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Recalling 1950s Granville



Sam Schnaidt of the Granville Historical Society Board of Managers leads a forum on life in Granville during the decade of the 1950s. --Granville Historical Society Photo

First of decade forums brings flood of memories

By CHARLES A. PETERSON

About 25 Granvilleans “of a certain age” gathered this fall to reminisce about 1950s Granville, hitting highlights regarding schools of the day and their teachers, the downtown business district, law enforcement, recreation and society in general.

It was a program sponsored by the Granville Historical Society, held in its Robinson Research Center, where memories abounded.

Sam Schnaidt, owner of Apple Tree Auction Center and a member of the Society’s Board of Managers, facilitated the event.



Lola Roley of the Granville Class of 1958 shared this photo contrasting the new elementary school on Granger Street with the then-existing Union School razed when the new school opened. Lola's father, Ralph, is pictured.

"I think most of us feel it was a great time to grow up in Granville," said Schnaidt, a member of the Granville High School Class of 1960. Many of those present were GHS graduates during the fifties as well as the early sixties.

"We may do this with other decades as well," he said. "You're all the guinea pigs to try it the first time."

Schnaidt said afterward he believes the experiment went very well. "We're hoping to do another program for the sixties, either late this fall or early winter," he said.

In the realm of education, stories centered on the Union School, not the one at Union Station south of town where students attended later, but the one on Granger Street that stood in the front lawn of what is now Granville Elementary School. Most of those present attended that school.

"It was nice when they blocked off that block," said Lola (Megaw) Roley, "and we got to roller-skate at lunchtime, every nice day." Roley was a member of the GHS Class of 1958.

Linda (Bowman) Anderson, Class of '60, added, "And in the winter we got to go sledding on the golf course and slide down the hill in the snow," which was adjacent to the school property.

Art Morrow, Class of '59, remembered the restrooms in the school basement — girls' on one side and boys' on the other, and one amusing feature of the boys' side. "We had urinals that were about this tall," he said, motioning with his arms as to their

height. "And the boys would have a contest peeing over the urinals. I think Bob Larson (Class of '59) always won."

Tom Renner, Class of '60, recalled how the kindergarten teacher, Mrs. Jo Krause, gave each student a baby chick to take home every Easter after a class demonstration how chicks are hatched.

At the high school, located a block away at the corner of Granger and East College Street, Morrow described the combination auditorium-gymnasium, where the basketball court was on top of what also was a stage for theatrical use.

"The stage was about four feet higher than the floor, Morrow said, explaining that the end lines under the basket were extremely close to the walls. "If you got into a struggle, you hit the wall."

"To go along with that," said Wes Sargent, Class of '62, "the wall was so close, you could go in for a lay-up, and kick off the wall and go up and dunk the ball."

Sargent added another aspect of sports participation at the time: "During a game you were not allowed water, and if anything, they gave you salt pills. And neither was good for you. But they didn't know anything back then. I guess we all survived, didn't we."

Asking for recollections about teachers, Schnaidt encouraged responses by pointing out: "I think you're pretty safe because all of them would be deceased by now."

Jeannie Montgomery, via a Zoom message,

The Gregory Hardware building at the northeast corner of East Broadway and North Prospect Street, where CVS Pharmacy is now located, had a shooting gallery in where people of all ages used real guns for target practice, with no permission slips or other regulations in place.

*--Granville
Historical
Society Photo*



recalled Irvine “Gunner” Chotlos, a World History and American Government teacher for many years.

“We would walk into class and he would say, very slowly, ‘Let’s get out a piece of paper.’ We all groaned because it meant a 10-item quiz on what we should have known.”

“The thing about Chotlos,” said Lola Roley, “was, I had him. My kids had him. They could have used all my notes!”

Math teacher Miss Thelma Miley, regarded as an excellent teacher, reacted coolly in what could have been a challenging circumstance, said Linda Anderson, when one student — a high-school sophomore or junior — brought a small gun into her class, pulling it out of his pocket and playing with it on his desk.

According to Anderson, Miss Miley called him up after class and told him to put it in his pocket and not take it out again — in sharp contrast to the emergency action that would happen today under such circumstances.

But on the bus ride home, Schnaidt recalled, the student did pull the gun out again and threatened the bus driver, who was of native American heritage. Ultimately, when the school board learned of the incident, the boy was permanently expelled from school.

