9-2002

Landmark Report (Vol. 21, no. 4)

Kentucky Library Research Collections
Western Kentucky University, spcol@wku.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/landmark_report

Part of the Cultural Resource Management and Policy Analysis Commons, Historic Preservation and Conservation Commons, and the Public History Commons

Recommended Citation
https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/landmark_report/95

This Newsletter is brought to you for free and open access by TopSCHOLAR®. It has been accepted for inclusion in Landmark Report by an authorized administrator of TopSCHOLAR®. For more information, please contact topscholar@wku.edu.
The Landmark Association invites you to
The Annual Picnic
at The Ennis Farmstead, home of Drs. Jeff & Tammy Adams

956 Glen Lily Road (east of Veterans Memorial Blvd.)
Sunday, September 15th
4:00 House Tour • 5:00 Picnic • 6:00 Brief Remarks • $5.00 per person
POTLUCK, Landmark furnishes chicken, drinks, paper items, cutlery
We will include a silent auction of vintage items.
Underwriting provided by:

WYATT
WYATT, TARRANT & COMBS, LLP
& Jonathan Jeffrey
Growing Up On State Street

By Sara Tyler

September 2002

Sara as a young child. Courtesy of Jean Thompson.

My parents acquired the one hundred foot lot across the street in 1914: one-half was sold to my aunt, Mrs. Birdie Reed Ellis, sister of my mother, and the two houses, designated as 1353 and 1349, were built. The architect for both was Credmore Flenor, and many years later both were designated as historic structures for this reason. Incidentally, the original cottage on the lot was moved to College Street—just across the alley—and became 1340 College Street.

As I indicated, I lived at 1353 State for some fifty years, and after my parents’ death, I spent time with a realtor searching for a smaller house to move into. Suddenly, one day after returning home, I realized that I really did not want to leave State Street. The Thomasons were renting from me the house which had been Aunt Birdie Ellis’ house next door and since I thought that house would lend itself to being made into two apartments we agreed that they would buy my home at 1353 and I would move into 1349 State. We then exchanged houses. It was then I undertook the project to convert my aunt’s house into two apartments. I would live downstairs and rent the other unit. This arrangement served me well for thirty-odd years. However, the time came when I no longer wanted to cope with housing matters, with tenants and with repairs. I awaited eager the construction of a retirement facility in Bowling Green by The Christian Church Homes of Kentucky. They had already joined the faculty at Western Kentucky University. When they first came in 1961, Max and Jean rented from me the house next door at 1349 State Street. Jean was a realtor and an avid preservationist with a special interest in old houses.

As I struggled to recall events, impressions, and history, putting them into words with the help of my portable electric typewriter, I soon realized I was really remembering my childhood and “growing up on State Street.” After all, I had lived in four different houses in the 1300 block of this truly historic street, in what come to be called “The College Hill Historic District.”

I completed the nostalgic review and set it aside. Later on I realize, I decided I needed much revision and polish, but even with the acquisition of my computer, I could not bring myself either to rewrite it or to try to make it a better piece of composition, for fear I would lose some of the spontaneity or childlike enthusiasm I thought some parts of it had. So now, nearly fifty years later, I write this introduction as an explanation as to why I think it is an imperfect piece of writing!

I do wish to add information about the four houses. My parents moved to Bowling Green in early 1912. Daddy had bought a drug store at 426 Main Street and they rented a cottage at 1334 State Street. My Aunt Ada lived across the street and they had a carriage house at the rear. Or a smaller house, evidently hit a blood vessel as his head bled. My mother would be the current owner of 1349 and 1353. My aunt, Mother’s sister, lived there having built her home at the same time as Mother in 1914. This was at a time still waiting for the Civil Rights movement!

The downsizing lavatory I had installed around 1959-1960 in the second pantry off the kitchen, as Daddy with progressive emphysema found steps difficult. In the beginning this pantry housed the refrigerator, for which the ice company (Topmiller’s for many years) delivered each day whatever quantity a household needed and designated on a card displayed somewhere visible out front on the porch. We children loved the ice trucks, hopping on the back step and gathering slivers off the large blocks as the ice man used his pick to divide the block. The ice was put in steel buckets and carried by long tongs for placing in the icebox in the kitchen. This was also an era for home milk delivery from a dairy, and groceries ordered by telephone early in the morning arrived in time for the cook to prepare for the noon meal.

