



THE COURIER

Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society

Email: RTHSCourier@aol.com

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Here are the Winners!

By Mary Turner Stoots

We have been selling raffle tickets all year, and the winning tickets were finally drawn at the Christmas dinner on December 10. RTHS member Wendy Wheatley Raftery bought her ticket through the mail with her dues renewal. She attended the dinner, and was all smiles for the camera holding her Teddy Bear. Member Mary Tisdale bought her winning ticket in the mail when she and Paul renewed their membership. Mary won the Jacket and confessed that blue is her favorite color when we delivered it to her house on December 12.

Marvin Shrimplin and I now know what Santa Claus truly feels like as he delivers presents. The only difference is that our recipients were awake, and we forgot to ask about the cookies and milk, but the smiles made up for it!

Bonnie & Harry Wildermuth bought tickets at the Tomato Festival, and they were thrilled to win the quilt. Marvin held the other end of the quilt for the Photo shoot, but hid behind a flower pot. I didn't want our Treasurer portrayed as Arte Johnson (remember *Laugh-In?*), so I edited what was left of him, along with the fern, out of the picture.

Thank you to everyone who bought a ticket. We sold 436 tickets! I know this bit of trivia because I counted every single one!



**Mary
Tisdale**



**Bonnie
Wildermuth**

**Wendy Wheatley
Raftery**



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 and Connie Parkinson

Please Do Not Leave Donations on the Front Porch of the Museum
 We Thank You and appreciate all of the yard sale donations received in the past and have made good use of them; but we are not scheduling a pig roast/yard sale this year.
 Unattended boxes and parcels invite theft and attract "trash pickers" to come on to the Museum porch and peer in our windows.
 If you have a historical donation, please contact us at RTHSCourier@aol.com or you may call Mark Myers at 614-868-5354

SUPPORT LOCAL HISTORY!

Join the Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society

Individual - \$20 Family - \$25 Sustaining - \$30 Contributing - \$50

Individual Life Membership - \$300 Family Life Membership - \$500

Name _____ Phone _____

Address _____

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Make Check Payable to RTHS and mail to: **RTHS, Box 144, Reynoldsburg, OH 43068**

Invite your friends to join!

RTHS Museum, 1485 Jackson Street, Reynoldsburg, Ohio 43068

Mailing address: Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society

P.O. Box 144, Reynoldsburg, OH 43068

By Mary Turner Stoots
& Mark Myers

What can I say about Marilyn Griffin? When I joined the organization, Marilyn was no longer actively involved with the historical society, so I didn't get the opportunity to ever meet her.

I wrote to Lolly, Marilyn's daughter, and asked if I could conduct an interview to learn more about her mother. That interview turned out to be one of the most rewarding experiences I've had in a long, long time.

Marilyn Griffin left us all a legacy in the beautiful young lady she raised. I spent the day with Lolly, and I feel like I know her entire family. We laughed together, and she brought me to tears as well. I found myself weeping for a lady I only knew through her daughter's eyes.

As we drove down Waggoner Road, Lolly pointed out the family farm, and the house where her grandfather lived after he left the farm and married Jo. I've lived here all my life and didn't know those families. My school bus passed by that house every day, and I always wondered who lived at the end of that long lane.

Lolly's family was surrounded by music. Collectively, they could play a string quintet! I was amazed when she told me that they all played multiple instruments. That household was bursting with talent. Marilyn and Lawrence both taught music. He was a band director and Marilyn was a music teacher before she went into elementary education. As Lolly shared her stories, I could feel the love they shared as a family, and the respect she held for her parents.

After lunch, Lolly brought me home and was looking at my wall of old family photos and framed sheet music. She saw a counted-cross-stitch gift of a quartet and asked me if I was a Sweet Adeline. I proudly replied "For over 30 years!" We instantly had a bond because SHE was a Sweet Adeline as well. Now I knew for sure I had a new friend.



From Past President Mark Myers,

"Marilyn was always there for us. She was President for many years when no one else wanted the job, and kept the organization going. She was always a go-to resource when a question on Reynoldsburg history came up, as her family had strong roots here.

