



THE COURIER

Reynoldsburg-Truro
Historical Society

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Dancing Down Jackson



By Mark Myers

stabilize the massive traveling rig, 35 by 70 feet long.

The house moved out on schedule, at 9:20 a.m., October 4, 1993, from the

Alyc Haden's photo album, the major record of an important event in Reynoldsburg history, had rested on our shelves for some time. Then we received a video tape of the same event. Still photos are very helpful, but a videotape much more so. The tape donated by Cindy Greiner, whose family had received it from Jim Kielmeyer, allowed us, for the first time, to truly experience an awesome move, the relocation of the house that was to become the RTHS Museum. At last we could feel the pulse and rhythm of the journey, hear the chainsaws and the roar of engines, and realize that this move was accomplished not by one tractor, but by eight vehicles working in tandem, like a classic ballet.

The house had been donated to the Society, and Dingey movers from Zanesville were contracted to move the t-shaped structure.

northwest corner of "Five Points," Reynoldsburg's biggest intersection, where Livingston Avenue, Graham Road, Route 256, Lancaster Avenue and Slate Ridge Boulevard meet. It was headed north to Broadwyn and Jackson, one-half mile away.

Atop the tractor pulling the house was a tall, thin, mid-60ish man, with an ashen-white face and business on his mind. His chiseled features under oversized glasses reminded us of another mover and shaker in town, the 1930's local newspaper columnist, Fay May. The driver resembled a picture of Fay May as grand marshal of an early Tomato Festival Parade.

'Fay' was returning as the grand marshal, so to speak, of the biggest one-float parade in our city's history. Bystanders walked backwards to keep an eye on all the action. Neighbors peered out upstairs windows wondering if their property would remain intact as the house, looking as big as a lake freighter, crept by.

The yellow tractor, eight feet high with a radiator half as wide and a steering wheel from a Greyhound bus, snorted and snarled as it gained speed, reaching a whopping 3 MPH. Within minutes, though, trees were brushing the roof, the first of many obstacles along the journey.



Original house in the late 1970s

Their motto was "We can move it all," and their skill was such that they would be chosen, six years later, to move the 400-ton Union Station Arch to its final resting place across from Nationwide Arena in downtown Columbus.

It took Dingey a week to insert massive steel I-beams, sixteen inches square, through the base of the 1850's home, then raise it off its foundation with hydraulic jacks. The house had a long addition in back, full front porch, and bay window on the side. Twenty-six wheels, ten upfront on the tractor, and sixteen on dollies under the I-beams were needed to



Support crews leapt into action: tree trimmers, AEP, Ameritech, the plank truck, two police cruisers, and a bulldozer all worked in concert. Bucket booms gracefully arced up and down, back and forth, while 'Fay,' very patiently, waited on his tractor, (Continued on Page 2)

Dancing Down Jackson

(Continued from Page 1)

rolling a cigarette.

Reaching Silent Home Cemetery, the house was gaining momentum until an overhead line threatened to snag the chimney. In no time, AEP's bucket man used a special pole to raise the line high enough so that the house could go



under, and the plank-boys laid boards alongside a thick telephone cable precariously stretched across the road.

More trouble lay ahead at the fork-in-the-road next to Silent Home as 'Fay' guided right into the "Jackson Street Bottleneck." Trees encroached upon the path from both sides; a grassy downward slope lay to the left; one car owner had ignored notices and their vehicle was still parked on the side of the road; a fire hydrant and speed-limit sign were too close; and for the first time the house was going uphill.



Ameritech used its crane to pull the speed-limit sign out of the ground; the tree trimmers took care of protruding branches, but it was still a tight fit. 'Fay' had to steer away from the hydrant, forcing the back wheels onto the grassy downwards slope. Dingey officials anxiously stopped the

tractor and huddled over the situation.