Most property was fenced across the street along the alley, these were fenced with barbed wire, planks, or wire, usually whitewashed—annual spring event. Many lots had servants’ rooms at the rear, and I believe there is still one remaining at 1319 State. Some had a carriage house at the rear, or a small chicken house. The servants’ rooms at 1353 had its beginning as the latter.

Children loved to walk the fences from the top of the hill to the end of the block, looking out at the coolness, whatever the outbuilding presented itself. Those of us who attended the Training School (more accurately referred to as a private school) were aware of this quandary over this.

When the sewer line was laid, (circa 1932-1935), in Judge Rodes’ term as Mayor, we no longer had to employ Hulbert, a horse and carriage. Lot before one comes to First Street, jumping the width of the steps, etc.

Also as we grew in our capabilities for pleasure and sometimes hazardous activities, we had skates, velocipedes, plus a wonderful three-wheeled vehicle (minus the brakes) with which you could slide down the hill to the bottom in an exhilarating train accompanied by shrieks of glee. I never had a broken bone nor recall anyone else suffering one.

On summer nights we played hide-and-seek, or other games up and down the street and through the yards. All of my neighbors I recall as long-suffering: they never chided us for running out of bounds. Later when there were young children in the neighborhood, they and their dogs felt at home on our front porch where my parents, aunt and I sat on summer evenings until bedtime. From there patios, outdoor grills, and private swimming pools at the rear of homes, frequently fenced for privacy. State Street had its resident bad boy for a few years. Some of his meanness was real— I remember a occasion when my mother’s assurance we would not bring it aside. Later as

Landmark Report 2

Introduction written in August 2000

Soon after I moved to Village Manor in November 1995, Jean Thomason asked me to write about the house at 1353 State Street. This had been my home for some fifty years, and after my mother’s death in 1963, I had sold the house to Max and Jean Thomason, who had come to Bowling Green in 1959. They had joined the faculty at Western Kentucky University. When they first came in 1961, Max and Jean rented from me the house next door at 1349 State Street, Jean was a realtor and an avid preservationist with a special interest in old houses. As I struggled to recall events, impressions, and history, putting them into words with the help of my portable electric typewriter, I soon realized I was really remembering my childhood and “growing up on State Street.” After all, I had lived in four different houses in the 1300 block of this truly historic street, in what come to be called “The College Hill Historic District.”

I completed the nostalgic review and set it aside. Later on I realize, I decided I needed much revision and polish, but even with the acquisition of my computer, I could not bring myself either to rewrite it or to try to make it a better piece of composition, for fear I would lose some of the spontaneity or childlike enthusiasm I thought some parts of it had. So now, nearly five years later, I write this introduction as an explanation as to why I think it is an imperfect piece of writing!

I do wish to add information about the four houses. My parents moved to Bowling Green in early 1912. Daddy had bought a drug store at 426 Main Street and they rented a cottage at 1334 State Street. My Aunt Ada lived across the street and they had a carriage house at the rear. Or a smaller house, evidently hit a blood vessel as his head bled. My mother would be the current owner of 1349 and 1353. My aunt, Mother’s sister, lived there having built her home at the same time as Mother in 1914. This was at a time still waiting for the Civil Rights movement!

The downsizing lavatory I had installed around 1959-1960 in the second pantry off the kitchen, as Daddy with progressive emphysema found steps difficult. In the beginning this pantry housed the refrigerator, for which the ice company (Topmiller’s for many years) delivered each day whatever quantity a household needed and designated on a card displayed somewhere visible out front on the porch. We children loved the ice trucks, hopping on the back step and gathering slivers off the large blocks as the ice man used his pick to divide the block. The ice was put in steel buckets and carried by long tongs for placing in the icebox in the kitchen. This was also an era for home milk delivery from a dairy, and groceries ordered by telephone early in the morning arrived in time for the cook to prepare for the noon meal.

Most property was fenced across the street along the alley, these were fenced with barbed wire, planks, or wire, usually whitewashed—annual spring event. Many lots had servants’ rooms at the rear, and I believe there is still one remaining at 1319 State. Some had a carriage house at the rear, or a small chicken house. The servants’ rooms at 1353 had its beginning as the latter.

Children loved to walk the fences from the top of the hill to the end of the block, looking out at the coolness, whatever the outbuilding presented itself. Those of us who attended the Training School (more accurately referred to as a private school) were aware of this quandary over this.

When the sewer line was laid, (circa 1932-1935), in Judge Rodes’ term as Mayor, we no longer had to employ Hulbert, a horse and carriage. Lot before one comes to First Street, jumping the width of the steps, etc.

