



The Ashton Family

The Legacy Will Live On Through All of Us



by **Cornelia M. Parkinson, with Mary Turner Stoots**

From: *Historical Tales of Old Reynoldsburg* Volume One 1980
History of Reynoldsburg and Truro Township, Ohio 1981
The Columbus Dispatch – June 9, 1980

Headline Photo 1981:
Seated Left: Hannah
Standing: Joseph
Seated Right: Pete

The first Ashton to come to this locality was William, from the Baltimore, Maryland area. William was born in 1779, in Harford County, Maryland to Joseph (1742-1819) and Hannah Chenoweth (1752-1836) Ashton.

Family tradition places him here between 1810 and 1820 and living on land at one of the corners of the present Palmer and Graham Roads. He was one of the earliest settlers. It is certain that he was here in 1827, because in October 1827, William Ashton bought 159.90 acres from the Ohio land office and received a deed signed by John Quincy Adams, President of the United States. That deed is in possession of the family today.

In 1834 William paid the Fairfield County Treasurer's office \$9.95 in land taxes. His tax receipt in 1836 was signed by John Livingston (father of Alexander). Over the next 150 years, the Ashton family would own land on both sides of Livingston Avenue east from Haft

Drive to State Route 256, south on both sides of State Route 256, and east on State Route 204.

There have been five William Ashtons to date (and possibly more).

- 1) The first one in this area was born in 1779, died in 1871 at the age of 92, and is buried in the Seceder Cemetery behind the Bibibop Asian Grill on State Route 256.

The pioneer to this area, William, had a brother Thomas (1793-1845). Thomas's first wife was Nancy Ann Spence (1797-1828). His 2nd wife was Laura Woodruff Swan (1792-1876). Laura and Thomas' son was Joseph Thomas Ashton, and he was the grandfather of Hannah, Joe, and Pete Ashton. His home was a big brick house on the present site of Wesley Ridge Retirement Center.

- 2) The second William in the Ashton family was born in 1820 and died in 1890. He is the son

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of Thomas Ashton and his first wife, Nancy Ann Spence Ashton

Joseph Thomas Ashton married Hannah Catharine Vernon (1836-1906) in April of 1859, and they had five sons and three daughters.

3) One of their sons was the third William in the Ashton family,

**Hannah Catharine
Vernon**



**Joseph Thomas
Ashton**



and his full name was William Vernon Ashton, Sr. (1860-1917). He married Laura Patrick in 1886. They had one son, Leroy in 1887 who passed away at the age of 3 months. Laura died six years later at the age of 29 in 1893. After eight years, William married Birdie Alice Green in 1901.

4) The fourth William was W.V. Ashton, Jr., son of Birdie Alice Green and William Vernon Sr. He was known as 'Pete' to everyone in town. Pete was born in 1909 and died in 1988.

5) Pete's son was number five, named W.V. III, and called 'Bill'

The twins, Hannah Jane (1901-2000) and Joseph Covert Ashton (1901-1983) were born to Birdie Alice Green and William Vernon Sr. at the farm, on November 12, 1901.

Hannah graduated from Reynoldsburg High School in 1920. Joseph quit school and worked the family farm after the death of his father in 1917. He later returned to school and graduated with his brother Pete in 1927; seven years after his twin sister, Hannah.

Joe was a farmer, and he married Helen Emrick. Their children are Joseph William, Martha Jane (Jerry) Brown; Carolyn Jeanne (Edward) Hill; and John (Barbara Uhl). His land ran along Livingston Avenue from approximately Parkview Presbyterian Church to

Blacklick Creek. In

1948 he sold acreage

to the Metropolitan

Park Board of

Columbus and

Franklin County

In 1958 he sold

land to the

Reynoldsburg

Presbyterian Church

so that they could build

a new facility on the site to be called

the Parkview Presbyterian Church.

Joe Ashton's big two-story house

stood on a hill on the south side of

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**Joseph Covert
Ashton**

RTHS Museum, 1485 Jackson Street, Reynoldsburg, Ohio 43068

Mailing address: Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society

P.O. Box 144, Reynoldsburg, OH 43068

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Livingston Avenue. On a fall noontime it was a beautiful sight from the west, with the changing foliage behind it and the steadfast old house catching the colors of leaf and sky.