Marilyn wrote the Courier while president and continued helping after her daughter Lolly took over as editor, stuffing and labeling envelopes and paying for the newsletter postage. In her last years, despite difficulty walking, she still drove herself and used a cane to come to every Open House and sit in the gift shop all day, welcoming visitors. Even at Wesley Ridge, she was always eager to learn about latest happenings at the Society and came to a Christmas Dinner and last year's Card Party, even though wheelchair bound. She will be missed."

MARILYN J. (OLDHAM) GRIFFIN

Marilyn J. Oldham was born August 20, 1928, the only child of Clark and Dorothy (Carr) Oldham of Reynoldsburg. She was a 1946 graduate of Reynoldsburg High School and of Capital University in 1950 with a degree in music education. On September 8, 1950, Marilyn married Lawrence E. Griffin of Fayette, Ohio, also a music educator. She touched many lives, working as a music and elementary school teacher for 30 years, teaching in Reynoldsburg, Millersburg, Whitehall, and Newark, retiring in 1985. Upon retirement, Marilyn and her husband, Lawrence, became co-owners of "Quality Music" located in The Arcade in downtown Newark.

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Marilyn J. (Oldham) Griffin

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Marilyn was a longtime member of the Messiah Lutheran Church on South Waggoner Road in Reynoldsburg. Growing up, her childhood home was located on this same property.

Marilyn was a charter and life member of the Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society, serving as president for many years. She was also active in the Mathias Ridenour Chapter of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution (NSDAR) for 25 years, as well as a 23-year member of the Reynoldsburg Civic Club.

Marilyn was also very much involved in the Reynoldsburg High School Alumni Association and held office as the

DUES, DUES, & MORE DUES!

The Deadline is February 28th!

If your dues are not paid by the deadline, You will not be included in the roster for this year. As of January 1st the dues structure has changed: **Individual Dues = \$20**
Family Dues = \$25

The other rates remain the same.

Please see the membership coupon on page 2 for all the current rates.

Corresponding Secretary for many years, along with various other leadership roles. She was very active in the Licking County Retired Teachers Association as well. In addition, she played the trumpet in the Westerville Community Band for many years.

Marilyn was a resident of Reynoldsburg for 52 years and was very proud of her heritage, including her family's 152-year-old farm, where she resided for 28 years, prior to becoming a resident of the Wesley Ridge Retirement Community, living there for the past 2½ years. Marilyn passed away peacefully in her sleep on Wednesday, December 28, 2016, at the age of 88.



Marilyn (Oldham) Griffin, Suzy Millar Miller, and Helen Sperry at a NSDAR Meeting in March, 2009

Loved and admired by many for her dedication and generosity, Marilyn is survived by two sons, Ken (Candy) of Lanesville, Indiana, and Rod of Reynoldsburg, one daughter, Lolly (Steve) Sample of Las Vegas, Nevada, eight grandchildren, LT David (Josephine) Griffin, USN, Greg (Erin) Griffin, Trevor (Maria) Griffin, Dawn (Neal) Jarvis, CPT Sarah Placek, USA, Dale (Kristen) Placek, Lindsey (Brent) Halsey, Dan Griffin, three great-grandsons and three great-grand-daughters, niece, Martha Carncross and nephew, Craig Carncross. She was preceded in death by her her parents, Clark and Dorothy (Carr) Oldham, step-mother, Josephine (Mills) Oldham and husband of 38 years, Lawrence, who died in 1988.

A Memorial Service was held in the Kimes Chapel at Wesley Ridge on Saturday, January 14, 2017. In lieu of flowers, the family requested donations be made in Marilyn's memory to the Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society.

IT'S A GARDEN PARTY!

Not really a party; but it could be!

Do any of you ladies like to dig in the dirt? Why don't you start an RTHS Garden Club? We have a flower bed that you can practice on, and we could certainly use some help in that arena.

You can call your group whatever you like. RTHS Garden Club sounds pretty formal. How about "The Dirty Dozen?" or maybe the "Gold-Diggers" ... whatever.

