

Clues Continued...

Recall the modest workers' homes, the American Four Square?
Before you go too far (right), take a few moments to compare.
Larger homes of merchants and others of the middle class
Sit around the lake on bigger lots—gaze when you pass.

When you reach Third Street, stop—don't cross.
Here is more proof of my largesse as the Magic City's boss.
You stand across from one of four churches I gave funding to.
Though I'm Episcopalian, I helped other denominations—it's true.
My generous donation was in the amount of five hundred.
Read the white wall stone. What year was this church founded?

With our tour almost done, I have a special task for you.
Find something known only to the questing few.
Go left down Third to a garden owned by the YMCA.
Please proceed slyly without giving our secret away.

On its fence is a wooden planter near the far gate.
Pause before you reach up underneath. Do vandals await?
Take logbook from plastic box. Sign your name. Use the stamp.
Before you re-hide, seal bags and box, so nothing gets damp.

It's time to say goodbye now. This quest is at an end.
I hope you will return to Magic City often, my new friend,
And boast of Barberton's wonders wherever you are.
With map in hand, trace the route back to your car.
Ahead, take a left on Hopocan and right on Fourth.
You'll soon see the familiar green depot as you head north.



How to Quest

Quest clues and maps—created by teachers, volunteers, and/or park staff—will help you discover the natural and cultural gems of the Ohio & Erie Canalway. At the end of each quest is a hidden treasure box. Sign your name in the logbook, stamp this page, and return the box to its hiding place.

STAMP HERE

**The questing season runs from
April 15 through November 15.**

Notice a problem or have suggestions for improving this quest? Contact the Barberton Community Foundation at 330-745-5995 or info@barbertoncf.org.

About This Program

I'm Arrye Rosser, interpretive and education specialist at Cuyahoga Valley National Park. I'd like to thank everyone who helped fulfill my dream of bringing questing to Ohio. This project was made possible by the generous support of a 2010 Parks as Classrooms grant from the National Park Service and is a partnership between many organizations.

So far, more than 100 teachers, volunteers, and park staff have been involved in writing and field testing Canalway Quests. Our plan is to create many more in the years ahead. If you would like to volunteer, contact me at cuva_questing@nps.gov.

Special thanks to Emily Bryant and Steven Glazer.

The Ohio & Erie Canalway celebrates the rails, trails, landscapes, towns, and sites that grew up along the first 110 miles of the canal that helped Ohio and our nation grow.

For more information and to get copies of other quests, visit ohioanderiecanalway.com and search under Activities for Questing.

This quest was created by Jason Miller, Marissa Meadows, and Debora Rolland of Barberton Community Foundation. Support provided by Arrye Rosser and volunteers Marybeth Cieplinski and Denny Reiser of Cuyahoga Valley National Park (CVNP) as well as Steve Kelleher of Barberton Historical Society. CVNP Volunteer Hedy Jones drew the map and illustrations. CVNP Volunteer Amanda Mason did the graphic design. The historic photo is from the Barberton Historical Society.

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SUMMIT COUNTY SECTION
BARBERTON
LAKE ANNA PARK



NPS / D.J. REISER

Canalway Quest

Welcome to Magic City Quest

Take an easy stroll with O. C. Barber through the city that bears his name.



Planning Ahead

This treasure hunt takes about 70 minutes. Walking surfaces are firm and flat, but include a few grassy areas. If you are using a wheelchair or stroller, avoid days when the ground is muddy. This quest involves street crossings. Be alert to traffic, and keep children and pets close. Bring money if you want to buy snacks or visit nearby restaurants. You will need a pen or pencil to sign the logbook. Some people prefer using their own signature stamp and inepad.

Getting There

Start in the parking lot for the historic Erie Depot, 377 Fourth Street NW, Barberton, Ohio 44203. The closest intersection is Fourth and Rubber. The depot is being renovated for an ice cream store.

Clues

Hello, friends, I'm O. C. Barber. Welcome to Barberton, my town. My namesake, founded in 1891, is the finest around—
A town that went from farmland to an industry capital;
A town that sprouted so fast a journalist called it "magical."