When the land was sold to create a golf course the house and hill were both leveled; and the view has never been half so lovely since.

William Vernon "Pete" Ashton, Jr. was born in 1909, the youngest child of Birdie Green and W.V. Ashton, Sr. Pete recalls the days in his youth when the Chautauqua came to Reynoldsburg. "They'd always come in the hottest weather of summer," he declares. "This was before the 1920s.

There were men and women with the show – athletic directors, we'd call 'em now - and they'd teach us kids how to build pyramids. Get us down on our knees and pile the others on top. I remember we did that, and we'd put on skits. The Chautauqua pitched a big tent with a stage in the east end of it, and chairs for people to sit and watch the show."

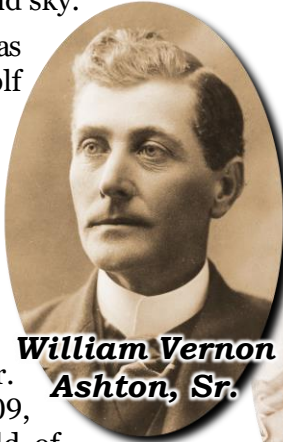
One thing about his school days Pete remembers was going to school in Martha Bryant's house. The Bryant land was sold to the Reynoldsburg

Board of Education for an athletic field, and the house moved across the street. It is the second house north of the Baptist Church. When the school was being remodeled in 1925 and 1926, the high school students attended classes in Martha's former dwelling.

In the kitchen, meals were prepared and served; the first school lunches for Reynoldsburg. Pete says, "You know those old-fashioned chocolate drops with white centers?" [Some people know them as mountain tops or Shy Mulligans.] "When they served lunch, they'd slice up this candy, and and it was the first time I ever ate peanut butter and chocolate drop sandwiches."

In 1927, Pete graduated from Reynoldsburg High School with 14 others. His was the first class to graduate from the newly remodeled building. He became a farmer, and also drove a school bus for a number of years. He has worked around town at various places and contributes in his own way.

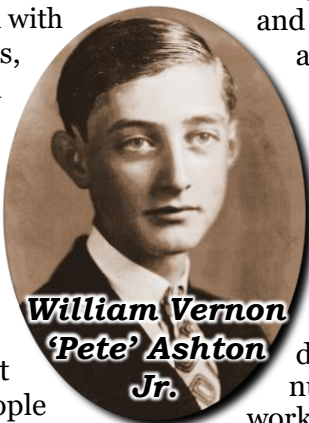
Pete was married to Alta "Jean" (Schnell) and their children are



William Vernon Ashton, Sr.



Birdie Alice Green



William Vernon 'Pete' Ashton Jr.

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William Vernon III and Sally Bird Ashton. Pete was a long-time member of the Jasper Lodge, Knights of Pythias, now meeting with the Canal Winchester lodge. He is a York Rite Mason and a Scottish Rite Mason. He has been awarded the York Cross of Honor; he has served as Master of the Reynoldsburg Masonic Lodge, and as Prior of the Higher Priory. The Scottish Rite awarded him the 33°, the highest honor in Masonry. Hannah graduated from Reynoldsburg High School in 1920. After graduation, she went to college at Ohio State University, graduating in 1924. After college, she taught for two years at Scotia, a Presbyterian boarding school for African American girls in North Carolina.

In May 1928, Hannah was hired by the Reynoldsburg Board of Education to teach seventh and eighth grades and high school. For the next 34 years, she served as a teacher, confidante, job counselor, administrator, disciplinarian, and librarian.

In 1944, during an era when women were seldom recognized or rewarded for their capabilities, she was made the high school principal.

This lady had been fully involved with every aspect of Reynoldsburg. In addition to her job, she served on several committees, in

her church, and as an officer of many groups and organizations. As a public service, unpaid, she kept the school library open so that, in the days before we had a public library or swimming pool, children and adults would have an enjoyable way of spending time. This was only one example of a time when someone said, "Ask Hannah," and Hannah took on the job.

