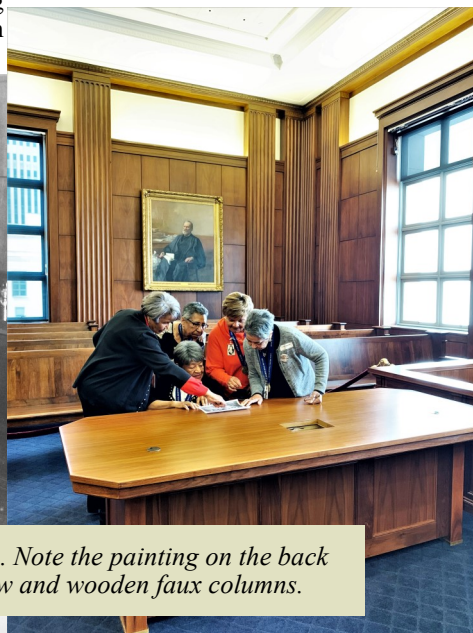
Following the meet and greet time, we were all provided with a tour of the building and were able to visit the court room where that initial suit was heard. Although the furniture has changed a little, you will see from the photos accompanying this story that the room is very similar to the way it was in 1954. Our group of children of those mothers were able to speak all they wanted to in the court room! Judge Matt McFar-

land went along with us on our tour. He is the judge who presides in that court room and has heard cases in Hillsboro.

On a personal note, I was impressed and pleased with the welcome we received. Absolutely everyone we encountered throughout the day, from the guard who allowed our car to enter their parking area, to the cleaning ladies we met, to the top judges, were engaging and welcoming, anxious to show us their building and tell us stories.



Judge Druffel's Court Room. Note the painting on the back wall, as well as the window and wooden faux columns.



JOHN BENJAMIN BOARD (continued)

McMillen, "W.N. Bean, and Wm. B. Tomlinson and that vacated right recently by Mrs. Burke also had considerable glass broken, though not wrecked like those first mentioned.

Parties coming up the hill in a buggy near the Burke place, were horrified to see the body of a man hurled through the elm tree under which the accident occurred. The body was immediately followed by a cloud of blue smoke which obscured its descent.

Those first on the spot found the body of Boards' where it had fallen, about thirty feet from the point of explosion. His head had all been torn away except the lower jaw with the flesh of the upper lip and part of the nose. It seemed that every bone in him was broken. His throat and chest were pierced with ghastly holes that a man could easily have thrust his hand into. In one side of his neck was buried a piece of the wheelbarrow. The bones of his arms and legs were all broken into bits, and the flesh was like pulp. His clothing was torn to shreds, and yet there was not a break on the surface of his body except those near the neck. A part of his head was found on Captain Dawson's lawn, near his porch. Brains trickled down from the twigs of the elm tree, and the whole sight was sickening. Coroner Rues was soon on hand and a verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts.

Mr. McCabe, of the Boughen Engineering Company, who are putting down the mains, did all he could, and did it as promptly as possible, to remedy the damages which had occurred. In less than an hour he had men at work on the houses in the neighborhood, many of which had not a vestige of glass left in them. But so great was the destruction that it has not yet all been repaired. There were wagon loads of broken glass to be replaced, much of it of fine quality and large dimensions, necessitating special orders, Mr. McCabe also handed to the Women's Relief Corps \$25, to be expended for the benefit of the dead man's family, who were in a destitute condition.

John Boards has been out of work during the stringent times, and the job on the trenches seemed to him a god-send.

He was not a lazy man. No one would work more willingly than Boards. Neither was he a drinking man. He took every cent he could earn to his family, to whom he seemed fondly devoted. And yet, the shadow of ill fortune followed him. The poor man could make no headway. During the interim following the last pay, he had drawn three times on his employers to keep the bitterest suffering from his home. The good women who went to minister to the wants of the stricken household, found the family in a very wretched condition, children barefooted and almost naked, hardly any food in the home, and the wretched hovel scarcely fit to shelter a brute. Such was the home that death had robbed of husband and father just as he had begun to hope for better things.

So well was the work of the noble women of the Relief Corps done, that soon there was no more physical distress. All were warmly clothed and the cup board fully supplied.

