



# Bulletin of the Kenton County Historical Society

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July/August

2018



Leonard Covington and His Namesakes

Me and My Dog  
A Vietnam Veteran Reminisces

# Leonard Covington and His Namesakes

John Boh

In 1815, the town of Covington, Kentucky took its name in honor of Brigadier General Leonard Covington (born in 1768) who had been killed in 1813 at the Battle of Crysler's Field in the War of 1812.

## Early Battles with Ohio Indians

The Treaty of Paris (1783) was negotiated without Native American participation. England ceded over to the United States the Northwest Territory still occupied by Native American tribes.

In 1793, General George Washington commissioned Leonard Covington a lieutenant of dragoons. Covington joined the forces of General Anthony Wayne. Reaching Fort Washington, Wayne continued to fortify his troops for battle against tribes in the Northwest. Covington led one of four light dragoon practicing cavalry charges in present-day Covington across from Fort Washington (Cincinnati). He distinguished himself at Fort Recovery (one of Wayne's line of forts in his supply line) and in the Battle of Fallen Timbers (August 20, 1794). Wayne's army defeated the Indians to mostly eliminate Indian dangers to Kentucky. Covington resigned on September 12, 1795, to pursue "agricultural interests." He served in the state house of delegates for many years and was elected to Congress, serving from March 4, 1805 to March 3, 1807.<sup>1</sup>

## Leonard Covington and the War of 1812

Continuing conflict with England during the Napoleonic Wars and a renewed confederacy organized by Tecumseh and others led into the War of 1812. Strengthening U. S. military forces, President Jefferson in 1809 appointed Leonard Covington, who had retired to civilian life, Lieutenant Colonel, Light Dragoons, then the only regiment of Dragoons in the American army.

He served the country watching over the military forts and trading posts in the Ohio – Mississippi corridor: Covington departed from Virginia - wherein a city was later named for him - to inspect and advise at frontier forts in Virginia, Newport, Kentucky (under construction) and down river the forts and trading posts in Tennessee, a state where **Covington, Tennessee** was later named in his honor.

In January, 1810 he arrived at the seat of Mississippi territorial government and continued training new troops and other efforts to protect the Natchez trace area. In June 1810 he took charge of the dragoons and command of Ft. Adams located some 20 miles south. In October, 1810, after a revolt against the declining Spanish authority, the U.S. assumed control and in December, Covington's forces occupied a section west of the Pearl River, Baton Rouge and vicinity, in a state where a town was later renamed **Covington, Louisiana**.

In March 1811, Covington was assigned to command a garrison at Fort Stoddard on the Alabama River. There, in response to the continued Spanish threat, he further enhanced American military strength with training and maneuvers, thereby promoting peace through the winter of 1811-1812. **Covington, Georgia** was later established along the mail route that provided communications for the fort.

With the start of war with England and its allies, Leonard Covington, in September, 1812, received new assignments. In March 1813, his forces took possession of territory west of the Perdido River, including the fortress and town of Mobile. After a Spanish surrender in April, 1813, and with the territory secured for the time being, Covington was ordered north. Later, **Covington County, Alabama** and **Covington County, Mississippi** were named in his honor. During his trip north, Covington again inspected frontier army and trading posts.<sup>2</sup>

After hurried consultations in Washington and elsewhere, Covington departed, and on July 28, 1813 arrived at Sackets Harbor on Lake Ontario. On August 1, he was promoted to Brigadier General. Just weeks after the American victory at Battle of the Thames, Covington embarked as part of Major General James Wilkinson's 8,000 troops from Sackets Harbor. They would go down the Saint Lawrence River in gunboats, batteaux and other small craft to meet Major General Wade Hampton's 4,000 coming from Plattsburgh on Lake Champlain. The military goal, however, became unsure, the American officers failing to communicate and execute a coordinated effort in a difficult situation.

In the Battle of Crysler's Field (or Farm), north of the St. Lawrence River, fought on November 11, 1813, British and Canadian forces defeated U. S. forces of greater numbers leading to the U. S. abandoning the St. Lawrence Campaign, which had included the battles of the Chateaugua and Crysler's Field, and other skirmishes. The American military

had even envisioned capturing Montreal. The British reported casualties of about 30 killed, 150 wounded, and 10 missing. The American report was 102 killed and 237 wounded, including Covington.<sup>3</sup> He died at French Mills, Franklin County, New York, three days later.<sup>4</sup> He was reinterred at Sackets Harbor, Jefferson County, New York in August 1820, at a site now called **Mount Covington**.<sup>5</sup>

#### Places Named for Lieutenant Covington<sup>6</sup>

Named in honor of Leonard Covington, **Covington County, Mississippi** was established on January 5, 1819, the population being 19,568 in the 2010 census. Mississippi became the 20<sup>th</sup> state in the union on December 10, 1817.<sup>7</sup>

Named for the Brigadier General, **Covington County, Alabama** was established on December 17, 1821, and had a population of 37,765 in 2010.