As a teacher she had a wise approach. She knew her subjects well, and she presented them clearly, and she would go over them tirelessly for the benefit of balky minds. She was always available to students to listen, to advise, to help, and to share jokes.

She had a friendly, close relationship with the students. Everyone, even high school kids, called her by her first name (and she called them by their last name).

She loved young people immensely, and they knew it. But Hannah was the boss. She had an eye which could make Vesuvius settle down if she thought it should. She also had a subtle way of showing students whose responsibility it was to learn. One of the most damning criticisms she ever gave was six words, written on a graduate's application for college: "He was not a good student." He entered college, and they found out that Hannah was right.



**Hannah Jane
Ashton
1920**



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Hannah loved her students enough to get tough with them. She sometimes had tears in her eyes when somebody she felt showed great promise cruelly disappointed her. And those who knew her will not forget the determined set of her jaw when important decisions went against her. Yet she separated personal feelings from her job, and went on day after day giving all of the best of herself.

Joseph Blundo interviewed several members about Hannah in 1980 when the Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society (RTHS) was selling the Commemorative Plates. From the June 9, 1980 *Columbus Dispatch*:

“Hannah Ashton, 78, is a living legend among older residents of Reynoldsburg. Former students say youngsters of today probably will never have a Teacher like her.

“From the day she started her career as a teacher in 1928 at Reynoldsburg High School until the day she retired as principal of the junior high school grades in 1962, Miss Ashton never missed a day of work AND NOW, 18 years after her retirement,

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the Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society has found that Miss Ashton is not only well remembered but also marketable! The society is selling plates



commemorating Miss Ashton for her years of service.

With virtually no advertising, 130 of the 600 plates already have been sold,’

Helen Kitzmiller, society development fund chairman, said.

Miss Ashton’s former students are the avid buyers.

‘SHE WAS the type of teacher we all took our children back to see,’ said Shirley Slonaker, class of 1953, who now operates a Reynoldsburg realty and insurance company with her husband.

11/14/1982 Mayor John K. Francis presents a proclamation to Hannah stating that the building is now the Hannah J. Ashton School. Brothers Joe on her right and Pete on her left



Miss Ashton taught business courses: typing, shorthand, book-keeping. She demanded

the best and tolerated no misbehavior, ‘but students who

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knew the rules had nothing to fear,' said Mrs. Slonaker. MISS ASHTON regularly entertained her students, past and present, in her home. 'You knew when you went to Hannah's, you had to behave, but she was great and we had a ball,' said Mrs. Slonaker. Miss Ashton isn't one to talk much about the reputation she has among her former students. 'You'll have to ask them what I was like,' she said. Miss Ashton will say that teaching now isn't what it was back then. During Miss Ashton's day, teachers spent time with their students in the classroom, at outside activities, and sometimes at home, she said. 'YOU HAD to be there,' she said. 'This was a small community, and you were expected to take part in all the goings-on.' Teachers' unions did not exist. 'We didn't go out and carry on for a raise,' she said.

All 34 years of her career were spent in the same brick building at Jackson and Broadwyn Streets. that used to house the high school and junior high school. She also went to school there

in her youth. 'MISS ASHTON (in 1980) lives in Fairfield County, just south of Reynoldsburg. She and her brother, William V. 'Pete' Ashton, live side by side in houses built on land where their ancestors settled.' "



