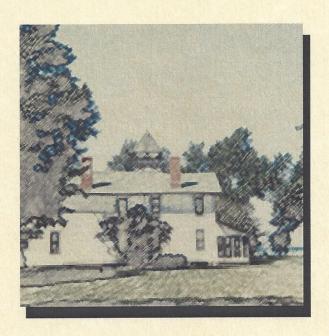


The Pelee Club

Our First 100 Years 1883-1983

by

David C. Henning, MD & John F. Test, MD



First Centennial Edition June, 1983

> Revised January, 2001

Forward

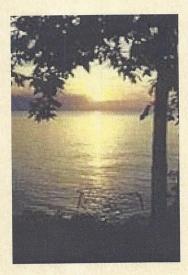
To record the first one hundred year's history of The Pelee Club in any detail is, of course, an impossible task! Instead, an attempt has been made to acquaint the reader with the highlights of a century - a birds-eye view of the Club's beginning, its modern years, and its aspirations for the future.

The Pelee Club has been and, hopefully, always will be one of the most exclusive in North America. It's amazing that a fraternal organization that had only twenty-five original members' could maintain this exclusivity over a period of a hundred years. Yet, through perser-verence and dedication, The Pelee club has succeeded.

With farsighted men like the founders, it was inevitable that the Club's present members feel a deep sense of kinship as well as a responsibility to continue the Club's philosophy of pursuing life's simple pleasures without encumbering the process with "moral causes; philanthropic endeavors" and other such noble aims. On the contrary, today's members like those of a hundred years ago belong to the Club for the specific reasons of satisfying some of man's most basic urges: fishing, drinking, eating, and talking. . . in that order!

It is with these thoughts in mind that the authors dedicate this First Centennial History to its illustrious founders, its present members, and to the future members who will take up the gauntlet and continue to pursue the good life and its treasures to be found on a tiny island in the Canadian waters of Lake Erie called Pelee; an island small enough to have a unique character and large enough to have a history; clannish, yet friendly with nothing temporary or pretentious about it. There's honesty, character, and a refreshing stubbornness about the islanders with whom we share this resource of the soul.

The Authors



Sunset at The Pelee Club

In the beginning. . .

Sitting here, composed, on the porch of the Pelee Club - content with the day and anticipating tomorrow's events - we pause to reflect on those perceptive mend you founded this venerable club. As warm summer breezes airmail themselves from the shore, we glance at the stately maples and birches and wonder how they looked as saplings over a hundred years ago when Joseph Peebles of Cincinnati began fishing these waters.

Records indicate it was around 1868 the Joe Peebles, a well-known Queen City merchant, discovered the abundant smallmouth bass and walleye that inhabit these clear, fresh waters. It didn't take long for other prominent Cincinnatians to make the northern trek to Pelee. In fact, it's safe to say that the Pelee Club represents a good portion of Cincinnati's history even though its members today include gentlemen

from as far

While the Pelee more than a man has joyed the at-Pelee Island of years. The the Club is



Shore Drive West Dock

away as Texas. the origins of Club go back hundred years, probably entributes of for thousands island on which located is only

four miles wide and nine miles long - about 10,000 acres of Utopia.

It's a limestone remnant of the Ice Age which engulfed the upper North American continent more that 10,000 years ago.

The main island, two or three feet below the lake level in many places, was home to the Ottawa and Chippewa Indians. They also used the area as a resting place after trips over the lake. Game was abundant, including waterfowl that nested in the swamps bordered by red cypress, giant oaks, and hickory.



Pelee Island

One would think the Indians had found their permanent Happy Hunting Ground On Earth; such was not the case! It was in the late 1700's that a wealthy - and conniving - half-breed from Detroit named Thomas McKee talked the Indians out of the island. How he did it, no one knows. In any event, the Indians signed a 999 year lease to McKee in May, 1788.

McKee died in 1815. His son, Alexander McKee, inherited Pelee Island. He, in turn, leased it to one William McCormick. In 1823, McCormick bought the island outright for \$500. A year later, he moved to Pelee with his eleven children.

McCormick had big ideas for the development of the island, allocating different sections of it to his children plus one hundred acres for a school. Ten acres were set aside at the North end for a church and village. McCormick and his family settled down for a life of contentment. In 1840, McCormick died, never living to see his dream come true. . . an island inhabited by McCormicks. . . a Utopian paradise much like that of the legendary Pitcairn Islands of *Mutiny On The Bounty* fame.