Named also to honor his military achievements, **Covington, Georgia** was founded by Europe-



Above: Battle of Fallen Timbers — courtesy Wikipedia.com

On the cover: Memorial for the Battle of Crysler's Field — courtesy Wikipedia.com

an immigrants, incorporated in 1822 as the seat of the newly organized Newton County. The settlement grew with the advent of the railroad in 1845 and was incorporated as a city in 1854. In his march to the sea General Sherman's troops looted and destroyed much of it but not all of the antebellum homes.

Named in honor of the General, **Covington, New York** is a town in Wyoming County, with a population of 1,231 in the 2010 census. Also honoring the General, and an old fortification in New York, is the city of **Fort Covington**, originally the town of French Mills, bordering Quebec, Canada to the north with a population of 1,676.

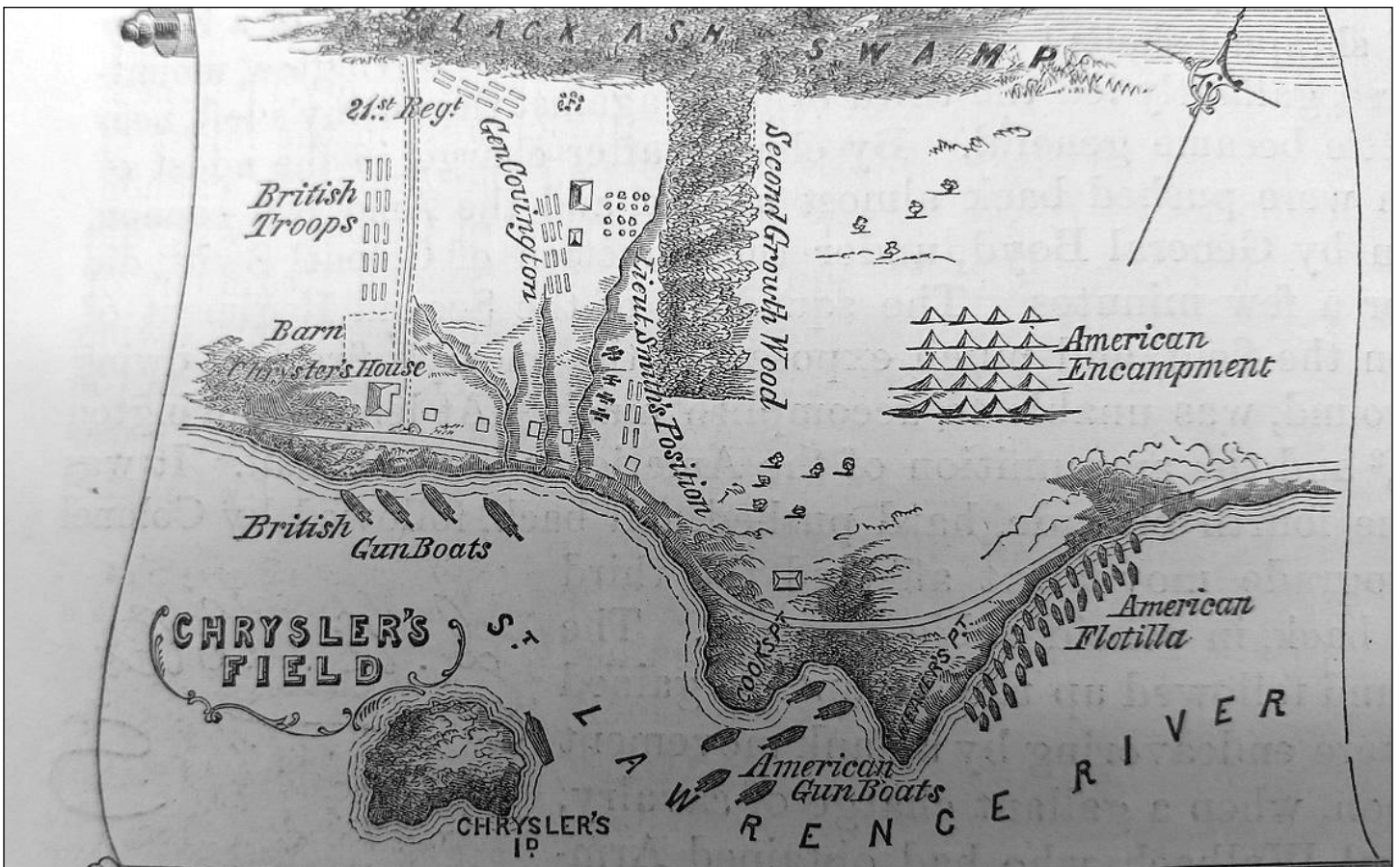
**Covington, Virginia** honors the General, a friend of James Madison and Thomas Jefferson, the state's third smallest city with a population of 5,961 listed in the 2010 census.