John Boards was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, having served his country nearly four years during the war. He was an applicant for a pension and his family will probably receive some day the amount due from time of his application to his death. Besides, his wife and family will now be entitled to, a pension. But these things are in the future, and God only knows how far in the future. In the meantime, their urgent wants must be provided for. It is thought the younger of the seven children can be sent to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan's Home, at Xenia. But there is a strong affection existing among them which leads them to resist the suggestion of separation. It is, however, the best course, and will probably be resorted to.

In view of Boards' necessities, a proposition was recently made him looking toward the removal of his children where they would be better cared for,

but he rejected it with the tearful reply that, though poor, he loved his children as much as any other man and could not give them up.

The funeral occurred Sunday afternoon, and was largely attended. Rev. G. H. Dart, of the Methodist Church, conducted services at the home. The John M. Barrere Post then took charge, performing their beautiful burial ceremony at the grave. The Hillsboro Military Band deserve especial commendation for voluntarily turning out in full uniform and accompanying the procession to the cemetery.

This sad occurrence has elicited the deepest sympathies of our people, and the best and wisest possible measures under the circumstances will be taken to insure the comfort and welfare of the afflicted family.

Thus ends the sad tale of John Benjamin Board, gone before his time at age of 51.

skimmed milk. Separation was commonly performed on farms in the past. Most farmers milked a few cows, usually by hand, and separated milk. Some of the skimmed milk was consumed while the rest was used to feed calves and pigs. Enough cream was saved to make butter, and the excess was sold."

Before the use of mechanical centrifugal separators, the milk was performed by letting the milk sit in a container until the cream rose to the top where it could be drawn off by hand. Gustav DeLaval was a descendant of French emigres and was born in Sweden in 1845. He is often credited with the invention of the machine, but there were earlier patents which were labeled as "improvements" so he may have had the machine earlier and failed to patent it. During his lifetime, the DeLaval Company website tells us, he applied for 92 Swedish patents and founded 37 companies.

Your editor's grandparents, John Henry and Texa Hazel (continued on page 11)



Cream Separators

If you grew up on a farm, or close to grandparents who had a farm, you probably remember the CREAM SEPARATOR. The picture below depicts the farmwife happily using her DeLaval Cream Separator, which is making her life so much easier and happier as we can see from the joyous look on her face. The cows outside are glad to be of service to the family by providing their healthful product.

Well, this is all partly true. Whilst the old system of separating the cream from the milk was slow and not exactly a fully efficacious procedure, it wasn't labor intensive.

Our go-to source for information these days, Wikipedia, gave us this definition of a cream separator: "A separator is a centrifugal device that separates milk into cream and



FOG REPORT

Bringing you up to date on the condition of FOG in the Hillsboro, or Greenwood Cemetery. FOG was made a committee of Highland County Historical Society to make it easier and income tax deductible for folks to donate to our works. After the winter seemed to have passed, FOG volunteers gathered on 16 April to have a spring workday. We had double the number of volunteers we had in November, numbering FOUR (once must celebrate the small things in life as much as the large!) and cleaned several stones as well as located some parts of stone beneath the ground level and put some puzzle pieces together and ready for reconstructive repair at our next workday. Here are some photos representative of that work.

Usually, depending on condition, stones are cleaned before any repairs are made. The first example of the

George Bonham stone shows after the initial cleaning. The temperature on 16 April precluded us spraying the stone with D/2, but in May, this will be done. The D/2 product is a very stable and safe product, recommended by the US Park Service as an appropriate chemical for cleaning and removing the staining caused by biological growth on a stone. The Bonham stone, after the D/2 is applied, will slowly return to close to the condition of the stone when new.

When first photographed last year, the Inskeep monument looked like this:

We actually didn't know for sure what piece belonged to what other piece. It was soon sorted out, with the exception of one more missing piece which we will look for using a probe to search beneath the ground.

The Inskeep stone is now ready for cleaning and putting back to-

rounding area.