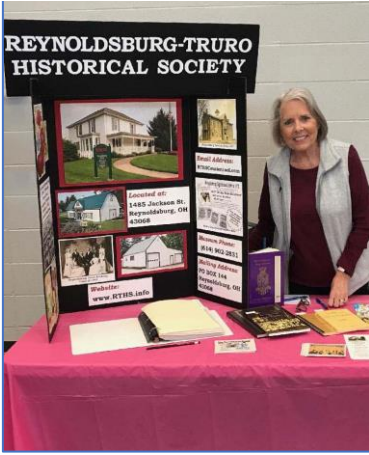
1902
Joe & Hannah
1904



I read a story on Facebook about Hannah yesterday: "We went to lunch at Miller's, and on the way back to school, I threw a snowball in the bedroom window of a house we were passing. One of my friends had evidently told on me, because Hannah came to my classroom, and she called me out of class into the hallway..." "Linda ..did you throw that snowball?" I said, "Yes, Miss Ashton"... She said, "Well, you need to go and apologize to the lady, because her husband is dying in that room." "I went and knocked on the door, an apology was made, then I timidly went back to class. All was back to normal .. and life went on as usual. She handled it so well though..... (But it was a heck of a shot!)" Superior teacher and administrator, selfless public servant, and warm-hearted total woman--Hannah Ashton was all of these.

* A very special "Thank You" to Martha Ashton Brown and Carolyn Ashton Hill for helping me with this article!

YMCA Healthy Kids Day- RTHS Board Members Mark Myers & Vickie Hall worked a table along with Neal Whitman

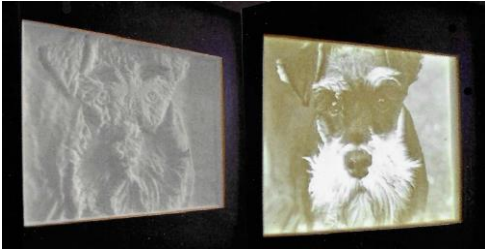


What's included in the 2023 OSU Raffle?



What is an Evergraph?

An Evergraph is an artisan-crafted lithophane sculpture created from your special photo; in this case, an official O.S.U. Logo. Each piece is customized by carefully carving your favorite picture into durable Dupont Corian.™



Evergraphs are available in three styles. The sculpture comes to life when:

- 1) illuminated from behind as a nightlight
- 2) framed and backlit
- 3) as a window Evergraph illuminated by the sun

The O.S.U. Nightlight was donated by our longtime RTHS member, Hannah Moore. She is a 'Principal Artisan' with Evergraph, and personally creates the sculptures from your photos.

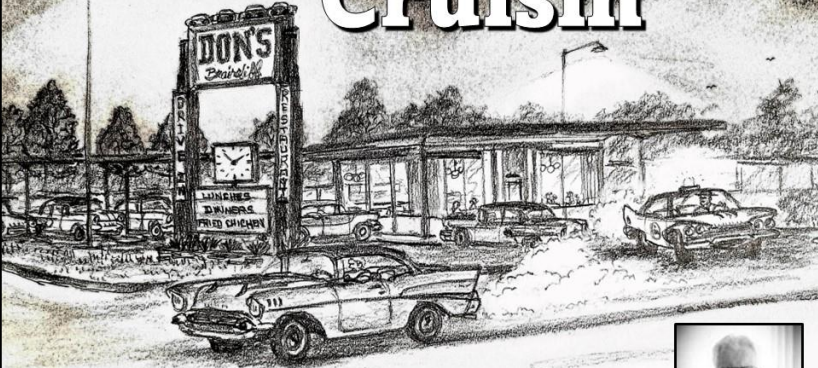
You can reach Hannah at (614) 599-8999

In Addition to ALL this stuff?

After we draw a ticket to win the OSU bucket, we will Draw a Second Winning Ticket from the same raffle jar for this **Evergraph O.S.U. Nightlight!**
Two Prizes – One Raffle Jar!!



A Reynoldsburg Vignette Cruisin'



Illustrated and written by Colin Sutphin



By definition, the act of driving around in your car. But it was so much more than that. After WWII we became a nation on wheels. The young people were out having fun in their automobiles and enjoying life. It was a rite of passage for teenagers. That generation created a new thing. What better way to meet with friends or make new ones. Just get in that shiny car of yours and go cruisin'.

The Places

In the mid to late 1950's there were a variety of cruising areas in central Ohio. Here are some of the spots around town that I remember, specifically:

In Linden there was Jim Chucks and Sunshine Corner, both on Cleveland Avenue. Also, Dog N Suds on 3C Highway.