Let me know if you are interested!

RTHSCourier@aol.com

Let it Snow in the Burg = 50s Style

By Suzy Millar Miller, 1/08/2017

Growing up in the Burg during the fifties meant we didn't stay indoors during the winter. We went out and made snowmen, ice skated on Blacklick Creek, and threw snowballs at each other. As I watch the kids now staring at their phones, sitting at computer screens, or watching TV, I think of how much they are missing by not exploring the joys of playing outside in the snow.

Of course, part of the fun was the gathering of family members who also took a break and played in the snow with us. We didn't watch television very much, so we went outside to explore the glory of the cold, white winter.

My brother and I liked to throw snowballs at the big elm tree in the back yard and then switch targets to each other. Sometimes it was difficult to throw anything with the thickness of our winter snowsuits restricting our arm movements, but that was a good thing because our aim was terrible. We couldn't throw the snow very fast or hard so I guess we didn't get injured by a fast pitch of snow!



One year, my cousins, Ruth and Mary Jo Stapleton, came over and we made the tallest snowman ever! It stood higher than the edge of the garage roof. I think my dad must have gotten out a ladder to put the head on top of that giant snowman. I remember we put a plastic belt around its waist. I think we decorated the head before it was put on top, but maybe we were all going up and down the ladder putting on the finishing touches. I guess

that snowman is primitive by today's standards of shaping and finishing, but to me this is my favorite snowman of all time.

During winter everyone spent time ice skating on Blacklick Creek. There was never any plan, people just showed up when the creek iced over. We would build a bonfire on the banks of the creek for some warmth and light and then we would skate for hours on that bumpy ice. It is a lot different skating on creek ice than it is skating in a rink where the ice is smooth.

Another fun thing to do was sledding. One of my favorite sledding memories involved almost the entire family down at the farm. I'll never forget the sight of my grandmother, Agnes, sledding down the hill on her belly! We convinced my grandfather, Wason, to go down the hill, too. It was especially fun when Grandma gave Grandpa a shove to get him started. There were kids, dogs, sleds, and parents all in motion going down that long hill. The thought of it still brings smiles to my face.



Now I live in Texas where we get a couple of inches of snow every five years or so and I don't go outside to make snowmen, but I have pleasant memories of playing the snow. My fun thoughts on snow changed when I started driving a car in it. Now, I'll just stay in the South in the winter and watch it snow on the weather channel.

Reynoldsburg Street Names II

By Connie Parkinson

Hoover Avenue; Ronald Reagan (40th)
Reagan Road; John Adams (2nd) and John Quincy Adams (6th) **Adams Avenue;** George H.W. Bush (41st) or George W. Bush (43rd), **Bush Boulevard;** John F. Kennedy (35th), **Kennedy Park** (not a street). **Davidson Drive** was named for Jo Ann Davidson, local councilwoman and later Speaker of the Ohio House of Representatives.

Hanson Street could have been named for Capt. John Hanson who bought land here in 1806. **Godfrey Circle** was named for John "Jack" Godfrey, *Columbus Dispatch* writer and later, with Doral Chenoweth, owner of the *Reynoldsburg Reporter*; also, shy and reluctant 1996-1997 Senior King of the Tomato Festival (with Senior Queen Connie Parkinson, not at all shy, merely astounded.) Slight digression here: Not all are tuned into every aspect of that honor, for when Dairy Queen owners Owen E "Buck" Adams and his wife Cassie were Senior King and Queen he refused to wear the usual crown. So the festival committee provided him a baseball cap embroidered with his title.

Cypress Alley (beside the old Methodist Church) was named for the baldcypress tree, marked by an RTHS plaque, across Main Street from the alley. It was planted 125-150 years ago, by Samuel Chamberlain 1844-1912. Baldcypresses are conifers related to redwoods. They shed their needles in fall and only rarely survive Northern winters.