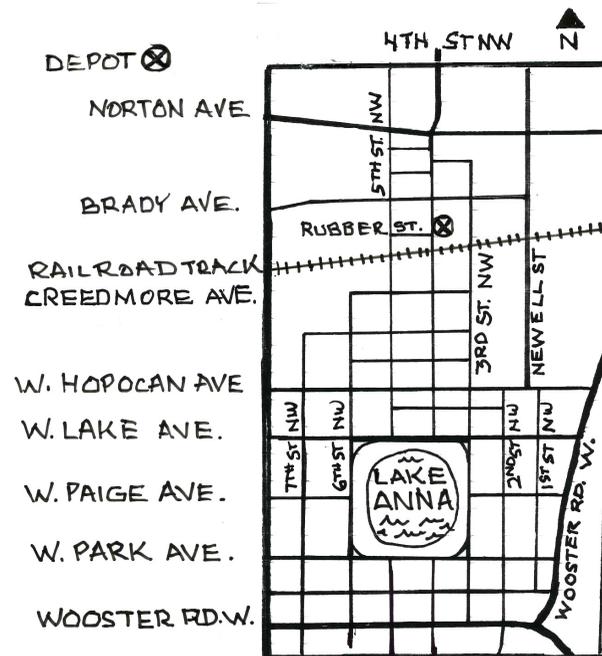


I moved Diamond Match Co. here and made match boxes, too. My factory south of Akron proved this was something we could do. Barberton grew on the railway 'tween Chicago and New York City—Shipping matches, sewer pipes, and boilers (profitable but not pretty). The town was designed to improve the workers' lot. We took our time and planned it out with careful thought.

Circle* my Erie Depot (1890), historic moldings much admired. Industry giants arrived at this platform, famous men that inspired. I met Edison, Rockefeller, President Taft, and others the world around. Trains with dignitaries, reporters, and businessmen did abound. Come along with me and travel the path that many before you made As they toured my fine city and all it displayed.

* Wheelchair users and strollers can use the sidewalk.

Facing Fourth Street, go left on the sidewalk. Please don't be misled. At the railroad tracks, be sure to stop and see what's ahead. Look to your left. This is the direction from which trains rolled in. All the way from eastern New York, their arrival made quite a din. Look to your right. These tracks carried away my company's goods Out to western Chicago, through the northern backwoods.



Gaze left after you move across the railroad tracks. This parking lot is where coal was once kept in high stacks. There was so much coal scattered on the ground, Citizens heated homes with chunks that lingered 'round. Glance across Fourth to chain-linked gates and a building, white. That is the space where my depot originally stood in plain sight.

Continue your journey, traveling to your own unique beat, Until you pause at the intersection of Creedmore street. Creedmoor Cartridge Company sat three blocks down, on right. Clients worldwide bought ammunition manufactured at this site.

Stay on Fourth Street and move forward once again. After the pole, look across the street to house number 308/310. This two-family house is a style called American Four Square. Built for workers in company towns, they were not rare. As we continue this journey through Barberton, you and I, See how many other Four Square homes you can spy.

As you keep on walking, notice the size of each lot. 1,100 of them, packed together, is what I have got. Townsfolk who labored at any Barberton company Could purchase their very own home from me.



Cross West Lake Avenue. See Lake Anna, a special area. It's one of only two city-center lakes in all of America! The 10-acre lake was a blessing, not a bother. I named it after Anna, my only child, a daughter.

Follow the sidewalk (left) then a path to a bronze statue of me. You can now discover the meaning of my initials O. C.

Notice my presence and height—the monument is life size. Take this path to the T junction, of passing cyclists be wise.

Pause at the top where the stone steps descend. Look down to what lies at the stairs very end. At one time this track was called the Bridle Trail. Handsome riders paraded as their horses flicked a tail.

Turn left. Along the path to the sidewalk, please hoof. Look across Third Street at 163 with its green tile roof. Built in 1927, this was the home of Albert Henry of local fame. He co-owned Henry Coal Company which carried his family name.

A right leads to the park's kiosk with a roof of red tile. Around back is a view that is sure to make you smile.

Lake Anna formed naturally, left in a glacier's wake. To a fan of geology, it is known as a "kettle" lake. Fed by underground springs, its water goes 35 feet down—Hardly "bottomless," but rumors still abound. When the north shore was filled with National Sewer Pipe slag, A levy passed to create this park—feet could no longer drag.



Turn around and head right to Fourth and West Park. On the sidewalk, pause to find the building of brick so dark.

In 1895, my elegant Barberton Inn (now gone) opened with flair. Fine ladies and gents who visited were given every care. The next year, a lavish party made this society's hot spot. My daughter Anna and Arthur Dean Bevan tied the knot! The hotel took up a city block. It was truly a grand place. From Fourth all the way to Fifth, it covered lots of space!

As you walk this distance, ponder the inn's scale. Now, right and down, along the black asphalt path, set your sail. Keeping water on your right, walk back to West Lake. Safely cross the avenue, giving cars enough time to brake.



Daughter Anna with dogs