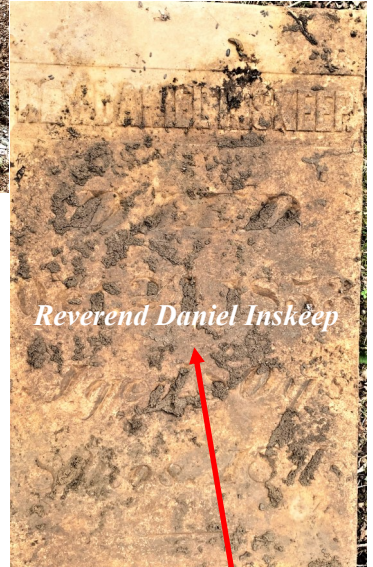
The photo at the bottom of the previous and this column shows the area around the Inskeep maker. Last year, the stone to the left had sunk into the ground and those to the right had fallen over and the names were on the bottom. These have all been raised up and one of the bases located, but the other is still not located. The large tablets have been turned over and identified. They will soon be cleaned and any missing pieces searched for to be united with each other.



INSKEEP



gether. The process is digging out the base and setting it aside while the hole is leveled and tamped. Then a good layer of crushed limestone is added to the hole to provide a new, more stable foundation for the base level, bringing it up to the proper grade in relation to the sur-



Reverend Daniel Inskeep



A60—George Bonham Family Stone before



A60—George Bonham Stone after

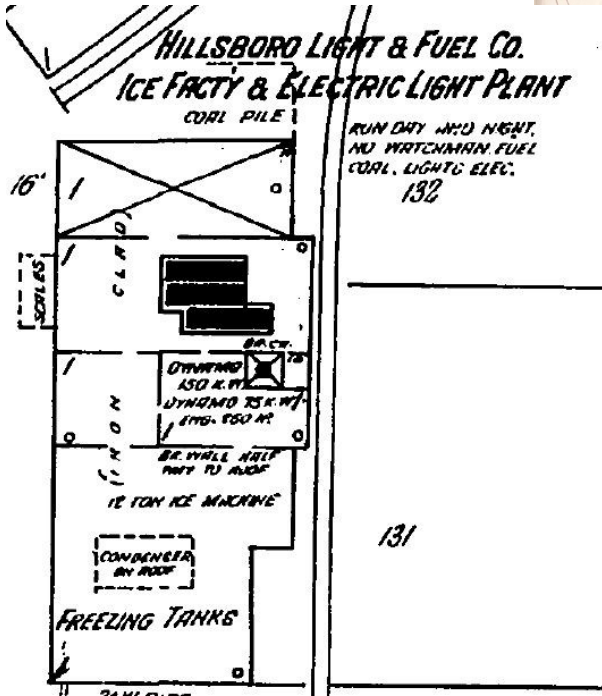
LIGHTS, WATER, ACTION! (continued)

secretary, and Lyman Beech, treasurer.

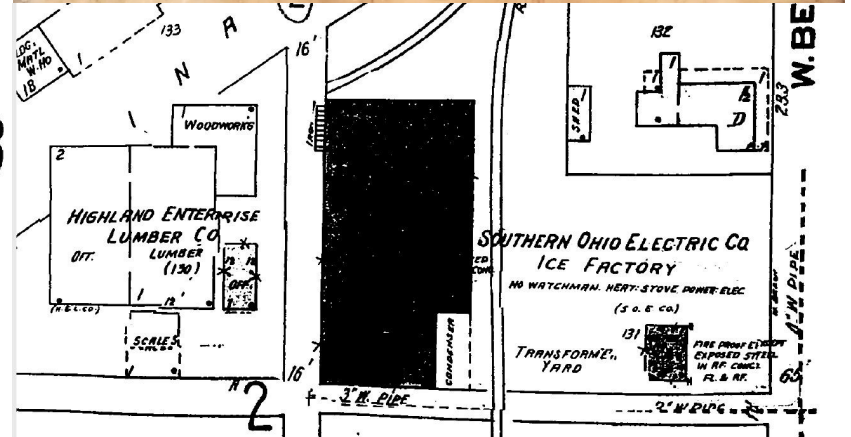
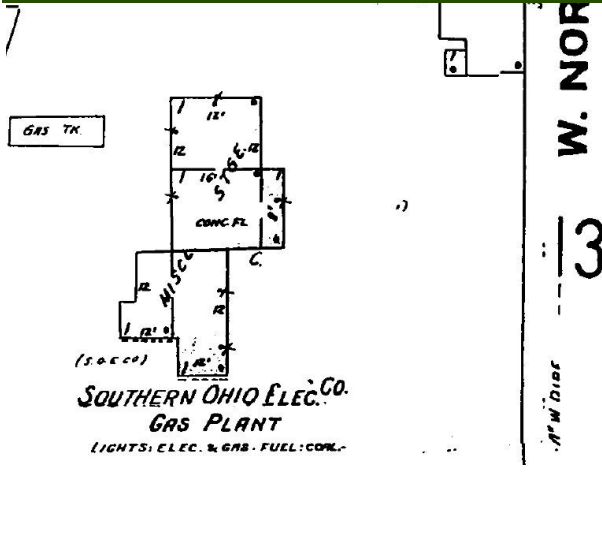
By 1916, the Hillsboro Light and Fuel Company was sold to the Ohio Utilities Company.