McCormick's son, Alexander, was given the

duties of island afjob was since other bers felt do a better leases were



Joseph S. Peebles

hopeless family memthey could job. Past garbled and of various

running the

fairs. But the

ownership of various parts of the island fell into dispute. Rather than continuing to fight among themselves, the McCormicks attacked the land and cut down thousands of cedars that ended up as railroad ties in Cleveland. Immense oaks were also felled and transported to Europe to become part of mighty sailing ships

This was the bounty, then, of Pelee Island until the Canadian government stepped in and settled the family disputes. Titles were properly sorted out and the land was opened to purchase by outsiders.

About fifteen years after Joe Peebles - remember Joe? - had made Pelee Island his personal fishing mecca, another Cincinnatian, Dr. John M. Scudder, was about to leave his name indelibly etched in the island's colorful book of history.

Dr. Scudder was the founder, owner, and President of the Eclectic Medical College of Cincinnati. his hobby, so much so that he was determined to drain its swamps of heavy vegetation that harbored malaria bearing mosquitos.

Scudder had visited Pelee several times between 1878 and 1885 during which time he befriended a man named Lemuel S. Brown who had previously purchased 625 acres of the island from the McCormicks. Brown made Pelee Island his hobby, so much so that he was determined to drain its swamps of heavy vegetation that harbored malaria bearing mosquitos.

Scudder became interested in this project,

so he and chased acres of land. By cleared area by ries of ca-



1889 they had the entire digging a senals that into Lake result, hun-

Brown pur-

another 4,000

the swamp-

emptied *Dr. John Scudder*Erie. As a

dreds of acres were reclaimed for planting. Pelee's North Dock was named in Scudder's honor.

During this period, Peebles and an evergrowing number of friends had continued to fish the fertile waters around Pelee Island. He and his fellow Cincinnatians decided to organize a club - the Pelee Fishing Club. They made their headquarters a Vin Villa, formerly the home of Thaddeus Smith and later to become the Wardroper family home. Although later destroyed by fire, the ruins of Vin Villa - so named because of its famous wine cellar - can still be visited today on the property next to the Club's.

It was around 1879 that Pelee Island had become the "exclusive" fishing territory for some of the most powerful, wealthy, and influential men in America.

It was that year that a party of aristocratic young men from New York, Chicago, and Sandusky made their annual trek to the island. As often happened, a storm cam up just as they set camp. But this storm was more severe than previous ones and proceeded to impolitely blow their tents right off the ground. Mrs. Thaddeus Smith, who was by this time a widow, put them up for the duration. And for the next four years, they were to partake of her hospitality during their annual visit.

In 1883, Charles Mills of Sandusky and a fellow fisherman from New York, one John Maginnis,



The Wardroper Home
"Vin Villa"

Jr., decided to form a permanent fishing club. .. with a permanent club house! That was fine with Maginnis who had been staying at Dr. William McCormick's house. McCormick, of course, was one of the younger sons of the original William McCormick (it's interesting to note that McCormick's widow, Mary Cornwall McCormick, lived on Pelee Island for fifty years after his death. She died in 1891 at the age of 99). Mills, Maginnis, and McCormick drank a toast with the island's famous wine to their newly formed "The Pelee Club." McGinnis was made President while Mills settled for the Vice-Presidency. It was a very good year!

Among the membership rules drawn up by Maginnis and Mills was the stipulation that there

could never be more than twenty-five members at one time. This posed somewhat of a sticky problem. To be considered were such illustrious statesmen, businessmen, and military luminaries as Sec-

retary of Todd Linson of Presicoln), Presich ester George (inventor of Railroad Marshall the wealthithe coun-



the wealthi- Robert Todd Lincoln

1843-1926

War Robert coln (eldest dent Lindent L

the coun- 1843-1926 try), lumberman Martin Ryerson, General Phillip Sheridan (of Civil War fame), and a host of others.

Membership dues of \$1,000 were decided upon and the first twenty-five members admitted (see Roster A in the appendix).

It was Marshall Field who deemed the new Club worthy of a first class clubhouse and spared no expense in seeing to it that one was built. He didn't believe in wasting any time, either. The house was completed that same year! The site chosen was Sheridan's Point - named in honor of Phil Sheridan, an honorary member. It was built on almost the exact spot where Mills and Maginis had camped years before.