Also as we grew in our capabilities for pleasure and sometimes hazardous activities, we had skates, velocipedes, plus a wonderful three-wheeled vehicle (minus the brakes) with which you could slide down the hill to the bottom in an exhilarating train accompanied by shrieks of glee. I never had a broken bone nor recall anyone else suffering one.

On summer nights we played hide-and-seek, or other games up and down the street and through the yards. All of my neighbors I recall as long-suffering: they never chided us for running out of bounds. Later when there were young children in the neighborhood, they and their dogs felt at home on our front porch where my parents, aunt and I sat on summer evenings until bedtime. From there patios, outdoor grills, and private swimming pools at the rear of homes, frequently fenced for privacy. State Street had its resident bad boy for a few years. Some of his meanness was real— I remember a occasion when my mother’s assurance we would not bring it aside. Later as
Let's Read and Discuss

Reading and discussing good books brings a community together. The Landmark Association, the Kentucky Humanities Council, and the Kentucky Library & Museum invite you to participate in the following book discussions.

Monday, Sept. 16: Joe Surrunt's Anne and Alpheus, 1842-1882 (A narrative poem about the hardships of a pioneer farmstead, told from male and female perspectives). Discussion will be led by Surrunt in the Felts Log House near the Kentucky Building at 6:00 p.m. No air conditioning, but plenty of shade, dress accordingly.

Wednesday, Sept. 25: Janice Holt Giles & Hannah Fowler (The story of pioneering in eighteenth century Kentucky from a woman's perspective). Kentucky Museum education curator, Laura Harper Lee, & Giles & Fowler (A tole of an orphan's life. The hundred-foot quarry to skip a half-grade twice before the sixth grade) will lead the discussion at 3:00 p.m. at the Kentucky Library & Museum. Sponsored by the XX Literary Club.

Monday, Sept. 30: Silas House's Clay's Quilt (A tale of an orphan's life set in the hills of Kentucky, filled with strong family values and haunting flashbacks). Jonathan Jeffrey, Special Collections Librarian, will facilitate this discussion at 7:00 p.m. at the Kentucky Library & Museum.

Growing Up On State Street (cont’d)

The loc at the corner of State and Fifteenth, vacant for all my childhood years, was finally purchased by Warren Association of Baptists in the 1960’s who erected the present structure, now owned by Western Kentucky University.

On the opposite side of the street was an imposing and elegant three-story brick and carved stone residence (see Sumpter, page 69). The house had a second story added to it, which, of course, changed its appearance. For information on the 1331 residence, refer to Sumpter’s book, page 179, which tells about the T.J. Smith home, interesting with its mansard roof and porch across the front entrance. The interior of the Smith home was beautiful, and the Smith sisters enjoyed sitting on the porch during the summer months.

The Galloway cottage at 1334 State was moved when C.W. Lamplink bought both lots, building an English Tudor style home and the four-unit apartment next to 1349 State. The lot at 1407, vacant for my childhood years, was finally sold to the Sam Guthbertsons who built the red brick one story home now owned by Ms. Elizabeth Volkman.

The R.C.P. Thomas house, a stately home, was vacant, and was to be repaired and made safe for the new century.

The Ogden College was the only building on that campus at the time I am remembering. When Robert W. Ogden died in 1877, he left the sum of fifty thousand dollars for the establishment of a college (for young men). His executors opened Ogden College for which this land was purchased. It was bounded by State and Chestnut Streets on the eastward slope of Vinegar Hill. An addition to the Colvin home already on the property. I was the only building until Snell Hall (gift of the wealthy alumnus Perry Snell) was constructed later on the property and then so another historic building fell victim to the wrecking ball. From time to time, rumors surfaced that Snell Hall may be sacrificed. A bit of history about Ogden College—new students had to run the gauntlet, from the gate down the hill to the corner of State and Thirteenth, this was built to fence on their right and the older boys on the street side with their belts in hand to flog the newcomers as they tried to run like the wind to escape as many blows as possible. It was a rare sight!

Growing up on State Street included going to the Training School, a part of Western Normal School, and housed in the right wing of old Potter College (now renamed Recitation Hall). I was introduced to summer school when I was six, to be seven the following December, but not allowed to enroll until the following winter. The boys and girls of the Training School attending the afternoon programs sitting in the balcony under the watchful eyes of a teacher. As I recall, these were the first for the children. I know, many years later, when I helped organize Western’s first Women’s Studies Advisory Committee, we had a number of programs of the many options available to women. The teacher also.