Mrs. Ann Ackley’s Latin class got mixed reviews. Jeannie Montgomery recalled memorizing the Latin

roots of modern English words, calling it “word ancestry.” She said, “To this day I am fascinated with ‘word ancestry’ and still look up the etymology of words I run across.” However, for Wes Sargent, Latin class was “a waste of time.”

Schnaidt said that Denison education majors often student-taught in Granville schools.

“I think we all had Denison students for student teachers,” he said, adding, “I think we (the boys) felt it was our duty to make sure they were broken in well so they would be a good teacher when they (graduated).”

Regarding downtown, those present filled out sheets with a map of downtown with the names of businesses that occupied each space.

The four grocers simultaneously operating in the business district at that time are often cited in Granville lore.

Wes Sargent, who’s dad Harold “Buck” Sargent was one of the proprietors, emphasized the camaraderie between the competitors.

“There were four of us who owned grocery stores in town, and we were all friends. And to this day we still are,” he said, nodding to Connie Hurd sitting nearby, whose father owned Hurd’s Red and White. “It was a different time back then.”

The four grocers, in fact, went together

Connie added, “Three of them – Sargent’s, Welsh’s and Hurd’s – they all had girls who were the



Wes Sargent (left) talks about the four grocery stores that inhabited downtown Granville during the 1950s, adding “and we were all friends.”

--Granville Historical Society Photo

same age (including her sister Janet, Joyce Sargent, and Patty Welsh). And they ran around together most of the time they were in school.”

That trio, in fact, rode in the Fourth of July parade on a wagon pulled by a team of horses that the four groceries all chipped in for, West Sargent said.

All present remembered the shooting range in the basement of another downtown establishment, Gregory Hardware, which was located in a long ago-demolished three-story brick building at the northeast corner of East Broadway and North Prospect Street.

“The interesting thing is, we could go shoot and they wouldn’t ask for your parents’ permission or anything,” Schnaidt said. “You could just go shoot.”

Again contrasting attitudes at that time to today’s stricter laws and codes of behavior, Linda Anderson said her brother, Les, who was not in attendance, would probably have said, “What would people think today if I walked up (Broadway) carrying my 12-gauge shotgun going rabbit hunting?”

Law enforcement was notably different that the Granville Police Department of today, which boasts a staff of 21. For decades including the fifties, Granville had one policeman and one cruiser, with the policeman also with the role of street commissioner. There was also a night watchman.

(According to Granville Chief of Police Bill Caskey, the department today consists of two lieutenants and a sergeant, six full time officers, seven part time officers, four reserve officers and two K-9s.)

One story sounded as if it were the basis for a scene in the 1973 hit movie *American Graffiti*, in

which a group of greasers tied police cruiser to a concrete post and watched as its back wheels separated from the body of the car when the officers attempted to pull out and chase a speeding vehicle.

In Granville, the version was this: some boys jacked up the back wheels of the cruiser so that the tires were off the pavement, put blocks underneath and waited for the speeding car to come by. In this case, the cruiser was rendered immobile.

Other amusing recollections:

- One woman remembered hanging around Spring Valley Pool after it closed, climbing onto the diving board to watch snakes and turtles slide by after swimmers departed.

- Susie (Williams) Hartfield, Class of ’59, remembered bus rides to downtown Newark, which cost 25 cents. “Joyce Sargent and I rode the bus every Saturday down to Newark, and monkeyed around, shopping. You always stopped at — what was that candy store down there? The Sparta — and we’d have a dish of ice cream, and then ride the bus back.”

- Hartfield also recalled the birth of what is now the community’s four-day Fourth of July celebration: “Ike Fuller and Harold Taylor helped start that thing, for that celebration. Mr. Taylor was so determined after the parade to have something going on up there in a tent raised at Fuller’s Market,” she said, “Dad volunteered me to blow up balloons. And I was maybe 10 years old.” Taylor ran Taylor’s Drug Store, then located in what is now the Village Coffee Co. space.

- The Flood of 1959, in which South Main Street was covered between Raccoon Creek north to the

Granville Lumber Co., generated the story of how a woman driving into town from Route 37 was caught in the rising water. Tom Renner (Class of '60) described how his father, Cecil Renner, and John Campbell, both of whom worked at the nearby Denison University power plant, rescued the woman and her child using a rowboat. The rescue occurred on the night of Jan. 5, 1959. (Both were awarded the Service Above Self Award for their heroics in 1967 by the Rotary Club of Granville.)

The reminiscing ultimately led to comparisons of society now and then.