The videographer relieved the crowd's tension by interviewing some of the by-standers: Nancy Stafford, the daughter of Jane Grierson (RHS '35), the only Reynoldsburg grad that we know of who lived in the house, and Bob Bagent, an early RTHS activist who once lived

on the lot where the house was headed. A bystander is heard commenting on what she saw under the house, "Did you see those timbers under there? Just round trees, not even squared off, and they're notched too."

Just as the house was about to tumble into the Primitive Baptist Church Cemetery, opposite Silent Home Cemetery, the plank-boys shored up the wheels, just another day's work. 'Fay' revved the tractor and put it in drive. The hard ground held as 'Fay' steered back onto the road, with the plank boys crawling under the house, even while it was moving. After an hour's delay at the cemetery fork, the rig with its entourage was heading home, down Jackson, past Fisher's Greenhouse sign, "Caution – slow moving house."

The sun finally peaked through the clouds on this breezy, Indian-summer day, as the kids



from Hannah Ashton Middle School were released from classes. They all let out a mighty cheer as the house neared the

school at about 11:00. Everyone was visibly relieved as the house entered the wide bus lane in front of the school. The movers were in the clear now, or so they thought.

'Fay' knew he had to make the granddaddy of all right-hand turns at Jackson and Broadwyn in order to back the house over the Society's lot. He swung onto the Society's lawn then made a slow, sharp right to miss the fire hydrant at the end of the street. He missed the hydrant, but he was still out of position.

To solve this predicament, the boss-man called for the bulldozer which had been clanking and promenading around all morning. Now the dozer proved its worth as it used a chain to lift the tractor and then pull it, finally, in the right direction. The wheels behind 'Fay,' however, were perched on the curb. If they came down, the front end of the



Dancing Down Jackson

house would come down and crush the fire hydrant. The plank-boys to the rescue! They quickly positioned heavy planks under the tractor's wheels to level their descent onto the street, and the edge of the house missed the hydrant by inches.



'Fay' pulled the house ahead and tried to back up. One who has ever backed a trailer knows that it is a series of maneuvers—back up, turn the steering wheel, go forward, reverse direction of the steering wheel, then back up again, several times to get it right. Unfortunately, a house cannot be maneuvered backwards that easily unless you have a bulldozer in your pocket. The dozer lifted and nudged the tractor this way and that until 'Fay'



could back the house straight and settle it inside the stakes on the lot, thereby passing his driver's test.

Society members, sipping lemonade and munching

cookies at their refreshment stand next to Spoken Word Church, were justifiably proud to see a house on their lot, which had lain vacant for eight years. It was a little past noon, and their new home had taken only three hours to "build."

A second moving day came a couple months later after the basement had been dug. Bill Dingey, the boss-man, now semi-retired, remembers, "The move down Jackson was challenging, but the second move, to pull the house sideways over the basement excavation was much easier. We extended beams over the foundation dig, and put rollers under the house, so it would glide over the beams. We used a Bobcat and chain to pull the house over the foundation in no time. Heck, we could have

(Continued on Page 4)

2017 CALENDAR

MAY 2017

- 16 – Tuesday - Board Meeting - 7:00pm
- 20 – Saturday - Open House, Mike Zim Big Time Wrestling in Central Ohio, 10am-2pm

JUNE 2017

- 03 – Alumni Open House 10:00am-Noon
- 13 – Tuesday - Board Meeting 7:00pm
- 17 – Saturday – Open House – 10am-2pm
- 27 – Tuesday – Family Indoor Picnic, 6:30pm; General Meeting, 7:00 pm
- 30 – Month-End Deadline for July Courier

JULY 2017

- 03-06 – Publish July Courier
- 11 – Tuesday - Board Meeting, 7:00pm
- 15 – Saturday – Alumni Open House 10:00am-2:00pm
- 18 – Tuesday - Pizza Cottage Dinnertime Fundraiser 4:00pm-9:00pm

AUGUST 2017

- 15 – Tuesday - Board Meeting, 7:00pm
- 19 – Saturday - Open House, Sharon Sellitto A Trunk of Circus Memories! 10am-2pm
- 29 – Month-End Deadline for September Courier

SEPTEMBER 2017

- 03-06 – Publish September Courier
- 07 – Thursday - City BBQ Restaurant Fundraiser All Day 10:30am-10:00pm
- 12 – Tuesday - Board Meeting, 7:00pm
- 16 – Saturday - Open House 10am-2pm
- 26 – Tuesday - General Meeting, 7:00pm



WE ARE LOOKING FOR DATA ENTRY VOLUNTEERS!