Taylor Road and Taylor Square could have several derivations: the early 1800s Taylor family who came here from Truro, Nova Scotia, which included Robert who named our township; David, cattle drover, strong man, owner of several thousand acres in Truro and Jefferson Townships, platted "Taylor's Station" and sold lots for a town there, also built "Westcrest," of which RTHS has a model and which had seven outside

doors; Abiather Vinton, 1830 surveyor of Waggoner Road, and in 1831 of John French's land; or the various later Taylor families that included Zella, well-known piano teacher, Frank, real estate mogul, Frank G., Reynoldsburg general practitioner, Drs. Walter Boivin (W.B.) and Kenneth Taylor, general practitioners in Pickerington; dentist Dr. George Taylor; Georgia (married Headley), a long-time teacher here. Less likely, they are named for President Zachary Taylor (12th).

Redman Lane commemorates Bernard Redman, who served several town posts, and who, with Evan Williams and others, donated the land the old quarry stood on and donated it to the city for **Pine Quarry Park**. Evan was handsome; so was his wife Evelyn; they founded Williams Trailer Sales soon after WWII, and kept and rode horses.

Carrousel Drive is another music-referenced subdivision street. **Walnut Hill Boulevard** refers to Walnut Hill Farm, a large egg farm once on **Livingston Avenue**. **Highbanks** was a swimming hole in Blacklick Creek. **Ayers Drive** was called after John Samuel Ayers, originator of the Ayers Addition on **Truro Road**.

Pickering Drive is so called for the numerous Pickering families who, without my trying to identify them all, founded towns, served in county offices, and owned businesses, including a clean and attractively cluttered secondhand store on Columbus's High Street, and the local meat market. King Pickering, Franklin County Sealer of Weights and Measures, was a genial, well-known local character who sat on a chair on the sidewalk right outside his house on Main Street and talked to passersby. Once King got a

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To the Reynoldsburg Class of 1917 A 45-Year Reunion Letter

By Maude Zarbaugh Wiswell
1899-1976



The RHS Class of 1917 made a pact to stay in touch. Every five years, they would write a letter and send a copy to everyone in their graduation class. This letter was written by my grandmother 55 years ago for her 45th reunion. ~ *Mary Turner Stoots*

February 20, 1962

Dear Classmates,

Yes, I'll agree that 45 years is a long time, it's later than you think.

In the autumn of 1917 at Columbus Business College I had finished my bookkeeping course and was almost finished with shorthand and typing when my father came home one evening and said, "You are to go to work in the morning for the Ohio Electric Railway Co." [the Interurban]

I started to work as a bill clerk and after a while was transferred to the superintendent's office as timekeeper. Later I was promoted to chief clerk to the superintendent. I held this position until I quit in 1922. It was during this time that I met Garry Wiswell, who had been transferred to the Columbus ticket office from Lima.

Garry and I were married on September 1st, 1921. On December 1st, we bought a home in North Columbus and lived there until 1927.

While in Columbus we had two children, Bill and Mary Ann. In the winter of 1927 my father was killed at the Interurban Freight House so it became necessary to have a larger home as Mother was not able to live alone. She moved in with us and in the fall of 1927 we built a new home in Reynoldsburg, over in the Highland Terrace development that people called The New Addition.

After we moved to Reynoldsburg our daughter Wilma was born. In October 1929 the Interurban from Columbus to Zanesville was abandoned. This put Garry out of work, as he was then agent for both passengers and freight. The Great Depression was on, so he did whatever work he could find, taking the 1930

census and other odd jobs, until 1941 he came home one evening and asked me if I wanted to buy a grocery store. He said that Esta Lunn wanted to sell. She owned the grocery in the Southeast section of the Connell Hardware building. So we borrowed the money and went to work.

By that time Bill had graduated from Reynoldsburg High School and was working in Columbus and going to Ohio State University and the two girls were the ages of 12 and 15. They both came in after school and helped, and Garry and I worked all day and until 10 or 11 o'clock at night but we made it go.

One week after we bought the store, war was declared and Bill was taken in the Air Force. All the hard work was too much for Garry and he got a spot on one lung and had to be hospitalized for 17 months. In the meantime, Bill had been discharged and was helping in the store, so Bill and the girls and I ran the grocery until Garry was cured, which amounted to about 4 or 5 years.

