



Rose Harbin

May 21, 1929 - December 23, 2022

ROSE (BAUMAN) HARBIN 93 yrs. Passed away December 23, 2022, born May 21, 1929, in Syracuse, New York. Rose was the record keeper for the creation of the Ohio High School Football Rating System with her husband Jack Harbin. Rose worked at Thistledown Racetrack as a teletype operator for the Daily Racing Form. She enjoyed crafts such as ceramics, needlepoint, knitting and crocheting. She loved her dogs! She owned several Racehorses. And she enjoyed traveling. Rose is preceded in death by her husband Jack Lee Harbin of over 50 yrs. Her parents Cyphron and Anna (Mayer) Bauman. Rose is survived by her brother John and Mary Jane Bauman and their 4 children Joan, Lynn, David and Jeffrey and their grandchildren. Rose's 6 children Thomas and (Diane) Harbin, Pamela and (John) McCollum, Timothy and (Patricia) Harbin, Terry Harbin, Patricia L Harbin and Tod Harbin. Grandchildren Tracey, Dale and Julie. Great grandchildren Jack, Jazmin, Jeffrey, Chloe and Kayleigh. Several extended grandchildren and great grandchildren. Funeral services will be private.

"I woke up to the news that my grandma passed away tragically and unexpectedly this morning. My Grandma was 5ft nothing and yet was often center of the room. She had a way of making complete strangers into lifelong friends. She would chat your ear off, even if you were listening or not- about her beloved dogs, her horses, or the latest gossip with all the cool cats at the senior center. We were always up to date with the latest scoop. She had an

Instagram before me, and even went into a hookah bar with her fellow granny friends (well into their 80s and 90s). When she was in her 70s, she had a car pimped out with purple and lime green paint, like a car out of fast and furious. She loved blasting Kenny Rogers while driving, as loud as she could, "to get back at those young people with their crappy music".

For as loud as she could be, she was also quiet, proper, and traditional. She came from wealth and had house servants as a young girl. She met my grandpa at a barn dance, and the family history gets a little blurry, but from what I gather, it was a Romeo and Juliet type situation in which neither family wanted them to marry. They chose to be together instead of the familiar comforts, and had 6 children, 3 grandchildren and several great grandchildren. They both worked at the Racetrack and owned several horses and racehorses. I wish I could say that it was a wonderful life and love story, but like all families, there are a lot of ad and dark chapters, filled with things better left unsaid.

My grandma was a master crafter, and extremely talented. She was constantly crafting things and started several small businesses. When I was little, she made ceramics from start to finish. She had giant urns and industrial set up in her garage and would sell ceramic tank decor to all the pet stores. There was an entire room dedicated to various stages of ceramics, and as a young child we would get to paint them from time to time. However, Crochet...now, that was her heart and soul. She was constantly working on something- doilies, blankets, baby things, pot scrubbers.... her needle was in constant motion. I think the only thing she loved more than crochet was her dogs. She had 5 large dogs at one time- each one outweighed her. When she went to bed, she would fit herself as to not disturb them.

She got to travel the world and see Paris, London, Hawaii, Aruba, and all over the US. She enjoyed a safe predictable life, but also enjoyed a good adventure.

As I've written this, and taking a moment to reflect, I have peace knowing she did live a good life.... She made no apologies about living the life she wanted."