If you have a couple of hours you can spare during the week, we could use your help cataloging donations into our database. The database is very user friendly, and not difficult to understand. The best part, is you get to see the new artifacts first-hand! Please don't assume others will respond. Contact Mary Stoots at RTHSCourier@aol.com

Dancing Down Jackson

(Continued from Page 3)



used a pick-up truck to do it as well.”

The house would go through extensive reconstruction before it became a museum. Eight feet of fill dirt was dumped around three sides of the building and sandstone blocks, retrieved by Dick Barth from the old basement at Five Points, were used for the retaining wall to hold the dirt back at the parking lot. The



basement was finished into a meeting room with restrooms and office, and the upstairs had to be renovated to bring the house up to code. Thousands of dollars were spent and countless volunteer hours worked before the first open house could be held six years later.

Ironically, the other half of the house (pictured below) had been separated and moved in the early 1900's, but it took a left-hand turn at the cemetery fork and followed



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THE COURIER

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Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society
1485 Jackson Street
Reynoldsburg, OH 43068

Courier Editor:

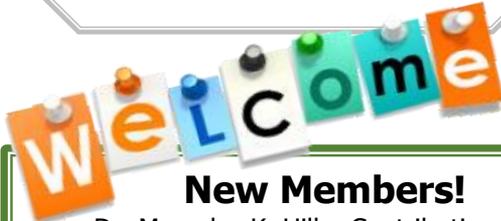
Mary Turner Stoots 614-866-6137

Courier Email: RTHSCourier@aol.com

Photos Provided by:

Suzy Millar Miller, Mark Myers,
Connie Parkinson, Mike Zim,
and Mary Turner Stoots

Contributors: Suzy Millar Miller,
Mark Myers, Connie Parkinson,
Mike Zim, and Mary Turner Stoots,



New Members!

Dr. Maryalys K. Hill – Contributing
Robert Marshall – Individual
Nick & D. Jean Haskakis - Lifetime
Welcome Back to Barth & Julie Cotner!

Lancaster to the Southeast corner of Broadwyn. Thus two houses, once together, now book-ended a city block.

The Lancaster twin moved much more slowly on its journey; for it was pulled by a horse walking in a circle, around a capstan, which “winched and wound” the house down the street. Regretfully, we have only a brief written record of this move, no pictures. We can only imagine what a dance that must have been.



OLD-TIME WRESTLING DAY

By Mike Zim

Is one of Gorgeous George's fancy floor-length wrestling robes gathering dust in your closet? How about Big Bill Miller's blood, sweat and tear-soaked Mr. M mask? Maybe Don Eagle's feather headdress? Or possibly some wrestling art, posters, or photos?

If so, you are cordially invited to bring and show your wrestling memorabilia at the Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society (RTHS) Museum during their monthly Open House, on Saturday, May 20, from 10:00 am to 2:00 pm.

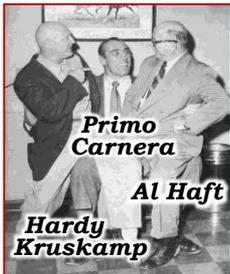
The RTHS Museum is located at 1485 Jackson St. in old Reynoldsburg, across the street from the Hannah Ashton Middle School and one street East of South Lancaster Avenue.

The theme will be 1930s to 1960s Central Ohio pro wrestling, and its colorful characters.