North High Street in Columbus was the Big Bev and Jerry's. Don's on North High was acquired by the Kanatas family in 1955. There was also another Jerry's on Riverside Drive.

The west side had a Big Bev and the Gables on the Point. That was at West

Mound and Central Avenue. The east side in Whitehall was the place to go cruisin'.

On Broad Street was the Ranch Drive-In and Peter Pan restaurant. Over on Main Street was yet another Big Bev and Emil's Steer-In Drive-In.

And on Livingston Avenue just a block west of College Avenue was the largest drive-in restaurant in the Columbus area, the Burger Boy Mainliner. Everybody went there or wanted to go there. It was THE place.

Don's Briarcliff Drive-In opened in 1959 on Main Street in Reynoldsburg. They had two canopy areas to park under and order from. A large inside dining room including counter and swivel stools. A Seeburg remote jukebox presided at each and every table.

The Cars

Most everybody drove American cars with V8 engines. Dual mufflers were common, with chrome exhaust tips under the rear bumper.

Convertibles and hardtops were the most popular models among young folks.

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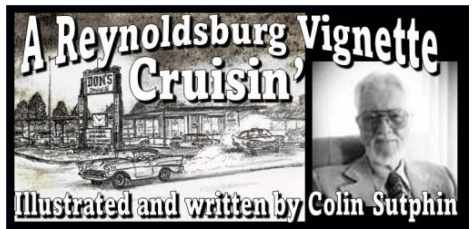
If a kid came tooling up quietly in a four-door sedan with small hubcaps, you could be sure it was his dad's automobile.

2"-3" wide whitewall tires were common, but only looked good with full factory chrome hubcaps. If you had blackwall tires you had to offset that look with chrome baby moons or full spun aluminum hubcaps. Very few people had custom wire wheels. But they looked great on the right car. A Cadillac convertible perhaps.

In my case, dad had a 1955 Mercury sedan with single exhaust and blackwall tires. I had my work cut out for me.

In the fall of '58 I went to Reynoldsburg Auto Parts, owned by the Young brothers, Bob and Larry. The store was located on Main Street about where the Post Office is now. I told them I wanted to put dual exhaust on my dad's '55 Mercury. No problem! Then they supplied me with two AP glass pack mufflers, pipes, clamps, and hangers. All I needed now, was a few hand tools and \$40. More than this teenager made in a week during the summer.

After a long weekend I had the mufflers and pipes all hooked up. The new exhaust system gave the car a mellow sound. That's what I thought anyway. Dad, not so much. He threatened to have the duals removed and return the car to the way it was before. I talked him into waiting a little while. Besides, I had thrown out the old muffler and pipes. It was all part of the plan you see. Within a month or so I didn't hear any more



negative remarks about the car's mellow sound.

Oh, I gave his car a name. I painted "El Gato" on the trunk above the bumper. Dad liked the name, so it stayed on there. Yes!

Asking Dad for the Car

Families owned one automobile so trying to get the car for Saturday night took a particular set of skills. The scenario usually went something like this:

"Dad, I have finished polishing the car. It really looks sharp now. I was planning to go into town with Rich, my buddy up the street. He just called and told me that he can't get their car. So, could I drive our car? Please!"

"Well, I don't know. I think it's low on gas."

"Rich and I will be sure to put 'some' gas in it."

"I don't know."

"I have all my school-work caught up."

"Well okay. Just you boys get in at a decent hour, you hear me!"

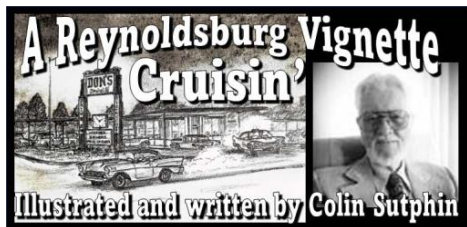
"Oh yes sir. And thanks dad!"

Ring, ring.. "Hey Rich, I got the Merc. for tonight!"

"Cool."

FYI ... Gasoline was about 25c a gallon then. Even at 12mpg a dollar's worth of gas would get you through the entire evening.