Ayres, Elsie Johnson. "Chapter 7 Hillsboro, County Seat." Hills of Highland, H.K. Skinner & Son, Springfield, OH, 1971.

Prepared by the Ohio Inspection Bureau Engineering Dept in May of 1926, this is a map of the layout of the water distribution system in Hillsboro.



(above) 1911 Sanborn map showing the same property
 (below) 1923 Sanborn map showing the same property
 (below/right) 1923 Sanborn map, in addition to the property by W North, a new Ice Factory located behind Highland Enterprise Lumber Co





St. Mary's Episcopal Church is great at record keeping...for the most part. The only area where I've found a dearth of records has to do with the stained glass windows. Only one of our windows is signed and that is just about the extent of our records about windows.

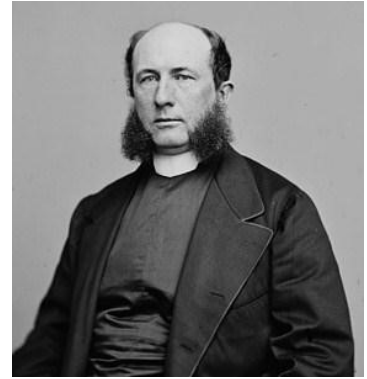
When it comes to people and data, however, we make up for our one oversight. The church has lists of parishioners back to the founding of the church. In addition to this, we have all of the original record books listing births, baptisms, deaths, marriages...the list goes on and on.

Back to the founding of the church, money was collected from people in town as well in other states, for the purpose of hiring a rector. Later, money was collected to begin construction on a church building. Well, we can tell you exactly who donated, as well as the amount which they gave! Speaking of

that building, we have all of those records also. Col. William O. Collins, one of our founders, acted as treasurer for the building project.

But back to the people records, a few years ago, your editor took on transcribing the records into digital form and indexed the entire collection. When we receive requests from genealogists searching for ancestors, or former members seeking the records concerning themselves, we are able to quickly locate the record for them in a few clicks.

Regarding the wedding photo above, this is 18 June 1919 and in addition to Reverend Louis Durr, we see Benjamin Burge Ayres on the far left. The photo was taken in the space which is now the Norman V Statzer Memorial Garden, our cremains cemetery.



Dear Reader, you must realize how lucky you are that your editor is also the historian of St. Mary's Episcopal Church.

I thought I would let you read about some of our notable rectors through the years.

Our first rector, seen to the right, was The Reverend Noah H. Schenck. We know he was on hand by November, 1853, about 2 years prior to the completion of the new building.

The Schenck family has been traced many generations back to Holland. The name morphed over the years until it was simplified to Schenck.

daughter, speaks of that youthful enthusiasm for sharing God's Word. It seems a young mother began attending St. Mary's, bringing her young son. After a few weeks, the lad began asking to make sure they would be attending the following Sunday. It wasn't long before the mother, as many mothers do when their children are TOO good, finally asked him why he was so interested in being in church every Sunday. The boy answered honestly, "One of these Sundays Reverend Phillips is going to fall out of that pulpit and I aim to be there to see it!"

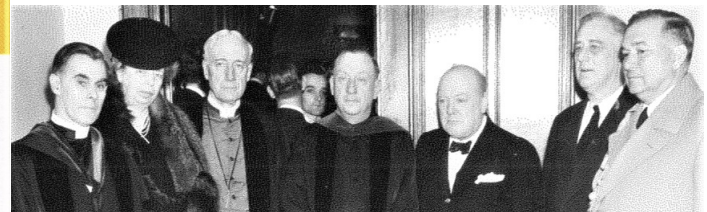
...Out of the mouths of babes.