There are also indirect connections claimed. **Covington, Louisiana** was first established in 1813 as the town of Wharton by a man named John Wharton Collins. Yet, there is apparently no official record about how and when it was renamed Covington.

One claim passed along by a local historian is that it was so named due to the pleasures of "Blue Grass whiskey"<sup>8</sup> made in Covington, Kentucky. By 2010, a population of 8,765 was counted.<sup>9</sup>

**Covington, Michigan**, it is claimed, was named for the postmaster's home town of Covington, Kentucky. It was first settled by French-Canadians around 1885. After 1900 the earlier small Swedish and French population was outnumbered by Finnish settlers. Today, it is unincorporated with no population total given.

**Covington, Ohio** has a very interesting history. It was laid out in 1816. Early names were Friendship, Newberry, and Stillwater. A post office called Stillwater was established in 1825 and the village was incorporated in 1835 as Covington on the site of Fort Rowdy. A base camp considered a strategic location, Fort Rowdy was a fortification of earth and breastworks built on a bluff overlooking the Stillwater River along Anthony Wayne's supply line of 1794, also to protect it from skirmishing Indian attacks. Its association with whisky drinking, rowdy soldiers, their wives and other camp followers perhaps became a scant leg-



end, as the fort may also have been named after a man named Rowdy. Leading into the War of 1812, a portion of Wayne's military supply route was reused. Captain in the Ohio militia and officer in charge, George Buchanan had the new stockade and blockhouse built more strategically farther north of the original Fort Rowdy and officially named Fort Buchanan. But it was habitually called Fort Rowdy until the religious Buchanan got the Army to confirm its real name by sending mail to "Buchanan's Blockhouse." **Covington, Ohio** is a village in Miami County, counted in the Dayton metropolitan area with a population of 2,584 people in 2010.<sup>10</sup>

### Other Places named Covington

Covington is not an altogether uncommon family name. One or more places may have been named for the pioneer era general but not recorded and remembered. Some definitely were not. Websites referring to places or entities named Covington in the following states do *not* refer to Leonard Covington as an honoree: Florida (curiously websites with "Covington" in the title but no cities or county websites found with a claim of honoring Leonard Covington); Illinois; Indiana; Iowa; Kansas; Missouri (named after the original owner of the site); Nebraska (named after the Covington, Columbus and Black Hills Railroad); North Carolina; Oklahoma (named for local homesteader and townsite investor John Covington); Pennsylvania; Tennessee; Texas (founded by Colonel James Jackson Gathings, formerly of North Carolina and Mississippi, in the spring of 1852, and named for his wife's family); and in the state of Washington (for Richard Covington, a surveyor for the Northern Pacific Railroad who worked out of Fort Vancouver).

### Three military ships named U. S. S. Covington

The late Jim Reis wrote a column about three ships named the U.S.S. Covington.<sup>11</sup> The boat **U.S.S. Covington** was christened during the Civil War and purchased for \$19,000 from Samuel Wiggins of Cincinnati<sup>12</sup> by Rear Admiral David Dixon Porter,<sup>13</sup> February 16, 1863. It was 126 feet long, 6 feet 6 inches deep and "37 feet wide at its beam" and with "four 24-pound guns, two 30-pound Parrott rifles, two 50-pound Dahlgreen rifles and a 12-pound gun." It captured the Confederate vessel Eureka near

Commerce, Mississippi around July 1863 and in February 1864 the "transport steamer" Gillum. It patrolled the Tennessee, Mississippi, and Red River corridor. In a battle on May 5<sup>th</sup> with shore batteries on the Red River off Pierce's Landing just below Alexandria, Louisiana the U. S. S. Covington after five-hours had to withdraw to a beach where, beyond repair, it was burned by its crew.

The German American ocean liner, originally the S. S. Cincinnati, was confiscated by the U. S. after entering World War I. Converted to a troop transport ship at the Federal Wharf in Boston, it was "582.2 feet long, 65.2 feet wide and 29 feet deep." Ready for duty in October 1917, the newly christened **U. S. S. Covington** had four 6-inch guns and two one pounders and a crew of 785 officers and men. During eight months, it made six trips carrying 21,764 troops. Part of a convoy of thirteen on July 1, 1918 near Brest, France, it was torpedoed by a German submarine. The crew was saved by being ordered off ship on over twenty-five life boats and picked up by an American cruiser. A remaining skeleton crew was shortly ordered off and picked up by an American destroyer as the **U. S. S. Covington** sank. Six of a then crew of 776 were not rescued. The sinking made the front page of *The Kentucky Post* with a photo of the ship.