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Two Cruisers

In the late 1950's Reynoldsburg was still a village with one police car. I remember a '58 Ford sedan with six-cylinder engine and three-on-the-tree shifter being the only cruiser in the Burg. There wasn't much of anything going on in those roll-up-the-sidewalk-after-dark days. Well, the exception would've been the barn dance, or Al Haft's arena on a Friday or Saturday night. A pursuit cruiser wasn't much needed or even in the village budget.

By 1961 Reynoldsburg having nearly 7000 residents became a city. With more tax revenue coming in the city fathers ordered two brand new Plymouth police special high performance patrol units.

One evening I was parked in Don's Drive-In just checking out the scene. Then a strange white car pulls in and parks. Plain as day on each door was a sign, Reynoldsburg Police Dept. I got out of my car to get a closer look. As I approached the new cruiser I noticed the fender badge.. it said. Golden Commado 435.. Whoa! At that time one of the officers, Paul Carter or maybe Ron Cochran, spoke up.

"This is one of our new cruisers, we have two now."

"Oh great!" I thought.

Then I asked, "Is she fast?"

"They'll do 140mph," was his reply.

Now I'm thinking, "our drag racing days are over."

After our short chat I returned to my car. Just as I got comfortable, I looked up and saw a car race by Don's at a high rate of speed. The police cars engine roared to life. Then like a scene from the TV show Highway Patrol, the new cruiser whooped out of the restaurant in pursuit of the speeder. We could see that the new police car had him pulled over before reaching Rosehill Road.

I knew then, we would have to be a lot more discreet about where our friendly car vs. car competitions were held.

Reynoldsburg did gain somewhat of a reputation for being a speed trap. It was all well and good. After all we were a city now.

A Bag of Coke

One Saturday night Rich and I were in Don's parked under the canopy. We had ordered French fries and Cokes, heavy on the ice. We had brought a quart bottle of Coke because there were no free refills then. Anyway, we're enjoying the fries when a couple of our buddies pull into the spot next to us.

"Hey! What are you guys up to?"

"Not much. You want some Coca Cola?"

"Sure!"

I grabbed a paper bag from under the front seat, then put the coke bottle in it, molding it to the shape of the bottle, kinda like a wino's hooch.

Then handing the bottle in a bag out the window and over to our friends. All the while an older couple parked directly in front of us were watching all this.

I said to Rich..

"Check out the old folks in the car over there. When we handed the bottle out the window, did you see their reaction? I can only imagine that conversation."

"Henry! Did you see that? Those boys got booze."

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“Oh Maggie, they're just out having a good time.”

“I tell you Henry.. I don't know what has become of this generation. Lord help us..”

And, we are sitting over there laughing our fool heads off.

Meeting People

I met a lot of people while cruisin'. Guys would drive slowly through the restaurants parking lot. Then if you saw a gal that looked interesting, you'd make a second go around. She might look in your direction, maybe not. But if you were really wanting to get close up, you would cruise around until you could find an open spot next to her. Parking side by side now you might start a conversation with..

“I'm a senior at Reynoldsburg. Where do you go to school?”

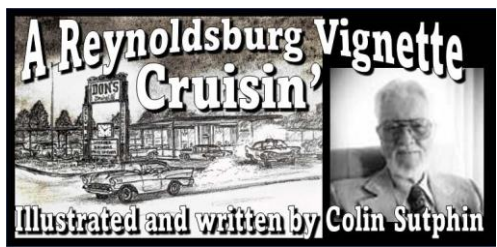
“We just had our prom at Ilonka's on Broad Street. It was great.”

“Cool!”

Next thing you know you're exchanging phone numbers and maybe going out on dates. Worked for me, - more than once.

If several guys in different cars met up, a brag session about their cars would ensue. Sometimes to the point, well let's just see what you've really got under that hood. Followed by a match up or drag race. Maybe later returning to the same restaurant to compare notes or demand another go at it.