Mike Zim will share his father's collection of posters, photos, clippings, letters, etc. (Wild Bill Zim, aka Zimovich, Buffalo Bill, The Wild Man of Borneo, and many more.)



Buddy Rogers



Primo Carnera
Al Haft
Hardy Kruskamp

OTHER DISPLAYS:

- Al Haft, a major Midwest boxing and wrestling promoter, had his farm and headquarters in Reynoldsburg. Trivia: He coached Ohio State's first Olympic wrestling champion Harry Steel, in Paris during 1924. (Kyle Snyder was the second OSU wrestler to win gold, at Rio last year.) ... Note: Haft information and artifacts are being collected for a permanent exhibit. (Haft's farm became the Huber Homes division, and Haft Drive was named after him.)

OLD TIME WRESTLING

IN CENTRAL OHIO

Presented by Mike Zim,
Son of **Wild Bill Zim**

Saturday, May 20, 2017

10:00am – 2:00pm

FREE ADMISSION

Where:

**Reynoldsburg-Truro
Historical Society Museum
1485 Jackson Street
Reynoldsburg OH 43068**



*Across the Street from the
Hannah Ashton Middle School*

Mike Zim says,
"Please bring and
share your 1940s
to 1970s wrestling
memorabilia."



- Local wrestlers: Dr. (Vet) Big Bill Miller (In Ohio State's Wrestling and Track Halls of Fame), Frankie Talaber, Stacy Hall, Whitey Walberg, Whitey Whittler, Jack "The Neck" Vansky, Ethel Johnson, Ethel Brown, Don Eagle, Frank Sexton, Mr. America (Paul Brown/Steve Stanlee), Johnny Demchuk, George Strickland, Ruffy Silverstein, John Pesek, Lord Lansdowne, Jackie Nichols, Shag Thomas (On OSU's 1950 champion Rose Bowl team)
- The Society's mammoth wrestling scrapbook, donated by Wayne Friedberg.
- All Souls Letters 2014 - 2016, dedicated to the memory of wrestlers and personalities who passed away since Nov 2, 2014.

WRESTLING RELATED:

- Promoter Lex Mayers
- Referee Clarence Nonemaker. His wife started Nomi's Finishing & Modeling School which produced Laurel Lee Schaefer (Miss America 1972), and Terry Blair (Mrs. Marvin Hamlich).

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Moving House

By *Connie Parkinson*

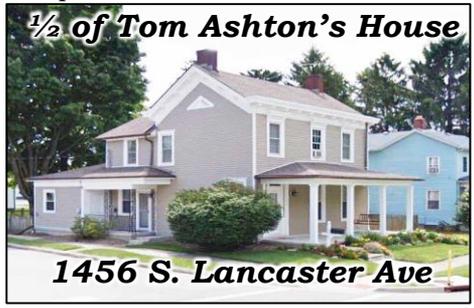
Truro Historical Society Museum at 1485 South Jackson Avenue; and a two-story house at 7550 Broadwyn Drive. (See others in sidebar.)

The first moved house I heard of was Tom Ashton's, the entire house standing at the northwest corner of Five Points. In the early 1900s part

In Britain, moving your possessions from one dwelling to another is called "moving house." On Moving Day, once a year in some areas, everyone switches abode. You pick up and go to some other place to live for the next year. From that, one may assume that Britons are not as hung up on material belongings as Americans are, or moving would be too much trouble and they'd stay put in the place they've already got.

of it was moved, using (as I understood farmer Fred Tussing to say in 1978) **one** horse and **one** capstan.

In America, we used to move houses. Often. Move the whole works to a fresh location. Houses were built for greater stability then, and could tolerate being moved. If you did tear down the old, it entailed saving bricks and timber and even straightening out nails to be re-used. (My Grandpa Wason Omar Price, a frugal man who wasted not a thing, taught me how. It involves a heavy hammer, a brick, Job's patience, and the occasional bashed finger. He saved string, boards, paper, parts from busted stuff, medicine bottles, and – if ever he bought such an extravagance -- his chewing gum on the bedpost overnight.) You don't straighten nails any more because of the time, inconvenience, and skills needed. Bulldoze the old house, burn the materials, build a new one. Now if you use any old materials it's for some architectural whimsy – costing more than buying new.