In World War II the patrol Frigate No. 56 **U. S. S. Covington** survived. It was built by the Globe Shipbuilding Co. of Superior, Wisconsin and was christened in 1944 by the valedictorian of Holmes High School. It was a Navy ship operated by the Coast Guard. It measured 304 feet long, 36.5 feet wide and 13 feet deep. From Superior, Wisconsin it was sent to the Pendleton Shipyards in New Orleans for partial outfitting as an escort vessel then readied for service during a stopover at the Brown Shipping Co. in Houston, Texas and a final christening at the Tennessee Coal and Iron Works in Houston in October 17, 1944 with the city manager of Covington officiating.<sup>14</sup> As Jim Reis recorded, patrol frigates were armed with three 3-inch, 50 caliber guns, two twin 40 mm guns and nine 20 mm anti-aircraft guns...also an anti-submarine device called a hedge hog which fired a rocket type charge and two racks of charges each containing 12 charges and eight K guns



with four depth charge each. It had one possible encounter with an enemy submarine which it may have destroyed but could not confirm and another which turned out to be an unidentified English ship. The **U. S. S. Covington** went into storage after the war at Clearwater, Florida in a naval storage dock.

Over a half century later in 1999, the city of **Covington, Kentucky** hosted about thirteen crewmen from, Ohio, New Jersey, California, Iowa, Missouri, and Michigan (everywhere but Kentucky) who talked about their service on the **U. S. S. Covington** in World War II. Mayor Denny Bowman had invited these U. S. Coast Guard veterans to have their annual reunion in Covington. The **U. S. S. Covington** was one of 75 Navy Patrol Frigates manned by the Coast Guard during World War II commissioned in 1944. The ships were named to honor some of the nation's smaller cities. Joseph Gorman of Gloucester City, New Jersey had never heard of Covington until his assignment to the ship. They were based off the coast of Newfoundland, providing weather reports for

ships heading to Europe. Frank Bien of Worthington, Ohio remembered how amazingly cold it was. Mainly, they patrolled the North Atlantic. These ships looked for German submarines. One time they thought they had hit one (mentioned above) after dropping depth charges. Seeing no sure evidence, the crew nevertheless seemed to think that they probably had scored a hit. During their weekend visit to Covington, the visiting members of the original crew of around 70 were going to take a BB Riverboat cruise and visit the Wright-Patterson Air Force base museum.<sup>15</sup>

### Endnotes

1. Website: "Biographical Dictionary of the Library of Congress, Leonard Covington (1768-1813); "...mortally wounded at the Battle of Crysler's Field November 11, 1813, and died at Frenchs Mills, N.Y., on November 14, 1813; remains were removed to Sackets Harbor, Jefferson County, N.Y., August 13, 1820; place of burial now known as Mount Covington"
2. Leonard Jamison, Akron, Ohio, "Another View," unpublished papers in Covington Library

*Continued on page 10*



U.S.S. Covington — courtesy navsource.com

# Me and My Dog

Bill Tipton

*Military life is a unique experience. Put two veterans at a table and you will hear stories. We would like to revive and preserve some of the stories that would never be included in the history books, starting with the Vietnam era. We will go wherever the stories take us. Some will be first-hand accounts, others will be oral histories which have been transcribed and edited. The first in this series comes from Bill Tipton, Holmes High School class of 1966. Special thanks are extended to the Society's Al Murphy, the veteran sitting on the other side of the table in each of these stories.*

I did my Marine Corps basic, ITR (Infantry Training Regiment) and another couple of weeks of gun school in southern California in the fall of 1966. After some leave time at home and a stop at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina, I boarded a navy yacht for a 90-plus mile trip to Cuba. During the three months or so that I was at Guantanamo, some guy came around asking if anyone would be interested in Scout Dog Handler training. Now, despite everything the Marine Corps had taught us about never volunteering for anything, I raised my hand. I figured if I was going into combat, a dog would give me somewhat of an advantage versus not having one. At that time, I wasn't smart enough to understand that being part of a dog team also meant that we would be the point team and therefore, everyone else would be walking behind us. Shortly after, we took another boat ride back to Camp Lejeune, and I received my orders to report to Fort Benning, Georgia, for Dog School.

At Fort Benning, 1SG DuBois was responsible for matching dogs with handlers. As he and I walked through the kennel, he stopped, pointed, and said, "This one's for you, matches your personality." I met Husky and from the beginning it was love at first sight. I spent the better part of the next eighteen months with that dog and there was not much that we did not see, or do together.