I met several of the restaurant owners. Sol Sokol of The Big Bev and Emil Windmiller from Emil's in Whitehall. I first met Tom Kanatas at the Chef O Nette in the summer of '58. I worked just off Main and 18th and ate lunch there often.



In 1959, brothers Mike and Tom Kanatas opened Don's Briarcliff Drive-In at the new Reynoldsburg Shopping Center on East Main street.

Don's became the iconic Cruisin' place in the Burg, for the better part of three decades.

Before I-70 opened in 1967, Main Street (US40) was a major highway crossing central Ohio. While cruisin' in the Burg I have seen our town go from a village to becoming a city. And now one of the largest suburbs in the Columbus metropolitan area. In the sixty + years that I resided in Franklin county, most of the time in the Burg, I have seen a lot of change. Some good, some not so good. But all in all, I will say this.

I can't imagine ever growing up anywhere else.

Go Raiders..

Keep on Cruisin'..

Colin Sutphin ...



CORRECTION!

In our last issue, we posted this photo from the 1956 *Reynolian* of Oath Young crossing the street with two girls. The young ladies are **Nikki** and **Vikki**

Fledderjohann and Oath was **NOT** their grandfather. Their grandfather was **Perry Walz**, who was the building inspector for Reynoldsburg for many years.



RTHS 2023 BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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NEW MEMBERS!

- Sandi (Miller) Windorfer Individual
- John Grayem – Individual
- Barbara (Kelleck) Battles Individual
- Tim O'Brien - Individual

11 New Members have been Welcomed in 2023!



Sunshine Committee

Do you know someone who needs some Sunshine?

Contact **Carol Deuber** 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) 581-7048

Write "SUNSHINE" in the subject line of your email: cadeuber@gmail.com

A Big 'Shout Out' to My Fingers!



I Can Always Count on Them!

RTHS has been Granted a Private Tour

of the Hannah J. Ashton School

DATE: Tuesday, June 6, 2023

TIME: 10:00 AM – 11:30 AM

Come to the FRONT ENTRANCE

Mobility Issues? The School has an ELEVATOR!

By Mary Turner Stoots

The last day of school at the Hannah J. Ashton School is May 25th, then, the doors will close. But – before the doors close forever, several tours are scheduled for June.

RTHS has been granted a private tour on June 6th from 10am to 11:30am. We will all enter at the front doors under “Knowledge is Power.”

I was told that there will be people throughout the building, so you can join an organized tour, or you can walk around and look at things on your own.

As far as I know, we are the only group granted a private tour to date. There won't be that many of us.

Several of our members are in the Civic Club, and that organization is 101 years old this Fall. There are many retired teachers in the group, and we archive the Civic Club records at the museum, so I have invited them to join us!

The RHS Class of 1978 wanted to do a tour of the school, during their 45th reunion weekend, but the school won't be open for tours in August, so

I invited them to join us as well!

The Principal told me that there will be several events:

- 1) an Event for the Current Staff
- 2) A Gathering for Former Staff
- 3) The RTHS Tour (our group)
- 4) A Community Event

The Community Event will have a lot of activities for everyone, the band will probably be there to play; different high school groups will be interviewing people, etc.

I'm sure it will be grand. So – If you are wondering what to tell your classmates, I would suggest the community event. That's what I am going to suggest for MY classmates. There will be a ton of people there, but they are expecting a huge crowd and they're planning the day's activities accordingly.

This Principal is a remarkable young man. He has been through a shut-down before and he knows how to plan for it. If you have any questions, please don't hesitate to contact me at (614) 560-4987

2023 CALENDAR

May

- 11 – THU – Family STEM Night
Summit Elementary 5pm-7pm
- 12 – FRI – French Run 4th Grade Tour
- 16 – TUE – Board Meeting - 6:30pm
- 18 – THU – Taylor Road 3rd Graders
- 20 – SAT – Western Electric Open
House 10:00am-2:00pm
- 23 – TUES – Western Electric Open
House 5:00pm-8:00pm
- 29 – MON – Memorial Day Service
10:00am at the Historical
Seceder Cemetery