The Pelee Club - 1880's

The speed with which the club house was built was astonishing - especially for 1883! Magnificent houses just weren't built over night. So, Field decided to invent the "pre-fab." He assembled most of the club house in Ohio and had it shipped across the lake piece by piece. The wood planks were milled at the Pullman factory. It was so well constructed that it stands today much as it did a hundred years ago. Even storms and time have done nothing more than gracefully age this structure. Field even went so far as to build each member his own bedroom, complete with a brass bed (George Pullman's contribution) and installed expensive oriental rugs and other artifacts throughout.



Marshall Field (1834-1906) "Architect" of the Pelee Club

The Pelee Club flourished its first year and garnished a charter from Queen Victoria in 1884. Thus, the most elite fishing club in the world set about to enjoy the most relaxing sport in the world.

All went fine for the next few years. The original McCormick influence had largely worn off. Even Thomas McCormick had sold Mills three and a half acres for \$733. Mills, in turn, sold it to the Pelee Club for five dollars! And Mrs. Thaddeus Smith generously con-tributed a large plot of her ground to the Club for the sum of \$150 dollar.

George M. Pullman 1831-1897 Inventor of the Pullman Car



During this formative period, many anecdotes were born. Some of them have been preserved through the years. Whether they have been embellished or not is pure speculation. In any event, they make interesting reading.

For example, old-timers liked to tell the story about Robert Todd Lincoln, who was Secretary of War under President Arthur. It was about the time that Grover Cleveland was soon to become the next President. He enjoyed fishing immensely and had been invested by Lincoln to Pelee Island. Lincoln, himself, had made it a habit to visit the island every June. However, Cleveland decided to get married and regretfully declined the offer. Lincoln's secretary informed the disappointed host by saying, "Don't worry, sir. I doubt if Mr. Cleveland could catch a bass anyway." Whereupon Lincoln, with an amused look, replied, "Oh, I don't know. In light of his recent endeavor, Mr. Cleveland could catch anything he wanted to!"



Field's Department Store Flourished By Treating Customers Right

Another story concerns Marshall Field, who, by 1900 was one of the weal-thiest men in the world. Yet, he was a gentle man in every sense of the word and stuck by his fellow anglers.

During his tenure, Field conducted much of his business at the Club. Shortly after the Chicago World's Fair closed (a fair for which Field was largely responsible) he was asked to donate some of the buildings to become a museum. He told the interested parties to talk it over with him at the round-table in the Club. This was some-

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Field

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Marshall Field Eventually Established His Museum

court"

at the round-table - a practice still enjoyed by today's members.

A side note to Field's years at the Club reveals that he and George Pullman really didn't get along too well - especially on Club policies. Still more interestingly, upon the death of Pullman years later, Robert Todd Lincoln became President of the Pullman Company!



A.F. Seeberger, a Pelee Club Member, was Treasurer of the Chicago World's Fair in 1893.

Where was Joseph Peebles all this time? Remember Joe? Well, he was there, all right. But, as stated earlier, he had formed his own club called The Pelee Fishing Club and, evidently, was content to leave matters that way. After all, he was one of the richest men in Cincinnati and could afford his own club!

However, historians speculate that Joe spent quite a bit of his time swapping stories with members of The Pelee Club.

C. L. Hutchinson, Also a Club Member, was President of the Fair



No one knows for sure what happened, rather suddenly, to The Pelee Club in 1905. One day it was there and the next it was practically deserted! It seems as though most of the members had become too old or ill to continue an active role. Others had died but had not been replaced. Mills and Maginnis had failed to provide for new and younger members to continue in the grand tradition.

In 1907, sensing the club was about to fold and disappear forever, Peebles and a group of fellow Cincinnatians purchased the Club for \$5,000. The transaction took place at the Queen City Club in Cincinnati. Membership was quickly expanded to fifty and the Club, now known simply as the Pelee Club, received a new charter from Edward VII on February 15, 1908.

The Pelee Club was born again, its roster reading like a Who's Who of Cincinnati, including B.H. Kroger (Kroger Foods), Jos. T. Carew (Mabley & Carew), Alfred Hill (Hill & Co.), Harry Hake (Architect of the Western & Southern Bldg), R.K. LeBlond (Machine Tools), Thos. Paxton (Attorney) and, of course, Joe Peebles.