An addition to the Calvert home already on the property (see Sumpter, page 69), that was razed to make way for the Thompson Science Hall dedicated in 1964. & the real reason, the range stayed in the kitchen, useful as a table adjunct during the summer months. The Smith home, interesting with its curving with the facade. The Smith home, interesting with its hundred-foot trees on it, was sold it for all of five dollars. The hundred-foot lot, now 1349 and 1353, was owned by Ellis Porter, who had one cow, a cow, and was by the Rigby family. Mr. P.J. Porter owned land from College to State and 13th south. He had built homes on certain lots for his children. (Refer to Irene Sumpter’s book on Bowling Green homes, which also includes genealogical information.) My mother bought the hundred-foot lot, then sold one half to her sister. The cottage on the lot was moved to 1340 College Street and was lived in by the Willy-Gibson family, owned by Joe and Jack Siddens, then June Rose Garrett, and presently by the Jeff Adams family. (Ed: Note: now owned by Mark and Lee A. Cline.)

Two houses of interest—1331 and 1334 State were one razed (1333) and one moved (1341) to Cabell Drive. The latter, a cottage, had a second story added to it, which, of course, changed its appearance. For information on the 1331 residence, refer to Sumpter’s book, page 179, which tells about the T.J. Smith home, interesting with its mansard roof and porch across the front entrance. The interior of the Smith home was beautiful, and the Smith sisters enjoyed sitting on the porch during the summer months.

The Galloway cottage at 1334 State was moved when C.W. Lamplink bought both lots, building an English Tudor style home and the four-unit apartment next to 1349 State. The lot at 1407, vacant for my childhood years, was finally sold to the Sam Guthbertsons who built the red brick one story home now owned by Ms. Elizabeth Volkman.
Growing Up On State Street (cont'd)

events. This was an era of the Chautauqua Circuit as well—these often being held in tents. And oh, yes, the Warren County Fair—horse shows and carnival; and let’s not forget the circuses that came to town—to Hobson Grove Park—but with a morning parade around Fountain Square, the music of the calliope drawing us with its lilting music.

The observance of Halloween was far different from the trick or treat style of today. Pranks were the order of the night; porch furniture—in fact, any movable object—was moved into the house or it might be found on top of a kindling or chicken house. We dressed in costume, went to town, and paraded around the square to see and be seen. Masks were permitted with old and young enjoying the fun-filled evening.

In my growing-up days we attended Mrs. Washer’s classes to learn to dance. Located on Tenth Street between Kentucky and Adams Streets, it was operated by Mrs. Washer, the teacher, assisted in other ways by her husband who was a midget. Year-end programs were presented, sometimes at the Opera House mentioned earlier. So we received instruction in both ballroom and interpretative dancing.

With the gift of a bicycle, which I received at age twelve, my horizons were greatly extended. A new friend Gertrude Raymond (her family had moved to Bowling Green when her father, a contractor, was awarded the contract to build Puskin’s Department Store, corner of Main and College) and I explored Bowling Green, often engaging in hazardous endeavors, such as hanging on to small trucks to save ourselves pedaling. On occasion, concerned friends reported us to our parents.

Childhood was passing and growing up on State Street was becoming a memory.

Postcard Book Proceeds to Benefit Landmark

The Landmark Association will be the beneficiary of sales from a new book entitled Bowling Green in Vintage Postcards. Arcadia Publishing of Charleston, South Carolina, is producing the book with an expected delivery date in early November. The book will feature 240 historic postcards from Bowling Green, including multiple views of local favorites such as Fountain Square Park, Reservoir Hill, Beech Bend, and Lost River Cave. A whole chapter is devoted to vintage postcards of Western Kentucky University. The postcards used in the book come from the collections of Laura & Roy Buckberry and the Kentucky Library & Museum.

Landmark treasurer, Jonathan Jeffrey, wrote the captions for the postcards. He admits: “Sometimes it’s easier to write a two-page article than it is to write a 60-word caption. When it’s that short, it’s almost like writing poetry.”

The author has asked that royalties from the book be donated to Landmark’s Irene Moss Sumpter Historic Preservation Endowment. “The Association has used this endowment to print maps, books, cards, and other publications related to our cultural heritage,” Jeffrey said. “I think it is important to try to create sustainable income for projects such as this.”

The book will include twenty-four real photo postcards (such as the ones of the snow scenes featured on this page). These cards were photos taken by individuals and then printed with a postcard format on the back. Photography studios offered this service to customers. Cards such as this were not produced in mass quantities and represent some of the rarest cards in the book.