Husky and I spent about three months training together at Fort Benning. We were going into a



Bill Tipton with his dog Husky

war zone that was not conventional when compared to World War II or Korea. In Vietnam, we would be involved in extensive jungle fighting working against things we, as Marines, had never seen or trained for. The enhanced capabilities of canines in areas of sound, sight, and smell would be major players in these ensuing battlefields.

The most common, and perhaps the most feared adversary was a booby trap that was a mechanical ambush. The enemy would take some form of explosive and attach a detonating cap rigged to some kind of very thin, very fine line. It might be fishing line or piano wire, or just anything that would be virtually invisible to the human eye when it was stretched taut. However, a taut line vibrates and emits a sound much like a string on a piano. The musical notes that humans hear are nothing more than the vibrations of the piano wire. The vibrations produced by a taut piece of fishing line produces a sound that a human ear cannot hear, but a dog can. Husky was trained to recognize that sound. When he heard it, he would turn sideways and sit in front of me, his handler. The Marines following our lead would then cautiously move forward to find and safely dismantle the mechanical ambush.

Another type of booby trap that we would face was buried in the ground. Husky's sharp eyesight and keen sense of smell allowed him to either

see, or smell the freshly dug earth of a buried landmine, or of the primitive but deadly punji pit. Punji pits were nothing more than a hole dug about two feet by two feet by two feet deep. The bottom and sides of the pit were embedded with small sharpened bamboo spikes. Often, the spikes were dipped into water buffalo manure to increase the chances of infection when some soldier stepped into the pit. The pit would be covered by a piece of light cellophane and then camouflaged with scattered dirt and grasses. It was virtually invisible to the human eye. If Husky encountered these combinations of sensations, he would turn and sit to block the following Marines.

When working, scout dogs are trained to recognize anything unusual within their working zone. This might be enemy soldiers, caches of weapons, munitions or explosives, and it might be jungle wildlife. Husky once prevented our crossing paths too closely with a Bengal tiger.

When Husky sensed a non-blocking alert, his head would lift, turn in the direction of the alert and his ears would go up on full point. If he had caught a scent, he would work to get his nose into the center of what we called the scent cone. Often times I was able to tell from what direction he was receiving the alert and I might be able to approximate how far the alert was from where we were standing. Husky and I trained on these scenarios hour after hour and day after day. It was serious training and required serious concentration and effort from both of us. After three months, I felt confident that we had formed a very good team.

We arrived in Vietnam on January 28, 1968, which just happened to be three days before the beginning of the Tet Offensive. We spent a couple of hours doing a refresher course to be sure the dog had retained the training from Fort Benning. Sometime in early February we went into the field, walking point. Husky's job was to see, hear or smell anything that might be a specific danger to our Marines. With my rifle in my right hand and controlling Husky's movements with a six foot leash in my left hand, my job was to read his body language so I would be able to give valuable advance warning of anything bad in front of us.

As a scout dog team, we would be assigned

temporarily to various infantry and recon units, usually for about a month at a time. This was a very bad time to be in Vietnam and we were involved in some kind of enemy action essentially every day. I am very proud to say that not once, never, was a Marine of our unit sent home to his final resting place. We had men wounded, but never killed-in-action. I'm proud to say Husky and I did our job well.

We would go with a unit for about a month and then we would come back down south to Da Nang. The veterinarians would check Husky to make sure he was healthy and strong. We would stay a couple days and then we would go back out again on some other operation.

I had been in-country for six to eight months. We were on a mission somewhere north of Da Nang, and it must have been somewhere near the coast because the terrain was very loose and sandy. It was a typical search and seizure operation where we were engaged with the enemy every day as we worked our way west. For several days, the ground fire was so heavy that we were unable to bring helicopters in to resupply us with food or ammunition.

We got very hungry. I had to carry food and water not only for myself, but also for Husky. The dogs were typically fed something we called Gainesburgers. Well, I got so hungry that I actually ate a couple of them myself. I don't recommend them. They were not very tasty, but they helped to keep me going.

We stopped one evening in this little village where there happened to be another dog team. We were all really hungry and I couldn't help but noticing there were a number of chickens running free in the village. I eventually huddled with another Marine and I said, "I think if we work together we can catch one of those chickens. I'll do the chasing if you'll do the cleaning and cooking." He quickly agreed and we devised a plan. The other dog handler tied his dog to a nearby tree on a long leash. The handler and a couple of other guys who overheard the plan formed something of a U-shaped barrier with the dog at the base of the U. Husky and I scouted around until we found and targeted the most beautiful chicken we had ever seen. We began the chase. Now, I don't



know if you've ever chased a chicken out in the open. It ain't easy and it especially ain't easy in that loose, sandy soil. I had Husky on his six foot leash and we chased and guided that chicken all over that part of the village. There we were, two highly trained scout dog teams rolling around in the dirt trying to grab some scrawny chicken that had absolutely no interest in being caught. I don't know how long it took, but I'm sure it was more than just a couple of minutes. I can only imagine what those Vietnamese villagers thought of us, but at that time, I didn't really care.