Barney H. Kroger A Member of the "New" Pelee Club in 1908

Tom Paxton was elected Honorary President. US Presidents Grover Cleveland and William H. Taft - both having visited the Club - were appointed honorary members.

Glorious years followed for the Pelee Club and its members. The Glacial Age had been kind, in a way, so many thousands of years ago. In its wake it left a rich land and an august body of water teeming with literally millions of sleek smallmouth bas and walleye - all begging to give battle to ehse men who dangled shiny hooks before them!

Yes, those early days at the "new" Pelee Club were grand, indeed. When a member wished to go fishing, all he had do was ring his private bell and his oarsman would have his boat ready and waiting. All the boats were stored in a large boathouse and launched on the lake by rail. One of the carts on which the boats were hauled, along with the rails, exist today.

Joe Peebles made an entry in his notes of May, 1908 which stated that the group of fishermen caught 1,726 bass in a ten day period. He wrote, "Never have I had better sport - coming every Spring and Fall since 1868 to Lake Erie for bass fishing." The practical Mr. Peebles would be somewhat disappointed if he were a member today. The daily catch is limited to six smallmouth and six walleye...

Since Winter does not lend itself to good fishing, the Pelee Club made it a practice to open in May and close in November, the same as it does today. However, in the early days, wintertime was not without its fun. A few hardy souls would make their way to Pelee Island to enjoy roaring fires and roasted venison. Since the lake was frozen most winters, mail was delivered to the island by sail-sled. This provided a great sport which could have been dubbed "body skating." For a dollar, one could grab onto the sled and slide with it across the ice. If the passenger fell off or sank through a hole in the ice, the trip was free!



Brown University Library "Sheridan's Ride," by Thure de Thulstrup, depicts Sheridan's famous arrival at the battlefield of Cedar Creek in 1864.

The Middle Years. . .

"Old Pelee, old Pelee,
I love your sunny shores,
The luncheons we have eaten,
The lies about the scores,
Old Lewis with his Coffee Pot,
The Bass and Bacon all red hot,
The recollections ever dear
As we look forward to another year."

Charles D. Ettinger Maple Farm, 1912 (Club Member)

The Pelee Club approached middle-age with grace. It was 1933, fifty years since Lincoln, Sheridan, Field, Studebaker, and others had slept in the brass beds of one man's monument to his fellow fishermen. It was the middle of the Great Depression. John Dillinger was running wild; bread lines were growing longer daily. Interest in the Club declined.

As Cameron Sanders, its soon to be President, stated, "The enemies of the Pelee Club have always been old age, Florida, death, and debt." In fact, at that time there was a \$3,500 debt accrued by the Club and notice was sent to members for contributions. Twenty-two members replied by quitting! With a dearth of membership and no money, the caretaker, Captain McCormick, was fired. The Pelee Club was padlocked and the key turned over to the Customs Officer, Herbert Quick.

Dark days followed. It seemed inconceivable that this picturesque building which had been host to so many wealthy gentlemen was now empty and cold. But not for long.

It so happened that two Scout leaders named Ted Hubble and George Barnes had led expeditions on Pelee Island and were quite familiar with the Club.

When the Club failed, these two men went to Cleveland, Ohio, and talked a wealthy businessman named Ruskin into buying the property. Mr. Ruskin anted up \$5,000 and Hubble and Barnes were in business.

The Scout leaders wanted Ruskin to turn the Pelee Club into a tourist attraction by making it a semi-private social club with large profits as its main goal. Unfortunately, Ruskin died before anything could be done. The Club was turned over to his granddaughter, Mildred. Better known as "Little Daughter Mildred," she promptly turned the Club over to Hubble and Barnes. Hubble, the older of the two, skipped off to Healey's Department Store in Cleveland and ran up a huge bill for new furniture, rugs, and a piano. He hauled everything back to the Club and claimed it as his personal property. In due time, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police arrived. Seems they had been dispatched by the Cleveland Policy who wanted Hubble for grand larceny! But the wily Mr. Hubble slipped off the island and sped to Ohio, leaving his wife behind with Mr. Barnes.