“Hearing all these fascinating stories about grade schools, great businesses, safety, law enforcement... Me, I’ve only been here 10 years, my family and I, but it sounds like what we love about Granville now,” said Brian Goss, one of the younger individuals present. “I’d be interested to hear what’s missing from then, that we love so much about Granville today.”

The answer was familiarity — that everyone knew everyone, with which many of whom present agreed.

“When I moved to Granville I had just turned eight years old,” Schnaidt said. “My parents would let me take my bike, go uptown and never ask where you were. You could walk uptown. Your parents never worried about you. Everybody knew who you were. If you did something wrong, everyone would know about it.”

Another story from Renner, dated 1954, also reflected the easy-going approach to life in vogue at the time. Renner was eyeing a new Schwinn bicycle in the Gregory Hardware toy store. When owner Mike Gregory asked him if he wanted it, Renner said yes, but added that he couldn’t afford it. Gregory then offered to sell it to him, getting paid “a little at a time.” But Renner still declined. The next day, Renner’s father came in and heard about the offer, and urged his son to take Gregory up on his offer.

“Everybody had charge accounts at all of the stores,” Schnaidt said. “Everybody could charge.”

Schnaidt urged those present to submit photos to the Granville Historical Society that may be of historical value.

Charles A. Peterson is editor of *The Historical Times*.



Laura Evans expounds on her pocket history on the life of “Granville Tycoon” John S. Jones.

--Granville Historical Society Photo

Tycoon J. S. Jones helped make village what it is today

Author of new pocket history outlines his impacts on 21st century Granville

By CHARLES A. PETERSON

John Sutphin Jones, the coal and railroad magnate who built The Granville Inn, was a significant factor in making the Village of Granville what it is today, says Laura Evans, author of a book on Jones.

Evans wrote *Granville’s Tycoon: John Sutphin Jones and the Gilded Age*, the most recent in a series of eight “pocket histories” published by the Granville Historical Society.

Evans lectured on Jones and the book in a Sept. 8 program sponsored by the Society, where she expounded on the man’s wisdom in the business world and how his knowledge nudged Granville to bigger and better things.

Her pocket history was published in spring 2020, just after the COVID-19 virus pandemic postponed the Society’s plans for a program about its release at that time.

In the book’s preface, past-Society Board of

managers president Tom Martin ranked Jones with the late 19th century business titans of his day including Rockefeller, Carnegie and Vanderbilt, but at a local level, when his eventual home base of Granville was a village of less than 1,000 people.

Evans, a longtime Granville resident who indexed *The Granville Times*, the village's weekly newspaper from 1881 to 1941, told the story of how before Jones started building The Granville Inn in 1924, he demanded that village fathers modernize the community by installing water and sewer systems and paving streets.

"He thought long and hard about it," Evans said. "It was a passion of his to get this built, so he told the Village Council – he let them know that if he was going to build a first-class inn in this town they were going to need to shape it up. That started appearing in the minutes of the village council about 1913. They started doing these projects that had been put off forever. And there was a reason why they were doing them now. They don't state it, but that's what it was."

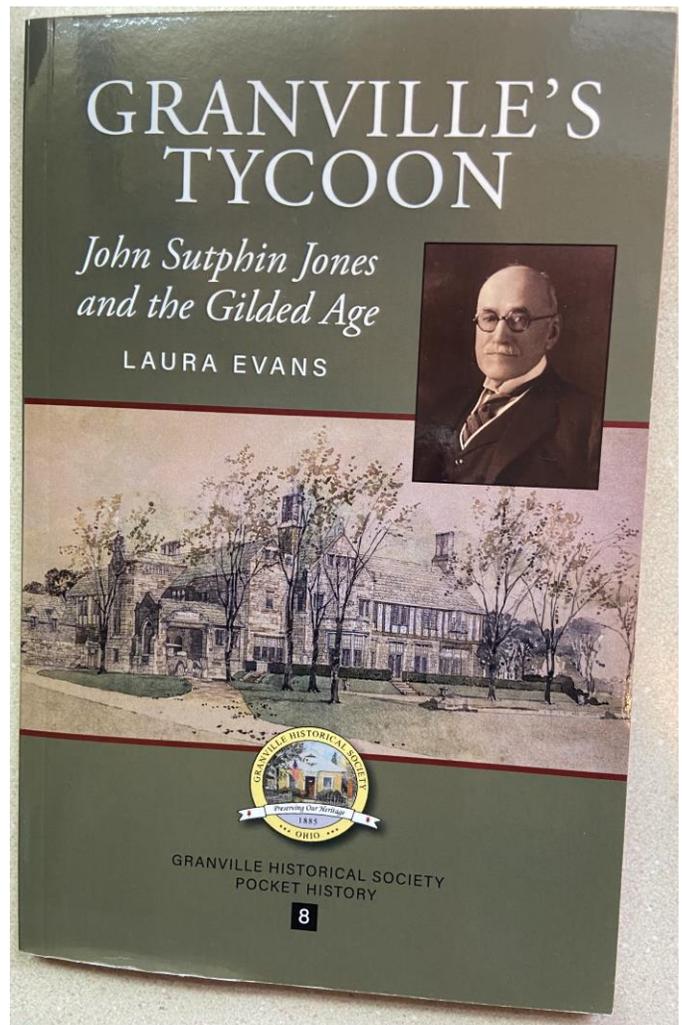
After the inn was built, Evans said Jones published a brochure with directions on how to get to Granville, Ohio to the Granville Inn from places such as Chicago, St. Louis and New York City. "Come ahead, it's a wonderful place for you to come," was the brochure's message, Evans said. "So that was his passion."