Husky and I eventually steered that chicken into the U and when it got close enough, the other dog ended that chase very quickly. I removed the chicken from the dog's mouth and turned it over to a Marine who was very willing to take charge from that point on.

The chicken was cleaned, plopped in someone's helmet filled with water and set on an open fire to boil. We added whatever spices we had available. In truth, it wasn't a very big chicken and there were several of us who had participated in the hunt, so we each got only a couple of bites as it was passed around. That was one of the most unbelievable gourmet chickens I ever ate.

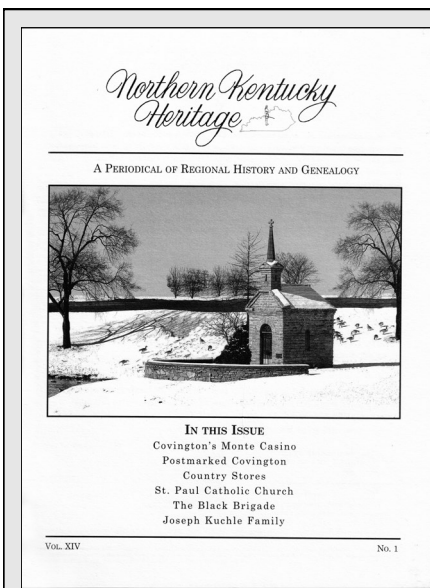
It didn't take long before I was called before our company commander. Now, I had been seriously "dressed-down" on a couple of occasions before I met that chicken, but I received one of the worst chewings-out of my entire Marine career. I thought I was go-

ing to get court martialled. "You can't do that. That's their chicken. That's their way of surviving and you don't have permission to cook their chicken." I think he was really mad because he didn't get any of the chicken.

I left Vietnam in February of 1969. At that time, none of our dogs were allowed to come back to the States. Leaving my dog was the hardest thing I have ever done. I felt I was taking the coward's way out by leaving him there. Before I left, Husky was assigned to a new handler and we had worked to transition him.

The night before I was scheduled to depart, I got a bottle of wine and got Husky from the kennel. We sat at a nearby picnic table and talked. I drank the wine and cried. I cried as hard as a full-grown man could possibly cry. We stayed there all night. Early the next morning, I returned Husky to his kennel and went to the airport. On a commercial airliner headed to Okinawa, I again broke down. I sobbed and sobbed. I realized I was leaving a part of my life in which I had experienced something I had never experienced before, and would never experience again.

After a few months, I was able to establish contact with another handler who had been teamed with Husky. Those communications were very difficult for me and they did not continue very long. I do not know how my dog spent the remaining years of his life. I still think about Husky every day.



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# A Look Back at the Headlines

An on-going feature reliving local headlines.

This issue features:

The Kentucky Post – May 15, 1912

## Contributions Pouring in for New Hospital

Contributions for the new Saint Elizabeth Hospital fund are still coming in at a lively rate, and those in charge of the movement are well pleased with the showing made in the first few weeks of the campaign. The total raised to date is more than \$35,000. The highest single donation so far was for \$750.

## Bogus Agents Collecting Rents in Covington

Bogus collectors are busy in Covington and the latest report received is that a well-dressed stranger has been attempting to collect rents from various tenants in different parts of the city under the guise of an insurance collector. In many cases, the gentleman states that he was sent there by the property owner to collect rent, and that the landlord needs the rent money to cover insurance costs.

## Ludlow

Mrs. Claude Robinson of Elm Street was painfully burned about her face and head by gas yesterday. She was cooking on the top of the stove and opened the oven. There was a collection of gas in the oven and it ignited from the top burners. She will recover.

**Paris Dry Cleaning Company**  
262 Pike Street, Covington

Gent's suits dry cleaned and pressed....\$1.00  
Plain shirts dry cleaned and pressed..... 40¢