June

- 05 – MON – Alumni Photo Event @
Lawn of Hannah J. Ashton 5:30pm
- 06 – TUE – RTHS Member Private
Tour @ Hannah J. Ashton 10-11:30am
- 07 – WED – RAIN DATE for Photo Event
Lawn of Hannah J. Ashton 5:30p
- 13 – TUE – Board Meeting 6:30pm
- 17 – SAT – Open House 10am-2:00pm
- 17 – SAT – Juneteenth at Huber Park
10:00am-4:00pm
- 20 – TUE – Deadline for July Courier

THE COURIER

May 2023 Issue

Reynoldsburg-Truro
Historical Society

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SUPPORT LOCAL HISTORY

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14-RTHS Courier, MAY 2023

Invite your friends to join!



The Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society

IS INVITING YOU TO:

AN ALUMNI PHOTO EVENT!

On the FRONT LAWN of the Hannah J. Ashton School

If you ever Attended, Worked, or Taught at the Hannah J. Ashton School, we want you in this Picture!

DATE: Monday, June 5, 2023 TIME: 5:30 PM

ONLY IF IT RAINS!

Rain Date: Wednesday, June 7 Time: 5:30 PM

by Mary Turner Stoots

Merriam Webster says that 'Alumni' is a plural form of all genders that refers to a person, or persons who have attended or graduated from a particular school, college, or university, and it also includes a person who is a former member, employee, or contributor.

Consequently, if you were a teacher, student, secretary, or worked pushing a broom, YOU need to be included in this Photo Event.

Please note: We have been GRANTED PERMISSION from the School Principal for this event!

There will be photographers on the second floor of the museum, and a drone will fly over taking pictures and videos. We must have some sort of organization for this activity, so here are a few **GUIDELINES & RULES:**

- **THE HANNAH J. ASHTON SCHOOL WILL BE CLOSED.** There are plans to designate a day for a 'Community Event' that will be scheduled with a variety of activities, and you'll be able to go inside on that day. Our Alumni Photo Event is strictly an **OUTSIDE VENUE.**
- The **REYNOLDSBURG POLICE DEPARTMENT** will be notified so traffic issues are at a minimum. They are very helpful when we have the kids here for tours. And -- we want this to be orderly.
- **NO PARKING IN FRONT OF THE SCHOOL LAWN.** We don't have magic cameras that can photograph people through a car, and the short ones (kids) will be in the front. ALL children (recent students) will be on the sidewalk, so they are visible in the photographs.
- **NO SIGNS PLEASE.** This is a "People ONLY" event, and there's no need to bring signs. Leave your politics, class designations, and grievances at home.
- **NO LITTERBUGS ALLOWED!** You had better not leave one speck of trash anywhere. Please don't expect the elderly volunteers from the Reynoldsburg-Truro Historical Society pick up after you!

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The Alumni Photo Event

(continued from page 15)

- **THE REYNOLDSBURG-TRURO HISTORICAL SOCIETY MUSEUM WILL BE CLOSED.** The only people allowed in that building will be our photographers, the news media, and a few of our Board of Director Members.
- We are all here for the same reason; **to HONOR HANNAH J. ASHTON!**
- **IN Case of RAIN** – We will meet on **Wednesday, June 7th** at 5:30pm
- **PARKING** will be available as follows (I would suggest you carpool):
 - On the **east side of the Hannah J. Ashton School building** (with 55 spaces) behind the former elementary rooms, and shop building.
 - **In front of the former Graham Road School** (34 spaces).
 - **Behind the former Graham Road School** (16+ spaces) but it is only accessible off of Broadwyn through the Hannah J. Ashton east parking lot (**the lane to this lot is one-way heading East** behind the Broadwyn houses).
 - **Between the former Graham Road School and Hannah J. Ashton** there are 23 spaces on the one-way lane heading East
 - A small Parking Area (13 spots) is available on the **site of the former Grange Hall**.
 - **Do NOT park in the Cemeteries!** Ghosts will tow your car.
 - **Parking is available on the Street** (except in front of the school), but **Please be respectful of the residents. Do NOT block their driveways!**