It would not be the last hotel he would deal with. Evans told the story of how Jones, while on a vacation to Naples, Florida, insisted upon by his wife in the midst of his heavy workload, became involved with a Naples hotel.

Based on a talk Jones' daughter, Sallie Sexton, gave to the Collier County Historical Society in Naples several years ago, the story goes that Jones would often go for walks following breakfast and return "bummed" with boredom, Evans related.

"One day he came back and he was lit!" Evans said. "And his wife, who at this time was Alice, said, 'Well, John, what has happened?' So he said, 'I bought Naples!'"

"What he actually did," Evans said, "was buy the Naples hotel, which had a nine-hole golf course and an ice-making plant. And he bought the pier. And he built a short railroad from the pier to the hotels, so people could arrive at Naples without slogging



Laura Evans' pocket history on Granville business tycoon J. S. Jones is available at the Granville Historical Museum or online at www.granvillehistorical.org.

through the swamp."

"The thing that he really picked up on was being a hotel man," Evans said. "Now he's a hotelier. He liked that. That was good."

But Jones got into the position of being a hotelier thanks to his success in the coal and railroad industries, Evans said.

At Ashland, Wisconsin, a deep-water port on Lake Superior near Duluth, Minn., Jones built a shipping dock that unloaded coal from southern Ohio mines that arrived in Ashland via a route through the Great Lakes.

"There were no Soo Locks at the time, so you had to get past all that dangerous passage to get there," she said of the challenges to shipping in that era. "And you couldn't ship just any time of the year. For six months it was iced in. So you had to be a very

good planner, you had to have very good connections. You had to know who to sell to and where to get your coal. And he built the dock there.”

Evans said he also sold iron ore from the Mesabi range in northern Minnesota, an “iron ore bonanza,” which was also shipped out on boats that brought the coal.

“He had the sense of how to make it work, so he did that,” she said.

Evans said Jones took another step forward when he told the people buying the coal he was shipping for others that they were paying too much for it.

“He was working for the coal people, but said ‘I think you’re paying too much for it. Would you buy it from me?’ They said, ‘Oh, sure!’ So he started selling. He was a broker. He didn’t mine the coal even though he owned coal land. He was the guy that made the deals in Cleveland, and in Chicago, and in Duluth, and in Columbus. He had an office on Fifth Street in Columbus, right downtown, so he had his fingers in that whole northern Midwest part of the country.”

And when he got that figured out and everything went just fine, Evans said, he formed a partnership and as a result, “lost his shirt one time. He had to start over. And he did. He had no money. He just worked very hard and he worked smarter, and he got rid of that partner. And he became a very well-connected, very able man.”

Evans described how Jones made an impact in Granville, socially, in addition to building The Granville Inn, the Granville Golf Course and expanding the former McCune’s Villa on Jones Road into the Bryn Du Mansion, where he and his family eventually lived.

Jones was first married to Sarah Follett, daughter of a Granville doctor, who grew up in town, was a college graduate and well-connected, socially.

Sarah died unexpectedly in 1910, which prompted Jones to search for a new wife in Chicago.