Reverend Phillips ended up in Washington DC where he was rector at Church of the Epiphany Episcopal Church as well as serving as Chaplain to the United States Senate for 18 years. He was named as Dean of Washington National Cathedral and had only served a short while when he was attending a meeting and felt ill. A druggist made an error when compounding his medication and that error caused his death. He is interred in the undercroft of Washington National Cathedral.



The next rector I'd like to tell you about is the ROCK STAR with a ROCK STAR NAME! Reverend ZeBarney Thorne Phillips (isn't that a great name?) came to St. Mary's right out of college. He was full of enthusiasm. Phillips was also a musician and following the Wednesday evening services, he performed an organ recital.

My favorite story, which was written in a book by his



The Washington Federation of Churches sponsored a Christmas Day service held at various downtown DC churches. This picture is from December 25, 1941 – 18 days after the attack on Pearl Harbor. The service was at Foundry Methodist, but the preacher was Dr. Phillips from Epiphany. Left to right: ?, Eleanor Roosevelt, ZeBarney Phillips, ?, Winston Churchill, Franklin Roosevelt, ?.

Edward Jones®



Susan Vaher
Financial Advisor

1019 West Main Street, Suite C
Hillsboro, OH 45133
Bus. 937-393-5751 • TF 800-393-5751
Fax 888-215-4212 • Cell 513-295-6343

susan.vaher@edwardjones.com
edwardjones.com/susan-vaher
California Insurance License 0C24309

In The Library—Carolyn Hastings

Ah! The wonderful world of Jean Wallis...the library at the Highland House! At least 3 years ago (and maybe longer—I lose track of time when I am having fun), Jean invited me to help her in the library which consists of many items she and other members of the HCHS accumulated over the years. In short order, Jean could lay her hands on any item we requested. She taught me where to look. She taught me local history for you see, I was born in Northern Indiana and cared little for history until I moved to Southern Ohio.

Books lined 3 walls; boxes of family mementoes filled a portion of one. There were files and boxes of pictures. Jean knew where to look! We began with the pictures. They fell from the folders as we worked so Jean provided pockets to contain them. When Jean wasn't available, Nancy Wisecup helped me complete this project. I began to separate pictures of people from pictures of places...needed another file cabinet. Sometimes there were folders of family information. Another file cabinet became the file for genealogy.

At some point John Glaze began to enter all of the books held in the library into our recently acquired computer program which gave them a category and number. I grouped them by category, but the categories were not alphabetical. Jean could no longer lay her hands on our requests. Everything had changed, but I could help her navigate the newly digitalized order. The categories weren't in alphabetical order on the shelves! With the help of two young men, one a college student and one a high school student, we moved books from one shelf to another. Both were shocked at the size and weight of family bibles. I couldn't have done it without their help.

Did it really matter, if the categories weren't in alphabetical order? Exhausted at the end of any given day, it really didn't matter; but refreshed the next time I returned, I found it did matter to me. So I moved the books again. Not the biggest ones of course, they were too heavy. By this time, I appreciated the time I could work alone at my own pace...no pressure of deadlines. Every book in our library has probably been moved at least once and sometimes more! The archival quality boxes found new shelves, separating families from historical businesses and/or events. Tara Beery has gone through each box and itemized the contents. Such a gift!

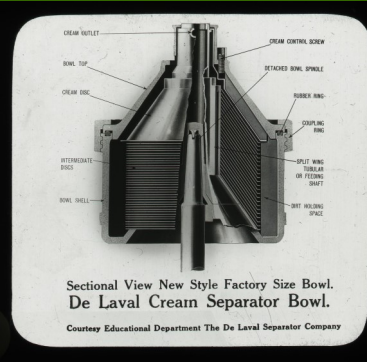
Ah! The labels on the file folders didn't match or were non-existent. Brenda Thompson helped with labeling if she wasn't busy in the museum shop. Donna Fite would drop in to visit and help with whatever task I was involved in. Then COVID hit. The first year, my husband, Don, helped me carry files home to label them. (Our children were concerned about our health, so we stayed home as we had during our childhoods and the polio crisis.) There are now 4 file cabinets FULL of folders. Most are labeled, but some remain. I will be returning when weather allows fresh air in our lives to finish labeling.