Capstans have given me a lot of trouble, considering how limited their use is now.

In "Dancing Down Jackson" Mark Myers mentioned that the horse went around the capstan. This meant crossing over a rope or cable. (I doubted that, so I checked endlessly, and am still not persuaded.) A capstan uses axle-wheel, lever-pulley mechanical principles that give added strength to the puller (horse) while pulling the heavy object (house). Those principles have always existed but have been machine-improved. On shipboard the capstan (a round, bell-shaped pillar thing) stays bolted down and three or four sailors, moving from one capstan hole to the next as necessary, turn it with long levers (also increasing strength), to move objects.

(Note: addresses are current ones.) In and near The Burg are several houses which once stood there, and now are here. They are Dr. Frank Gaylord Taylor's double house at 1433-1435 South Jackson Street; a little house that once nestled in the grass on South Lancaster Avenue; half of Tom Ashton's house at 1456 Lancaster Avenue; the other half, back to back with the original except for the alley and Bennett's Garage in between, and known as the Reynoldsburg-

The thingamabob that does-a the job is the cable. At one end of the cable is the object to be moved, with the attached cable threaded through a pulley; at the other end is a sturdy stationary object; while in the middle the cable is wrapped around the capstan a few times (axle-wheel, lever-pulley). Capstan is turned, cable plays out, moving the object at less laborer-effort than just pulling on the cable. So. One horse can move one house. Adjustments have to be made now and then, but essentially, it's how the mechanism works. The object moves ahead. Not real fast.

In that manner, over the course of a week, traffic had to use Graham Road while half of Tom Ashton's house was moved up SR 256 from Five Points to its present location at 1456 Lancaster Avenue. A huge house, built hell-for-stout in the 1850s, it had two kitchens and six or more bedrooms. Several families have lived at 1456, including Mildred and Harold "Jack" Stouder. (Mildred was a daughter of Hanby Ashton, granddaughter of Tom and Emma Beals Ashton.) Jack was mayor for a few years. He ran a repair shop in RTHS's Garage where, later, Jack Kitzmiller and then David Bennett repaired cars. Dave died; his heirs offered RTHS the building at a reasonable price. On vigorous member Rollie Powell's strong recommendation, we acquired it.

The double house now at 1433-1435 South Jackson was once Dr. Taylor's barn, north across the alley. History fails to state how the barn was moved, but Christian Krafft, a

1433-1435 S. Jackson



carpenter/builder who also created the Krafft Addition on East Main at Graham Road, helped transform the building into a double house. Zella Taylor and her bedfast mother, Mary Ellen Tussing Taylor, lived in the north half; her brother Frank lived in the south part. After her husband died, Mrs. Georgia Headley, their sister, moved in with Frank. Zella, a lovely lady with always a compliment for you, taught piano in The Burg and Pickerington. Three generations of her pupils bragged about her excellent tutelage. She held several recitals every spring, serving her guests punch and home-made cookies.

A little brown-shingled house was moved just south of Silent Home Cemetery. It could have been owned by Frank Taylor, realtor, who sold and casually moved houses. Georgia and Clyde Headley, and perhaps family, lived there. After Clyde died, after children were

grown, Georgia left that house to live with her siblings. Mrs. Headley was a formidable schoolteacher who taught past state-mandated retirement age until the superintendent caught on. She babysat then, and many a misbehaving young'un winces recalling her iron grip on the biceps. She died of pneumonia at nearly 102.

I knew about one house at the time it was moved. Schottenstein enterprises had bought land where Bill and Catherine Bingham's two-story house stood, about where Aida now dead-ends at Main.