Early Scudder Dock

As fortune would have it, two Cincinnati businessmen were discussing the best fishing spots at a meeting of the Galbraith Post. The date, 1936. Cameron Sanders, and insurance broker, having visited Pelee, mentioned to Jim Pease, a homebuilder, how great the fishing was around the Island. As a result, he and Pease organized a fishing outing for the following Spring. The group arrived at the Pelee Club and signed the roster for the first time - 1937.

Fishing proved to be so good they made the Pelee Club outing an annual affair. Then in 1941, Sanders and Pease decided to buy the Club from Little Daughter Mildred - the purchase price? You guessed it - \$5,000! Thus, the Club was given a new life - the third in its illustrious, yet stormy career.

Cam was elected President and the Club soon boasted of thirty members. George Barnes was relieved as caretaker and new management, Betty and Jack Nichols, took over upon the recommendation of Customs Officer Quick.

Under the guidance of Sanders and Pease, the Pelee Club took on new luster. The old car-

bide lightoriginally Marshall replaced fixtures in member of Cincinther im-



Ruins of Vin Villa

ing system, installed by Field, was with electric 1943 by Bill Oskamp nati. Furprovements

included new rugs, beds, mattresses, curtains; new bathroom facilities; and ice-making machine and fish freezer; plus refurbishing in general. The old Pelee Club virtually gleamed - Mr. Field would have been proud!



Sunset at Scudder Dock Today

A noticeable addition was made in 1955 when a dock and catwalk were constructed at a cost of \$20,000. Over 500 fee long, it could very well have been the only one of its kind on Lake Erie. However, the dock suffered major damage during a tremendous storm in 1972. The clubhouse having stood strong, the members antied up another \$20,000 for dock repairs in 1980.



The Old Lighthouse Pelee Island, 1836

The Present and Future. . .

"For men may come and men my go,
But I go on forever."

Alfred Lord Tennyson

Although Republican by nature since its inception in 1883, the Pelee Club is certainly non-partisan today. Through its ups and downs, the Club has steadfastly refused to fold - in spite of some attractive offers during the late 1950's and



The "Pelee Islander"

1960's. It remains today for the same reason it was founded a century ago: It provides an atmosphere conducive to good fellowship - and what else could man ask for?

The Club owes its rich heritage to so many fine people. Since the 1940's, John Pease, brother of Jim, has done much to keep the spirit of the Club alive.

To be a member of the Pelee Club today is not only a privilege, but an honor to be associated with men like Cam Sanders who, with Jim Pease, literally reformed the Club. And, of course, there's John Hellebush, the Club's current President. John has served the Club admirably and taken his fair share of bass and walleye. He's an elected Board member of the Wildlife Council (the Ohio Department of Natural Resources), a lawyer, outdoorsman, golfer, and of course, a dedicated

fisherman. It's hoped that John and his cedar strip boat will be a familiar sight long after this first Centennial Edition has been published!

All of the success of the Pelee Club doesn't belong to its members. For the past twenty years or so, there have been two people who have helped make life so much more enjoyable for everyone: Rena and Morley Eberle, the current Club managers. Morley does everything possible for the comfort and convenience of the members. He's the first friendly face one sees when getting off the plan at the airport. Morley makes everyone feel at home; he sees to it that boats are available at all times.; he and Rena keep the Club in tip-top shape. Marshall Field and his cronies would be delighted if they could see how smoothly things are run today.

They would also be delighted to sit down to one of Rena's fried walleye dinners, complete with pan fried potatoes, Cole slaw, and a desert of deep dish apple pie topped with homemade vanilla ice-cream. For breakfast, it's eggs to order, biscuits, fresh picked raspberries, and a cup of coffee strong enough to last a fisherman through the morning. Just one catch - if you miss Rena's first bell, you miss breakfast!

Present membership includes men from all walks of life: doctors, lawyers, businessmen, and others who share a common love of fishing and fellowship. The Pelee Club's high state of excellence is maintained by a Board of Directors including Glen Healey, Bill Maxwell, Ron Zesch, Junie Zimpleman, and Bill Spindel.

And, what club would be complete without it's dedicated fishermen? This report salutes longstanding and hardworking members like Robert Zepf, Howard Dawson, Dave Sanders, and many others.

What lies in the future for the Pelee Club? Will it fall prey to attrition as it did twice before? It's hoped not! After all, to become a member of the Pelee Club there is no initiation, no ritual, no causes to fight. All one need bring is a sense of humor to appreciate a good story; have brains enough to play a decent hand of Gin Rummy; and when it's time to come off the lake at night, to be the first with the most fish! New members are always welcomed, and present members hope that some historian in the years to come will be able to record the highlights of the Pelee Club's "Second 100 Years."