Winter Wonderland: These real photo postcards were taken on one of the coldest days in Bowling Green history; February 2, 1951. The newspaper reported that a record low had been recorded the night before at 20 degrees below zero which “eclipsed by three degrees the previous record minimum set on February 3, 1899.” Cold temperature perpetuated the nine inches of sleet and snow for several weeks. Repair crews for local utilities and communication companies were kept busy working on downed and snapped power lines. The paper also noted that the trees in Fountain Square Park “sparkled in a nightmarish kind of brilliance.”

"Good restoration is a two-way street; the object being mended in turn mends the worker. As important as a restored building may be, the real value lies in how this work restores and awakens us. When preservationists talk about technique and tax codes and architectural history, they have often lost sight of why we save old things. They have lost touch with the animating spirit that called to the old ways. We save these old things to save ourselves."

Howard Mansfield
Author of The Same As, Twice

Landmark Association
Annual Bunting Scrapbook

Susie Likes accepted a Landmark Home Award for Greg Willis and Steve Scott for the work they did in restoring the Old Methodist Morse at 1403 State Street

Dr. Jim Skaggs received a Landmark Home Award for the work done on the M.O. Morgan house at 1405 State Street, now State Street

Jody Kary proudly displays her Landmark Home Award which was given for careful preservation of her residence at 1032 Magnolia in the Bungalow District

Gary West and Deborah Fisher received a Landmark Home Award for their work on the Brower Home at 727 E. 11th Street
Covella Biggers accepted the Jane Morningstar Award of Merit for the continued restoration and maintenance of the Eloise B. Houchens Center for Women at 1115 Adams Street.

Joyce Rasdall, a former Landmark Board member, accepted a Landmark Building Award for the recent interior and exterior work done at Smiths Grove Baptist Church. Tom and Judy Cook, who were not able to attend the meeting, were also given a Building Award for the extensive work done at the Rockfield School.

Kelly and Elizabeth Woodrum received the Jean Thomason Historic Home Award for their restoration of the Kister House at 418 State Street.

President Matt Baker presented the Lamplighter Award to Eileen Starr for her outstanding service on the Landmark Board.

The 2002 Landmark Association Heritage Award went to Dorian and Elaine Walker; a couple who has lived in Bowling Green for less than a decade, but they have already made an indelible stamp on our city's historic preservation efforts. They moved here with their film and television production company in 1994 from Los Angeles. Although their productions are often seen on national television, we know them best for their local efforts to preserve our heritage through film, including a documentary entitled "Beauty of the Southland" related to the history of the railroad here, and "Spirit of Flight" which records the history of local aviators. Landmark members will remember them best for the film that their company produced in cooperation with the Landmark Association.

Some of our members—Sue Lynn Stone, Ralph Johnson, and Eileen Starr—dressed up in their Victorian finery for the occasion.

The Kentucky Building courtyard made a fine reception spot.

Landmark, "200: A Historic Documentary."

Besides their preservation of history through film, this couple has invested heavily in the historic preservation efforts in our community, including serving on the Friends of Riverview Board, the Hobson House Commission, the Depot Development Authority, the Bowling Green Historic Preservation Board, the Downtown Redevelopment Authority, and the Landmark Association Board. They have purchased four historic homes on State Street; one is restored and one is in the restoration process. The Walkers join a prestigious list of preservationists who have received the Heritage Award since 1980.
Architectural Details

• A generous Landmark member has issued a challenge grant to the Association in the amount of $2,000 for the Irene Mass Sumpter Historic Preservation Endowment. The Association must match the donation dollar for dollar by December 31, 2002, to receive the funds. The silent auction items at the picnic will be our initial effort at raising this match. Let our generosity match that of our magnanimous friend.

• Jane Morris is looking for a copy of Architecture of Warren County, Kentucky, 1790-1940, published by the Landmark Association in 1984. If you have a copy you want to give away or sale, please contact Jane at 782-7724.

• Notice on the front cover that Landmark’s website address is now www.bglandmark.com. Mike Wilson graciously serves as our webmaster. He has updated the rural church database with captions. This area will continue to be added to until we have photos and brief histories of all the rural (outside the city limits of Bowling Green) churches in the county. He has also added photos of our 2001-2002 award winners. We will continue to add previous year winners.

• If any of you attended the Lois-Glyn Beauty College here in Bowling Green, I would like to talk with you about a story I’m working on. Call Jonathan Jeffrey at 745-5083 (O) or 781-2873 (H).