In 1948 Garry's father died and his mother came to live with us, and remained with us until her death 4 years ago (1958).

In 1946 Bill married Merna Hoover, a nurse, and lives almost across the street from us. He has three boys and one on the way due next month. He's the Manager for Wetherell's Dairy Store in Reynoldsburg.

Mary Ann was married in 1947. She lives in Pickerington, and her husband, Lyle Huntwork, is a Sales Representative for the Gulf Oil Company. They have one daughter.

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To the Reynoldsburg Class of 1917

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Wilma married Jack Turner in 1949 and they live in Reynoldsburg on Waggoner Road. She has two girls and a boy. Her husband is on the Columbus Police Department.

Mother passed away August 20th of last year leaving Garry and I alone for the first time since 1927.



Maude 1975

We are still going to the grocery each day, and Wilma works part time to relieve Me. We are expecting to retire by late spring. I don't know for sure what we will do then.

Garry has been going on a fishing trip to Northern Minnesota each year since his recovery. Two years ago Bill and Merna stayed with Mother, and I went along. I enjoyed it very much.

My family and work have kept me pretty busy, and there are not enough hours in the day for everything so I limited my time to teaching Sunday school class in the old U.P. Church until it burned down in 1947. Then the two Presbyterian churches united and we transferred our membership down there, so we are now Presbyterians. For the past few years I have not been active in the church, for while Garry was in the hospital, Wilma and I went to McConnellsville every Sunday to see him, and when he came home I felt it was my duty to prepare my family a good meal and rest as much as possible.

I feel I have had a very good life so far and hope the good Lord will allow me to have as good a one from now on out. We have three wonderful children, and they all have wonderful families. We have fairly good health, a roof over our heads, and a little spending money, so what more can you ask.

I am very much in favor of getting together in 1964. So I will see you all in 1964, the good Lord willing.

As ever,
Maude Wiswell



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**

2017 CALENDAR

FEBRUARY 2017

- 14 – Tuesday - Board Meeting - 7:00pm
- * **NO OPEN HOUSE IN FEBRUARY ***
- 28 – Dues Deadline for listing in the Directory
- 28 – Month-End deadline for March *Courier*

MARCH 2017

- 03-06 – Publish March *Courier*
- 14 – Tuesday - Board Meeting - 7:00pm
- 18 – Saturday - Open House, 10am-2pm
- 18 – Saturday - Calligraphy Class, 2pm-4pm
- 19 – Sunday - Calligraphy Class, 2pm-4pm
- 28 – Tuesday - General Meeting, 7:00pm
- 30 – Thursday – 10am -11pm Max & Erma's Restaurant Fundraiser

APRIL 2017

- 01 – Directory/Roster Published
- 11 – Tuesday - Board Meeting, 7:00pm
- 15 – Saturday - Open House, Helping Hands Shower 10:00am-2:00pm
- 25 – Tuesday - Card and Board Game Party, Reynoldsburg Senior Center 6:30pm
- 30 – Month-End Deadline for May *Courier*

MAY 2017

- 03-06 – Publish May *Courier*
- 16 – Tuesday - Board Meeting - 7:00pm
- 20 – Saturday - Open House, 10am-2pm

Jean Connell



1924-2016



Jean Connell was a quiet and somewhat shy lady who lived next door to my grandparents. I remember Charity and Sarah as they would play with us when we were kids, but I never got to know Jean that well. I found the following narrative in *Connell Hardware A Family Tradition*, which was written nearly 20 years ago by Ralph Connell & Family, edited by Connie Parkinson. Jean wrote this chapter herself, so I will sit back and let her tell the story:

"I was born October 16, 1924, in the small village of Brice, Ohio. Shortly after, we moved to Reynoldsburg. We lived here for six years. As with everyone else, Mom and Dad and I spent Saturday nights at Connell's. Mom said that as babies, Ralph and I played together. We were too young to remember that.

