

# THE LLOYD RESERVATION

## CRITTENDEN, KENTUCKY



HIS farm, consisting of 324 acres, has been placed in the name of the Lloyd Library and Museum of Cincinnati, Ohio, for preservation and continuation after the death of the donor. The Union Trust Company and the Central Trust Company, of Cincinnati, have entered into trust agreements with the donor for its maintenance, and endowment funds have been placed in their hands adequate to defray the expenses. There is also a tract of about 40 acres, donated by Emma R. Lloyd, for the preservation of the South Woods and this is also comprised in the trust. The following are the chief activities from which Mr. Lloyd gets his pleasure and which, it is expected, will be continued after his death.

### THE FLOWER GARDEN

The land along the pikes is devoted to the raising of flowers, and two men are employed most of the time in their cultivation, the object being to establish large areas of flowers in mass. All kinds of standard flowers are raised, particularly the perennials; climbing roses are planted to run over fence posts along the roads where they do not obstruct views of the flower beds.

In May and early June there is a fine display of the standard flowers such as Iris, Columbine, Coriopsis, Pinks, Peonies, Tritoma, and particularly Poppies, all of which are grown in quantities. The Summer and Fall will show a pond filled with Water Lilies, and acres of Dahlias, Cannas and Gladiola. In the Spring of 1925 eighteen bushels of Gladiolus bulbs were planted and in 1926 it is expected to have a solid acre of Cannas in bloom.

Mr. Thomas Rouse has general management of these flowers as well as the other property. The best season to visit them is the latter part of May and the latter part of August and first of September.

### THE WELFARE HOUSE

This building, which you will note on the west side in the south edge of Crittenden, was built about 1923 as an auditorium for the community. It is equipped with a stage finely decorated with panel pictures, and was intended for the use of the churches and schools and similar organizations, no charge being made for its use for any approved purpose. As the result of opposition to dancing in the Welfare House by some narrow-minded individuals of the community, at the present time Mr. Lloyd is rather specializing in giving dances. Once a month select invitation dances are given to the young people who come from Williamstown to Cincinnati.

Any church or school desiring to organize select dances under some responsible person, like the pastor or principal, can secure free use of the hall on application to Mr. Thomas Rouse, Crittenden, Ky. It is only a little more than an hour's drive out of Covington over a perfect cement roadway.

### THE LOG CABIN

This building is preserved as an object lesson of the pioneer conditions of this region. Along about 1830, when the whole country was practically woods, John Hogsett came into the region from central Kentucky, bought 100 acres of land about half a mile west of the present site of the cabin and built this cabin in the woods along about this date. He died a few years later and his widow raised a family of four children to manhood and womanhood in this one-room cabin. Originally it stood in what is now Robert Matthews' garden, but when the boys grew up and married, the cabin was abandoned and the present house of Robert Matthews was built.

The cabin was used as a kind of outhouse and storehouse, and about 1920 was presented to Mr. Lloyd by Robert Matthews. It was taken apart, log by log and stone by stone, and was re-erected on its present site exactly as it was originally built and it is expected and hoped that it will so remain for years to come.

### THE WOODLAND GROVE

This is maintained as a pleasure grove and is largely used for family outings, tables for picnic purposes, swings for children and other amusements being provided. All orderly, well-conducted parties are welcome.

Its use is freely tendered and it is an ideal place for church, school or family outings and picnics, within convenient auto access from Covington to Williamstown. Even Cincinnati parties will find it desirable to make up their basket picnics and hold them in this grove. There are no chiggers in this grove and no poisoned ivy in the cleared portion.

To reach it, turn east at the railroad crossing opposite the large white house just south of the log cabin and it is about two squares up the road.

### THE WOODS

Two tracts of about twenty acres each of the original woods in their original condition are preserved on this farm. There has never been an axe in them and but few tracts of original woods still stand in Northern Kentucky. The trust papers provide that they shall always be maintained. No trees are permitted to be cut and those that fall lie there and decay so that it is expected that these woods will always present the type of forest that originally covered the entire country.

### THE TOMBSTONE

\* \* \* \* \* The following is the inscription:

BORN IN 1869.

DIED 60 OR MORE YEARS LATER.

THE EXACT NUMBER OF YEARS, MONTHS AND DAYS HE  
LIVED NOBODY KNOWS AND NOBODY CARES. MONUMENT  
ERECTED BY HIMSELF, FOR HIMSELF, DURING HIS OWN  
LIFE, TO GRATIFY HIS OWN VANITY.

WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE!

Lloyd is an authority on the fungi and a chemist."—*San Francisco News*, February 18, 1925.

The above is the usual reporter's accuracy. Curtis G. Lloyd is about as much of a chemist as he is a minstrel man. The monument with its inscription, however, is a fact and, no doubt, an example of his vanity and eccentricity.

The good people of Crittenden look upon it as a kind of sacrilege and speak of it with bated breath as though it were a challenge to death. Well, it is in a sense. Everyone has to die, but the stone will have nothing to do with it. It has already stood five years.

The monument is, first, a burlesque on tombstones in general and, second, a satire on personal vanity, including the writer's and some other "old gentlemen" he knows. The usual tombstone is a parody on the virtues and vital statistics of the deceased, of no possible interest to anyone but him,—and he is dead. Everyone is more or less vain and some so possessed with the idea, especially in their old age, that they are a nuisance to their friends and acquaintances. They seem to think they are so important to the world that when they die, the sun will stop, or if it does not stop, it will at least pause a little.

The writer hopes this stone will stand for years after he is dead and cause a smile to the passers-by, for he is a pessimist, but believes in giving pleasure in maintaining these properties, chiefly for himself but incidentally for others.

CURTIS G. LLOYD.