• Wabash Development purchased the old 12th Street Church of Christ property for senior housing. Site preparation and initial construction of 32 residential units has already begun in the church’s former parking lot. Plans for the large parking lot are still uncertain at this time.

• Ironwood Development, the same group that has an option on the old Junior High School, and FielderGroup Architects have purchased the vacant lot at College Street and Park Row. Plans include the construction of a mixed-use building that will include 4,000 square feet of ground floor retail space and 40 units of one-bedroom affordable senior apartments. The development will include covered and enclosed parking for 22. Although initial reaction to the proposed plans were less than receptive, the architects have listened to the concerns of area merchants and the Historic Preservation Board.

• The Downtown Redevelopment Authority now has a website. Check it out at www.downtownbg.org.

• Riverview will host a Civil War re-enactment on Saturday, September 28. For further information contact Riverview at 843-5565.

• A tour of Fairview Cemetery will be hosted by the Association on Saturday, October 26 at 9:30 a.m. The tour will cost $5. Anyone joining the Association that day can take the tour for free.

• The Southern Kentucky Genealogical Society and the Kentucky Library will host a genealogy workshop on October 5th at Downing University Center. The program features certified genealogists Pamela Boyer Porter, Gail Jackson Miller, and Mark Lowe. For more information contact the society at 615-384-6178 or skygen2002@kytiresearch.com.

• The Association will sponsor a reception for our members and the members of Preservation Kentucky on November 8th. You will receive an invitation in the mail.

• The Landmark Christmas tour has been set for Saturday, December 7th.

• During Kentucky State Archives Week, the Kentucky Library & Museum will sponsor two lunchtime learning sessions. The first entitled “Treasure in Our Archives” will be conducted on October 7 by Sue Lynn Stone, University Archivist for WKU. On October 10 Nancy Baird, Kentucky History Specialist, will present “Photo Treasures in the Kentucky Library.” Both session will be held at 11:30 a.m. in the Kentucky Building’s Orientation Room.

Bowling Green High School Saved!

Ironwood Development, based in Roswell, Georgia, has entered into a contract with the Bowling Green Board of Education to purchase the old Bowling Green High School for $800,000. The contract is contingent on Ironwood being approved for tax credits and other financing, as well as appropriate zoning changes. This project relieves the minds of many local preservationists who feared the building might be razed. A good portion of the building is currently being utilized as offices for WKU sports, which are awaiting the renovation of Diddle Arena.

Ironwood plans to spend approximately $9 million to create 110 one- and two-bedroom units that range in size from 650 to 1100 square feet. Seventy-five percent of the apartments will be subsidized, and the rest will be rented at market rates.

Ironwood was attracted to Bowling Green because of the tax credits available for rehabilitation of historic structures through the Renaissance Kentucky program. Tax credits are an important economic development tool for Renaissance cities. The Renaissance program in Bowling Green is administered by the Downtown Redevelopment Authority. The effort to locate a purchaser for the high school building was spearheaded by Landmark members, including Mayor Sandy Jones, DRA administrator Cheryl Blaine, and local realtor Alex Nottleman. Also involved was 1st District Magistrate Terri Stahl.

Ironwood has an impressive list of properties in several states, chiefly Arizona, Georgia, and Texas. It is working on other projects in Kentucky at Hopkinsville, Princeton, and Nicholasville. Most of the company’s properties are senior and “affordable housing complexes.” To this point Ironwood has not worked with rehabilitating historic structures; it has been involved in new construction only. On the other side of the company’s principles, Robert McMaster, was involved in the rehab of a historic hotel for housing in

Landmark Report 10

September 2002
Perhaps you could pass this newsletter along to someone you think would be interested in supporting Landmark’s efforts in historic preservation advocacy.

I (we) want to support the Historic Preservation efforts in Bowling Green and Warren County.

Name ____________________________________________
Mailing Address ____________________________________________
City __________________________ State __________ Zip ____________
Telephone __________________________ E-mail __________________________

----------------------- Levels of Membership -----------------------

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Regular</th>
<th>Corporate</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>[ ] Individual $15</td>
<td>[ ] Active $100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>[ ] Supporting $50</td>
<td>[ ] Patron $250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>[ ] Sustaining $100</td>
<td>[ ] Donor $500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>[ ] $50</td>
<td>[ ] Benefactor $1,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

I have enclosed $________________________ to support the Irene Moss Sumpter Preservation Endowment Fund.

Checks should be payable to:
Landmark Association
P.O. Box 1812
Bowling Green, KY 42102-1812