Then when I was six, we moved to Pickerington. I graduated from Pickerington High School in 1942. A year later, after attending Bliss College, I went to work for Farm Bureau (Now Nationwide) Insurance.

After Ralph returned from military service, we went on a blind date, when we discovered our families knew one another. We remembered going to the Lancaster Campgrounds as teenagers. Ralph often said, "You left Reynoldsburg, but I brought you back."

After working at Nationwide for ten years, I quit and took a job across the

street from Connell Hardware (Propane Gas Company) for a year.

On September 11, 1955, Ralph and I were married. I moved into Ralph's home, and we are still there. We have two daughters, Charity and Sarah. My brother, Richard Hamilton and his wife Charlene "Becky," live in Pickerington. I also have a niece and two great-nieces.

Ralph and I both are members of Eugenie Chapter #507 of the Order of Eastern Star. In 1966 I was Worthy Matron of Eugenie Chapter and Ralph was Worthy Patron. I also belong to the Reynoldsburg Methodist women's organization and the Mary Circle, Reynoldsburg Civic Club, Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society, Senior Citizens, and the Ladies Oriental Shrine of North America, Court #5 in the Usher Unit.

Like daughter Charity, I enjoy reading, gardening, antique shopping, and of course, helping Ralph in the hardware store when needed."

JEAN CONNELL

Dorothy "Jean" (Hamilton) Connell, 92, of Reynoldsburg, passed away on December 26, 2016.

She was born in Brice, Ohio on October 16, 1924 to George and Grace (Vandemark) Hamilton. Her family lived in Brice for six years before moving to Pickerington.

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Jean Connell

(Continued from page 10)

She graduated from Pickerington High School in 1942 and married Ralph Connell on September 11, 1955. The following year, in late September of 1956, Charity Ann was born, followed in 1959 by their second daughter Sarah Lynn.

Jean was a member of the Reynoldsburg United Methodist Church, Mary Circle, Electa Club, Ladies Oriental Shrine of North America - Court #5 in the Usher Unit, and Thea Court. She was very active in her community as treasurer for the Eugenie Chapter #507, Order of Eastern Star. In 1966, she was Worthy Matron and Ralph was Worthy Patron.

She was a Charter and Lifetime Member of the Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society, also a member of the Livingston House Society, Reynoldsburg Civic Club, Reynoldsburg Senior Citizens, and a lifelong partner in Connell Hardware.

In 1997, Connell Hardware celebrated 125 years as a third generation family business, and 10 years later, on April 30th of 2007, Jean lost her husband of 52 years when Ralph passed away.

Jean is preceded in death by her parents, husband Ralph L. Connell, brother Richard C. Hamilton and son-in-law Cody Lemaster. She is survived by daughters Charity Connell (Ohio) and Sarah Connell (Florida); niece Vicki (Jeff) Graham; and two great-nieces; as well as many more extended family and friends.

Her funeral was held at Cotner Funeral Home on Friday, December 30, and she was buried at Glen Rest Memorial Estate.

Donations may be made in Jean's memory to Shriners's Children Hospital at <http://www.shrinershospitalsforchildren.org/donate>, or Kindred Hospice, 540 Offcenter Pl #100, Columbus, OH 43230. Messages may be sent to her family by visiting www.cotnerfuneralhome.com.

Reynoldsburg Street Names II

(Continued from Page 7)

broken leg. His hat blew off, and when he hurried into the street to retrieve it, he failed to notice an oncoming car. Said King, "And don't you *know*, that s.o.b. *hit me?*"

Chances are good that **Reynolds Crossing Drive** is named for James C. Reynolds (see page 3, September 2016 *Courier*.) **Bartlett Court** honored Walter Bartlett.

Penick (Pea-nick) Drive was named for a farming family east of The Burg. **Marty Drive** was so called for John (?) Marty and/or for his wife Carol, a good-looking soprano with a big beautiful voice. **Goss Place** got its name from Wayne Goss, a local contractor. Ralph Shively's name was used for **Shively Road**. Ralph, a Mason, served on the planning/zoning board.

All these people had jobs, in addition to working to improve The Burg.