[In 1956, on Schottenstein-leased land, Francis Evans and partner built the first Dairy Queen next to that house. Wetherell Dairy Store stood nearby for a while. In 1958 Owen and Lil Adams bought the DQ and expanded the business, later building a DQ farther west on Main. High school teacher Mike Zorich started a competing ice cream store but it took more of his considerable energy than even he was able to give.]

By 1962, when Bill Bingham had died and Catherine was living in Huber Homes, their house was interfering with the DQ parking lot. At a very early point in these events, Chuck and Peggy Bingham Esterlys were in touch with Schottenstein representatives. They liked her parents' house, which had undergone extensive remodeling. The organization wanted \$5000, but the Esterlys felt that was too much, as in whatever case it would have to be moved or torn down. Esterlys bought the house for less than \$1000, as Chuck recalls, and any moving needed to be done right away.



Esterlys then lived at the corner of Graham Road and Broadwyn Drive. They owned the lot next door at 7550 Broadwyn and wanted

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Moving House

(Continued from Page 07)

the house moved there. A basement was dug and a foundation laid while, over about a week, the house was being readied. Roof and porches were torn off, making the house into a simple box that would go under most utility wires. Workers slowly jacked the house up, inserting heavy timbers (like railroad ties) underneath until they could put supports with wheels under it.



1447 South Lancaster

Moving house day was a gala major event for grade-school children, who were dismissed from school so they could see it happening. A small muscular man at the front of the house lifted any threatened wires (Chuck noticed that this man seemed never to walk around any obstacle, like a railroad tie, but simply picked it up and moved it out of his path). A truck or tractor started east on Main Street with its burden, had no difficulty at the bridge, had a big one turning onto Graham Road, eventually easing the house onto its new foundation on Broadwyn. That part, as Chuck recalls, took less than half a day.

Not all about this endeavor was ipso-pipsy apple-pie-with-cheese. Rain was predicted the day of the move, and it began heavily the night before. Chuck thought he had that taken care of when he went to Columbus and bought tarpaulins. The workers had left him a ladder, and he carried the heavy things up and distributed them only to discover big holes! At 2:00 A.M., with a light on an extension cord around his neck he was sweeping water away from the holes (he says he was younger and stupider then). Plaster in the bedrooms got

wet but dried out and looked fine after it was wallpapered. I remember his mentioning at the time that one wall got cracked. The bricks of the chimney slithered down into the basement. Chuck built cabinets where it had been.

Total cost of buying the house, readying, moving, repairing, and replacing the roof and porches, plus foundation and basement, was around \$10,000. Chuck and Peggy and their daughters lived in it for seven years before selling the house (at a tidy profit! he says) and moving to Cincinnati.

Mark Myers's story about moving the second half of Tom Ashton's big house is a fascinating tale. Don't miss it. See also Suzy Miller's Moving Around the Burg.

SIDEBAR: The Burg's township house/ Masonic card room/ Elmore Hayes's drug-store (all burned) was moved for \$250. The small tollhouse on Main at Shady Lane had been moved there. Brice's railroad station was a moved building. Fred Norris's wagon shop, for years on the lot of 1447 South Lancaster, had been a schoolhouse in the (now) Marabar development.

A house east of the funeral home was moved to the T of John Street and SR 256. Pete Ashton said Martha and J. E. Briant's two-story house



1499 South Jackson

(just south of Hannah Ashton School) was moved across the street in mid-1920s to 1499 South Jackson and as a high school student he went there. "They served us lunch – it was the first time I ever ate peanut butter and chocolate drop sandwiches."

Do YOU have a Story to Tell?