## Covington Namesakes, continued

3. Website: Wikipedia, "Battle of Crysler's Farm"
4. Charles S. Adams, "General Leonard Covington," Christopher Gist Papers
6. Website: "Maryland in the War of 1812, Celebrating the 200<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the War of 1812"
6. Covington, Kentucky had a population of over 40,000 as counted in the 2010 census
7. The following information came from websites, mainly Wikipedia, titled by the names of cities, counties and places described.
8. Not know if in this instance a specific brand name or a generic one
9. Website, Wikipedia, "Covington Louisiana"
10. Website: "Fort Rowdy Gathering"
11. Jim Reis, "3 Ships Took City Name into Battle," Kentucky Post, July 18, 1983, p. 4K
12. Samuel Wiggins, Cincinnati businessman, and a partner in 1835 acquired the ferryboat lease that had been granted to the operators of the original ferryboat between Covington and Cincinnati; *Gateway City Covington, Kentucky 1815-2015*, pp. 45,46
13. "Porter served in the Mexican War in the attack on the fort at the City of Vera Cruz. At the outbreak of the Civil War, he was part of a plan to hold Fort Pickens, near Pensacola, Florida, for the Union; this maneuver hampered the effort to relieve the garrison at Fort Sumter, leading to its fall. Porter commanded an independent flotilla of mortar boats at the capture of New Orleans. Later, he was advanced to the rank of (acting) Rear Admiral in command of the Mississippi River Squadron, which cooperated with the army under Major General Ulysses S. Grant in the Vicksburg campaign. After the fall of Vicksburg, he led the naval forces in the difficult Red River Campaign in Louisiana. Late in 1864, Porter was transferred from the interior to the Atlantic coast, where he led the U.S. Navy in the joint assaults on Fort Fisher, the final significant naval action of the war"; Wikipedia, "David Dixon Porter"
14. Theodore Hageman was city manager Jan. 3, 1944 to Jan. 5, 1948; papers of John E. Burns
15. Patrick Crowley, "Wartime Service the Tie That Binds," Kentucky Enquirer, Sept. 11, 1999, pp. B1, B3.

## Want to be Published?

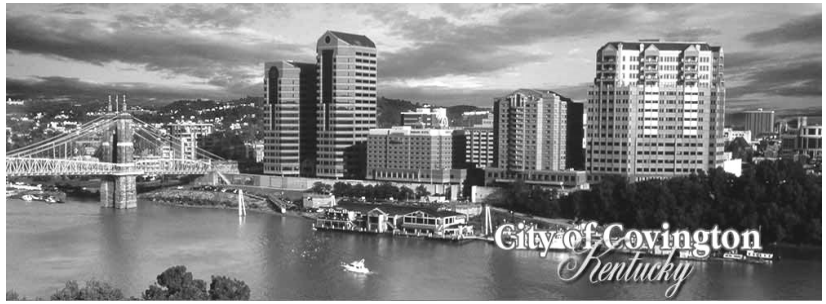
We are always looking for material for the Bulletin, as well as Northern Kentucky Heritage magazine

To submit an article, send a paper copy by mail, or email it as a Word document attachment.

Bulletin articles should be no longer than 500 words and should have at least two references. Magazine articles should have several references and endnotes, as well as images or graphics. Email us if you have any questions.