By the second year of COVID, I had decided not to cart files up and down steps to take them home. Instead I worked my way through a duplicate copy of Hillsborough Gazette, 1895...the year the Bells Opera House was built and had its grand opening; the year Hillsboro residents voted to build the magnificent Washington school. I have clipped many articles to add to our files. My ultimate goal would be to file each article I have found as well as those preserved by others. More file cabinets needed. Jean and her friends saved lots of information!

Working in the library has been a gift to me. Jean no longer lives in Highland county, but all she has done is available to anyone interested in the library's contents. I have been told it won't be finished in my lifetime and I know that's true. Our entire lives are a work in progress and the library is too!

CREAM (continued)

MUSEUM MUSES



Morgan had a DeLaval Cream Separator similar to that pictured in this article. (Image: Public Domain; File:26. De Laval Cream Separator Bowl (223858087 07).jpg; Created: 1 January 1920)

At left is the "bowl" which does the work. The upside down "funnel" pieces were stressed to be of crucial importance that they stay in

the proper order. While I was allowed to turn the handle which caused the machine to work, I was never allowed even close when the bowl part was removed to be washed. There was a hanger provided with the machine onto which these funnel like parts were placed and then the entire hanger was placed in the water to be washed thoroughly then hung up to dry. They were never removed from that hanger until they were carefully placed back into the bowl for the next separating session.

Nearly 60 years have passed since my grandfather's death, but I still clearly remember those days with them and getting to operate the faithful old DeLaval Cream Separator. I can remember that distinctive whirring sound of the machine and how, if you got a good speed going, you could stop turning the crank and it would continue on its own due to the fine craftsmanship of the construction and the finely balanced flywheel.



I remember the screened-in porch which my grandfather added on to the house...pretty much the "summer kitchen," as they had a kerosene cookstove there, along with a table for eating. In the winter, the screens were covered so that some use of the space was available during chillier weather, but in the warm weather, those were stored

away so that the breezes had their way, blowing those spring scents through the area. There was a stand of Dogwood Trees right outside the porch and how beautiful those white blossoms were. Later in the season, usually late summer to early fall, they were replaced by the bright red of the clustered berries.

Wonderful memories I have as I imagine you also have. Why not share them with us by writing your favorite stories of days with your grandparents or other special relatives in your life? Just send or drop them off at Highland House to my attention. No promise we can use everything, but we hope to be able to share your stories in some way.

Need New Braided Rugs?

20% Off In-stock
Braided Rugs

Tissot's Home Center

206 N. Elm St

Hillsboro

HIGHLAND COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

151 E Main St
Hillsboro, OH 45133
Phone: 937.393.3392

U.S. Postage
PAID
Hillsboro, OH
45133
Permit No. 11

MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS

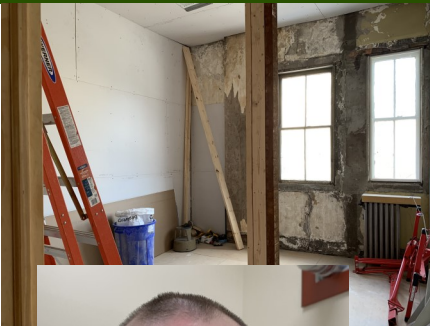
Check the date found beneath your name on the mailing label. This is your membership renewal date. If it falls within the period of this newsletter, your renewal statement is enclosed. Please make any corrections or additions on the form and return it with your payment. Please consider increasing your membership to the next level. Thank you!

AFTER PHOTOS

If you remember this location in the last issue of Museum Muses, you'll recall the dismal state of our storage area, aka, the last vestiges of the sleeping rooms of the Highland House in the era of it being a residential hotel of sorts.

As of April, 2022, the work has been completed and soon the windows on the east and north sides will have been replaced and our storage area will be complete and organized in a fashion never imaginable a year ago.

We thought you would now appreciate seeing the "AFTER" photos, along with some "DURING" photos.



*Thanks, Joel,
for a job
well done!*