Would you like to share a story about a person, place or thing in Reynoldsburg? It doesn't need to be lengthy. Maybe a funny story from your school days here in the 'Burg'? Send your narrative and any related photos to Mary Stoots at RTHSCourier@aol.com



Moving Around the Burg

by Suzy
Millar Miller

Both of my parents were born in Reynoldsburg. My grandparents lived in Reynoldsburg and had come from Brice, Lithopolis, Pickerington, and Franklin County as children. At the time when I was born, my parents built a small house on Rt. 204 in Violet Township. The house was a 1-bedroom frame house with a very tiny kitchen and small living room. It came with a giant yard. My grandparents had sold a corner of their farm land to my parents. The original farm was owned by Otha Allen Pickering and was passed down to his children Jake and Agnes Pickering.



After my brother was born, the house became very crowded and it was getting to be time for me to attend school. There



weren't any schools close to our house, so my parents decided to move back to Reynoldsburg. We moved to Main Street across from the old Methodist Church. The house was located a couple of houses east of the old Bald Cypress tree. All of the houses that were at the north corner of Waggoner Rd. and E. Main St. are gone. They were torn down many years ago. The area is now a shopping center where Donato's Pizza is located.

Our house on Main St. was right at street level with no front yard. The house was built into a steep hill with a cellar under the kitchen. The big white frame house had an open 2nd story where the bedrooms were located. The staircase had walls on both sides curved into the dining room. Behind the house there was a giant red barn that served as a garage and storage area. Riding a bike up that hill on rough gravel was very difficult! Our neighbors to the east were the Harold Fickle family, on the west were Mickey and Frances Slack, Miss Click, and others. I went to kindergarten in the basement of the Reynoldsburg

Methodist Church. Mom would walk me across Main Street every school day. There was almost no traffic. One of the best things about that house is that there was a piano in the dining room! I started taking piano lessons when I was five from Zella Taylor. I can't find any pictures of that house or that portion of Main Street. We moved around 1954 to 52 North Lancaster Road.



When we moved we took the piano with us to our 'new' house and put it in my bedroom. The house was located in the Highland Terrace section

of Reynoldsburg and came with a lot of household *stuff* that was included in the house. My parents had started accumulating things between the *stuff* that came from the Main St. house and the *stuff* that was left in the Lancaster Ave. house, plus the *stuff* they had from the original house...there was a LOT of *stuff*. The house was built from a 'kit' sold by Sears or some other company. In the basement you could read the part numbers on the joists. It went together like a puzzle.



In June 1956, there was a massive flood which caused our basement wall to collapse. The photo of the fire truck in our front yard is from the Columbus Dispatch. Most of the floors and doors were warped from the flood. In 1957, local mail delivery came to The Burg. Connell's sold mail boxes and the Post Office delivered mail right to the door! Because they were delivering

mail to every house, they had to re-number the houses. Our house number changed from 52 to 1332. Our neighbors were the Nick Wilhelm (Continued on Page 10)

family to the south and Budd Oldham family to the north.

After I got married in 1967, my parents decided to buy Doc and Carly Porter's house across the street at 1335 Lancaster Avenue. It was a bigger house to hold all their *stuff*. The Porters didn't have any immediate relatives, so all of the *stuff* the Porters had owned came with the house.

I mention all of the "stuff" accumulated because I'm coming to the moral of the story. **Never move directly across a busy street if you have a lot of stuff!** I was married and living in Cincinnati, without much *stuff*, and did not experience this move on a daily basis, but I heard many stories about close calls that happened while my parents were crossing Lancaster Avenue. There didn't used to be that much traffic on the road, but by 1968 the cars and the speeds were increasing. I picture my mom hustling across the street



carrying boxes and plants multiple times a day. On that move, because I was no longer at the residence, my parents decided to get rid of my piano. So the relatives loaded a pickup truck with the piano and drove it to my Aunt Evie's house where, somehow they managed to haul it into the basement. This was an old upright piano that weighed over 800 lbs. I'm glad I didn't see it go and that no one ended up with a permanent injury.