"For a snug little island;
A right little
Tight little island I have
Searched the globe aroundAnd none can be found
So happy
As this little island."



Cameron H. Sanders Club President 1943-1977

The Pelee Club Roster - 1883

Bartlett, A.C.	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Campbell, B. H.	Chicago, IL	Gentleman
Chisholm, Wm.	Cleveland, OH	Manufacturer
Counselman, Chas.	Chicago, IL	Banker
Doane, J.W.	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Elliott, H.	New York City	Merchant
Field, Marshall	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Hickox, R.W.	Cleveland, OH	Manufacturer
Hutchinson, C.L.	Chicago, IL	Banker
Jones, J. R.	Chicago, IL	Gentleman
Keith, Edson	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Lincoln, Robert Todd	Chicago, IL	Lawyer
McGinnis, Jr., John	New York City	Banker
Marshall, B	Sandusky, OH	Gentleman
Mills, Charles L	Sandusky, OH	Gentleman
Moss, J.O.	Sandusky, OH	Gentleman
Oakley, J.W	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Pullman, George M	Chicago, IL	Manufacturer
Phelps, Erskine M.	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Ryerson, Martin A.	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Seeberger, A.F.	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Sprague, O.S.A.	Chicago, IL	Merchant
Stager, Anson	Chicago, IL	Brig General, Ret.
Turner, V.C.	Chicago, IL	Gentleman
White, J.J.	New York City	Gentleman

Honorary Members: Judge Walter Z. Gresham, Gen. Phillip Sheridan



Wm H. Taft (left) as Secretary of War Robert Todd Lincoln (right)

The Pelee Club Roster - 1908

Braemer, Theodore	Cincinnati, OH	Capitalist
Campbell, B.W.	Cincinnati, OH	Manufacturer
Calcut, H.S.	Covington, KY	Manufacturer
	Cleveland, OH	
Carew, Jas T.	Cincinnati, OH	Merchant
Collins, James A.	Cincinnati, OH	Merchant
Eichberg, Joseph	Cincinnati, OH	Physician
Early, H. Lee	Cincinnati, OH	Merchant
	Chicago, IL	
	Chicago, IL	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Chattanooga, TN	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Dayton, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Covington, KY	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	New York City	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cleveland, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	South Charleston, OH	
	Middletown, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Charleston, WV	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cleveland, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cleveland, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
reiser, n.c	CITICITITATI, OTT	

The Pelee Club Roster - 1983

Allf, Cecil E.	Cincinnati, OH	Dental Surgeon
	Worthington, OH	
	Fairfield, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	. Lyndhurst, OH	
	. Westlake, OH	
	. Cincinnati, OH	
	. Cincinnati, OH	
Dance, Kirk	. Cincinnati, OH	Gentleman
Danielson, Earl F.	. Bay Village, OH	Manufacturer
	. Cincinnati, OH	
Estep, Fred	. Hamilton, OH	Homebuilder
Frischmuth, Robert W.	. Aurora, OH	Merchant
Hatch, Merwyn J	. Cincinnati, OH	Importing
Haueisen, Donald L.	. Medina, OH	Gentleman
Healey, Glenn A.	. Cincinnati, OH	Railroad
Healey, Glenn V.	. Knoxville, KY	Railroad
	. Cincinnati, OH	
Hellebush, Robert C.	. Cincinnati, OH	. Investment Broker
	. Cincinnati, OH	A STATE OF THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE OWNER.
	. Cincinnati, OH	
	Columbus, OH	
Kales, Robert C.	Detroit, MI	. Gentleman
Kenrich, John	Cincinnati, OH	. Gentleman
	Cincinnati, OH	
MacConnell, Stephen T.	Cincinnati, OH	. Lawyer
	Warren, MI	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Toledo, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cleveland, OH	
	N. Royalton, OH	
	Oberlin, OH	
	Washington, DC	The state of the s
	Cincinnati, OH	
	Cincinnati, OH	THE RESERVE OF THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE PERSON NAMED IN
Zimpleman, Peter H.	Cincinnati, OH	Merchant

Honorary Members: Cameron H. Sanders, Robert Rankin, John W. Pease