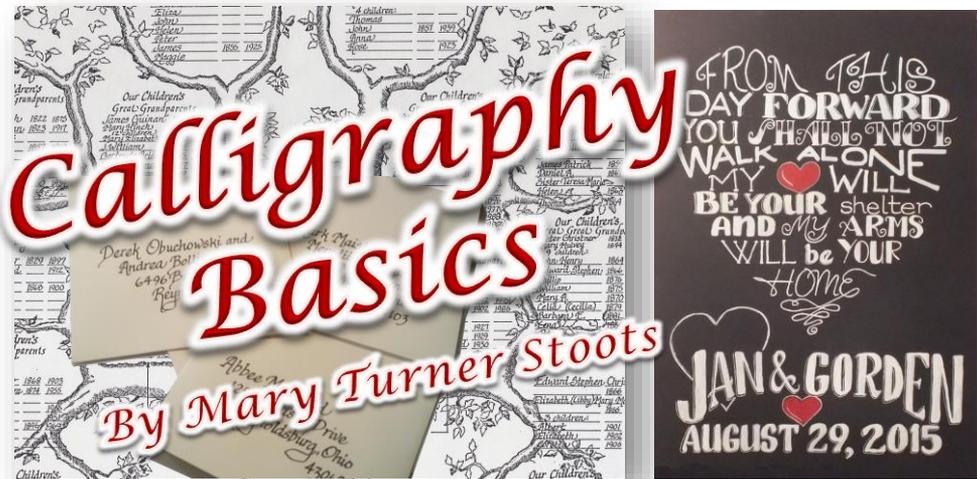


New Members!

- Thelma Foltz– Individual
- Fred Graham – Sustaining
- Phillip Thomas - Lifetime
- Mary & John Merringer – Family
- Grace Tanner- Sustaining
- Pat (Downing) Adams– Individual
- Paul Pittenger – Sustaining
- Carl & Wendy Raftery-Family

**Ruth rode on my motorcycle
Just in back of me
I hit a bump at 55
And rode on Ruthlessly**





Initially, I learned this art form from a sign painter; so unlike most who start small and work up to larger tasks, I started on the larger end of the spectrum. I still occasionally paint signs (like the 20 x 30 inch wedding sign pictured above), but not unless it's for a close friend or somebody slaps me in the face with a bunch of money.

Before PowerPoint, everyone used flip charts. I saved the down payment for my first house by making flip-chart presentations for National City Bank ... statewide. Eventually, I was introduced to a calligraphy pen, and found something I could use without the aid of an easel. I've since addressed enough wedding envelopes to fill a barn. As a former member of the Columbus Calligraphy Guild, I would like to help others learn the basics.

Would you like to learn some of the fundamentals of calligraphy? Maybe you need to address some wedding invitations, or would like to make some fancy handmade Birthday, Thank You, or Get Well cards!

On Saturday, March 18 and Sunday, March 19, I will be teaching classes on basic calligraphy. The classes will be restricted to 15 people so I can have the opportunity to work with each person individually, and each session will be two hours. If need be, I can add additional classes to the calendar. All ages are welcome. Children must be accompanied by a parent.

In class, I will walk you through an italic alphabet, show you how to use a calligraphy pen, and provide handouts covering a large variety of fonts. The literature will also include the 'etiquette' requirements for addressing formal envelopes.

For a small entry fee of \$5.00, I will provide the handouts mentioned above, a felt-tip calligraphy pen, pads of paper to scribble on, indoor seating, and a guaranteed fun time! Any fees collected above and beyond the cost of the supplies will be donated to the Historical Society Museum.

Questions? Feel free to contact me through the Courier email: RTHSCourier@aol.com

Register by US Mail or by the Courier email above and send your class fee as follows:

Make your \$5.00 check payable to RTHS (Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society)

Name: _____ Phone: _____

Address _____ Zip Code _____

Class Preference: March 18 March 19

► **Your class preference will be confirmed upon receipt of your class fee.**

Mail this coupon and the fee to Mary Stoots, 1070 Waggoner Road, Reynoldsburg, OH 43068