Doctor Porter was a veterinarian who held office hours from his house. The basement of the house had a side entrance for patients and pets to enter from the driveway. He had a gas refrigerator in his operating area. The house had a full basement with multiple rooms, 2 stories, a full walk-in attic, and a big garage in the back with an apartment. All of it was full of *stuff*, which was added to my parent's *stuff*. When

my brother and I sold the house, we had a huge garage sale to get rid of stuff, but we both still ended up with more things than we could use. I recently gave a friend some of Doc Porter's medicine bottles because her father collected bottles. I pray the bottles don't drift back to me again.

The house was originally a cream color. My parents painted it Williamsburg Blue with black trim. When the Sigmans purchased the house they originally painted it red. I think it is dark blue now. It's amazing how changing the color of a house changes its appearance, and it does make it easier to figure out when a photo was taken. The neighbor to the north was George Compton and to the south was Beverly Myers who lived next door to the Cottinghams. Of course, the 'new' house backed up to Blacklick Creek, so flooding was still the norm when the creeks rose. On the bright side, after those floods, we always managed to get rid of some *stuff* in the basement because it was ruined by sewage and flood waters.



Sunshine Committee **Do you know someone who needs some Sunshine?**

Contact Delores Trivett if you are aware of an RTHS member who could use a Get Well, Thinking of You, Sympathy, or any other type of card for some added sunshine in their life... **614-866-6791**

Write "SUNSHINE" in the subject line of your email:
RDEET@AOL.COM

OLD TIME WRESTLING

(Continued from Page 05)

o Citizen Journal cartoonist and Wrestling Commissioner Al Getchell. (We're collecting his cartoons and drawings for his collection at the Billy Ireland Cartoon Library & Museum.)

o Wrestling cartoons

VISITING NOTABLES:

- Gorgeous George, Nature Boy Buddy Rogers, "Golden Greek" Jim Londos, Bobo Brazil, Luther Lindsay, Ali Baba, Larry Kasaboski, "Mad Greek" Mike Mihalakis, Johnny Valentine, Edmund Francis (RIP), Mildred Burke, The Fabulous Moolah, Violet Viann, Juanita, The Great Togo (Oddjob, in Goldfinger), Len Montana (The Godfather's Luca Brasi), Kay Bell (Victor Mature's double in Samson and Delilah, and footballer (Chicago Bears, LA Bulldogs, Cleveland Rams, Columbus Bulls (1941), and New York Giants), Danny McShain, Lord Carlton, Joe Savoldi, Gorilla Poggi, ...
- Boxers Joe Louis, Jack Dempsey, Primo Carnera, Jersey Joe Walcott, Jim Corbett, Jess Willard, Gene Tunney, Tony Galento
- Babe Didrikson, wife of wrestler George Zaharias. (1932 Olympics Gold medalist, winner of 10 LPGA major championships, and AP's 9th greatest athlete of the 20th century.)

A "QUIZ" DISPLAY:

Wrestler identification, history questions. (e.g., Where in Columbus did Gorgeous George live in his trailer?)

Contact information can be found at Mike's website: www.WildBillZim.com

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judyjimd@gmail.com

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Invite your friends to join!

The Board Game & Card Party was a BLAST!



Silent Auction!

Excellent Food!

THE BOARD GAME & CARD PARTY WAS A SUCCESS!

But if you weren't there, don't worry. I ate your share of the pizza. Our members outdid themselves with the side dishes and finger foods. The dessert table was loaded with enough sweets to send us all to the nearest Weight Watchers for group therapy.

The silent auction offered a HUGE selection of items to bid on, and my husband was pleased to bring home Judy Diuguid's legendary Carrot Cake along with Jeannine Winters's celebrated Swiss Apple Pie. I might as well tape a piece of each to my thigh because it will all end up there anyway.

Some tables were deep into Euchre, while one chose to utilize cardboard nickels (handcrafted by Dotti Barth) to place bets. Since we didn't feel like gaming, Sherry Shrimplin and I kept ourselves busy coloring. I even managed to stay inside the lines!

A big THANK YOU to everyone who helped!

~ Mary Turner Stoots



Great Crowd!