nkyhist@zoomtown.com.  
P.O. Box 641, Covington, KY 41012

# Then and Now

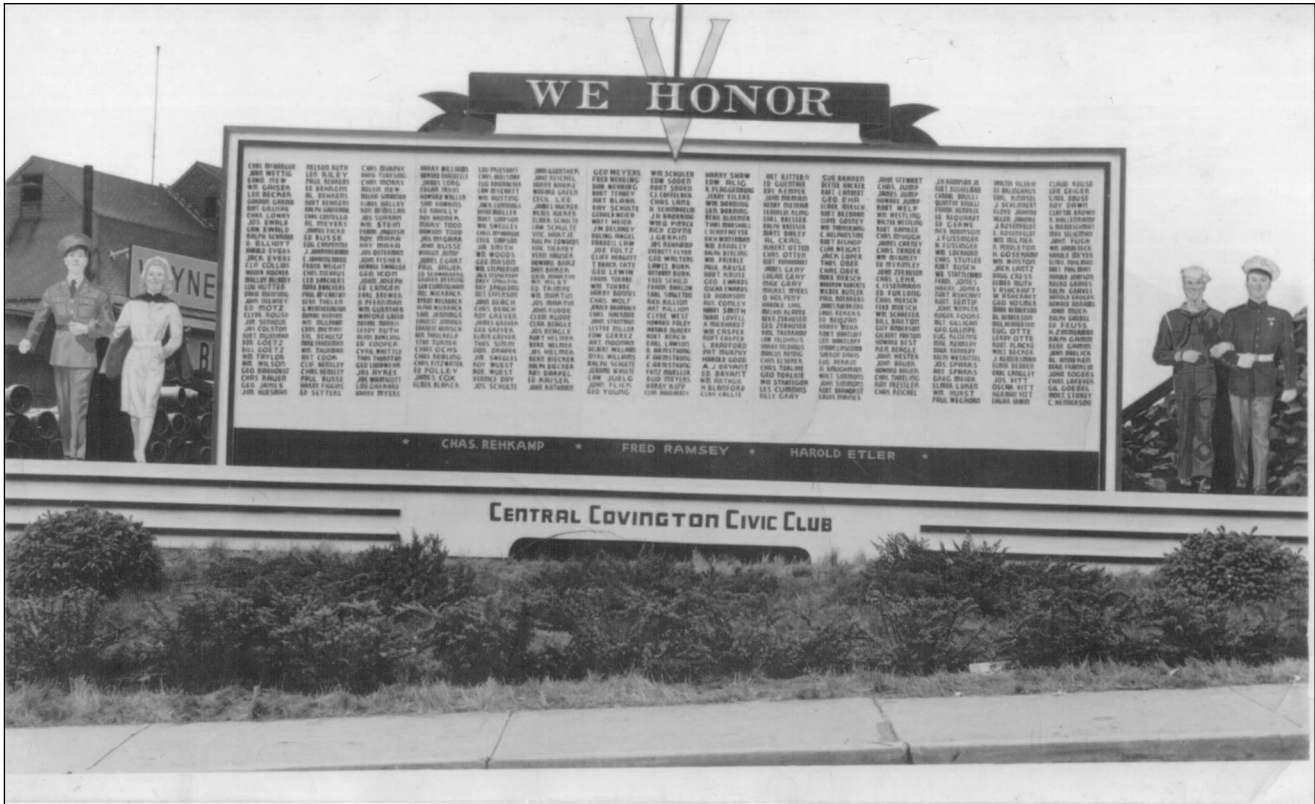


Covington's riverfront, circa 1965 and present-day

Courtesy the Kenton County Public Library

# Mystery Photo

Can you identify the Mystery Photo? This time, the answer is **not** found at the bottom.



Answer?:

We need your help! Do any of our readers know exactly where this was located?  
If so, please send an email to: [bob.webster@kyfb.com](mailto:bob.webster@kyfb.com)

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## I Bet You Didn't Know

*Tidbits from Kentucky's heritage  
for every day of the calendar year*

July 4, 1778: Kaskaskia was captured by George Rogers Clark of Kentucky.

July 5, 1950: Five Kentuckians were killed near Osan, in the first American action in the Korean War..

July 11, 1750: Thomas Walker and his men, somewhat less than impressed with Kentucky, headed back to Charlottesville, Virginia.

August 10, 1942: Kentuckian Samuel Woodfill was recalled to active duty by Capt. Roy Shannon, Commanding Officer at Fort Thomas.

August 15, 1832: The first railroad in Kentucky opened with a train from Lexington to Frankfort.

From: *On This Day In Kentucky*, by Robert Powell

## Programs and Notices

### Kenton County Historical Society

At the Kenton County Fair, the Kenton County Historical Society around 4:00 p.m. will set up its booth Monday through Friday, July 16 through July 21<sup>st</sup>. It is always fun to look at maps and discuss the county's history with passers-by. The purpose is also to find new members and subscribers, and tell people about Society publications and maps and its website.

The Kenton County Public Library, Durr branch, is inviting the public to have old family and historical photos scanned on Saturday, July 21 from 11:00 a. m. to 2:00 p.m. Afterward, KCHS President Bob Webster will do an audio-visual presentation on Northern Kentucky movie theater history.

The KCHS will set up its display booth during Battery Hooper Days at the James A. Ramage Civil War Museum Saturday and Sunday August 18<sup>th</sup> and 19<sup>th</sup>.

### Behringer Crawford Museum

On exhibit until July 29<sup>th</sup> are many paintings by Northern Kentuckian Tom Bluemlein. This very accomplished impressionist artist has painted local scenes. He has traveled far and wide in the U. S. and beyond to paint landscapes and nature's many dimensions in renditions of bold colors and great beauty. He has achieved great stature in the profession and is active as a teacher and mentor.

On exhibit through October 1<sup>st</sup>, the Behringer Crawford Museum will be showing back-to-nature hiking, camping, hunting, fishing as an American pastime in the last century. The exhibit coincides with the impressionist nature paintings of Tom Bluemlein. The exhibit includes the story of how the development and modern manufacture of fishing reels became a special Kentucky industry centered in Frankfort. Hours are 10 a.m. - 5 p.m. Tuesday-Saturday, 1-5 p.m. Sunday, but closed Mondays. Free parking. Location: Behringer-Crawford Museum, 1600 Montague Road-Devou Park, Covington, KY 41011. 859-491-4003 [www.bcmuseum.org](http://www.bcmuseum.org).

The Behringer Crawford Museum is again hosting its annual summer concert of folk and popular music on Thursday evenings through August 9<sup>th</sup>. Doors open at 6:00. Music commences at 7 p.m. and goes to 9 p.m. Food (from Colonial College), adult beverages, soft drinks, and bottled water may be purchased beginning at 6 p.m. Tea is provided free from Reality Tuesday. Cost is: \$5.00 for adults; \$3.00 for children ages 3-12.