“So he came across a beautiful woman, and that was (Alice Baxter Bartlett),” Evans said. “She was divorced, so she was really happy that he was interested and that he had a lot of money. And she married him. And he said, ‘Well, you have to go back to Granville with me.’ And she said, ‘Okay.’”

Jones’ new wife “became a lady who invited the Music Club with 120 people to her house for a final

meeting and a big dinner,” Evans said. “She was very culturally attuned. If somebody came to Denison and gave a talk, she invited him afterwards to her place, and we’re talking Paderewski and people like that. So she was welcomed by the ladies in town who had been to college and who recognized that she was a leader and she had some good ideas, and she could make things happen.”

Jones impacted life in Granville in at least two other ways, Evans said.

Relying on information in a letter to the Granville Volunteer Fire Department uncovered by former Granville Township and fire department official Norm Kennedy just as Evans was researching her subject, she discovered how Jones influenced the purchase of the department’s first fire truck not long

‘He wanted Granville to have something about it that brought people back and that was special.’

-- Laura Evans on John S. Jones

after a fire destroyed half of the block on the south side of East Broadway downtown in 1927.

What the letter stated, Evans said, was that Jones offered to contribute \$500 for the pumper, half of what the firefighters asked for, with the department challenged to raise the rest.

“But you have to dig more wells because you’re not going to be able to support this engine if you don’t have more water available,” Jones also indicated in the letter along with some other conditions.

“That helped them think through what they had to do to make this work,” Evans said.

Jones was also passionate about building a bridge, Evans said, from the end of Cherry Street over Racoon Creek, which was finished in 1929 following his death in 1927.

“He wanted Granville to have something about it that brought people back and that was special,” she said of the viaduct. “It was not just for show. They needed a bridge over the darn river, so he said, ‘Well, if you’re going to do it, do it right.’”

“That’s the sort of thing we learned from John Jones, Evans said. “I like to think how that’s the way a lot of people in Granville have learned to think.”



Dr. David Reich (left) poses with Granville Historical Society President Heidi Drake (second from left) , Mayor Melissa Hartfield and Township Trustee Kevin Bennett with the portrait of Margaret Linnell donated to the Society by Dr. Reich.
-- Granville Historical Society Photo

The story behind the portrait

Subject of donated painting was an educator and mother

By **CHARLES A. PETERSON**

The donation this past fall of a 29 ½- by 35-inch stretched canvas oil painting of the daughter of Granville pioneers has shed new light on early Granville and the people who helped establish the new community.

The portrait of Margaret Lucretia Linnell, daughter of Lucretia Bancroft and Knowles Linnell, returned to Granville in October when Dr. David and Amanda Reich, of Westerville, donated the framed portrait to the Granville Historical Society.

Based on information on the back of Margaret’s portrait, it was painted in 1844 when she was 27 years old.

David Reich, a dentist as well as an art collector, found the painting on a Rhode Island auction house website and recognized it could well be important local history for Ohio.

“The artwork itself caught my eye,” Reich said. “I started reading the description on it, with its

connection to Ohio and local history. I thought, ‘It needs a better home than out there.’”

His conveying the item to the Society, he believed, was giving it to “a good home with good stewards.”

Granvilleans may be familiar with the Linnell name, since it is the name of a street just off New Burg Street, northwest of Granville High School.

“It’s a founding family,” said Cynthia Cort, the Society’s Collections Manager. “The Linnells were important early settlers. Margaret was a granddaughter of a founder (Joseph Linnell).”

Margaret was born on Jan. 29, 1828, near Granville. Her mother was born in Granville, Massachusetts, one of the communities that sent settlers to establish Granville, Ohio, in 1805. Her father was born in Hampton County, Massachusetts.

Margaret was the eldest of several daughters of Knowles and Lucretia, said Society archivist Theresa Overholser. They owned a farm near Alexandria and that is possibly Margaret’s birthplace.

THE CLOCK MAKER'S HOUSE

When Margaret was about seven years old, Knowles established a clock factory on his farm and hired craftsmen to actually make the clocks, Overholser said. The two craftsmen soon took over the factory and moved it to downtown Granville.

Within a few years the Linnell family moved into the village also, buying the lot at the corner of East Elm and the library alley. The house on that lot is known as the "clockmaker's house" even though Knowles Linnell probably didn't actually make clocks. Nevertheless, Margaret probably spent part of her teen-age years there, Overholser said.

Letters to and from Margaret, found by Overholser in the Society's archives, help to tell her story.

After attending the Granville Female Academy, Margaret took a post teaching young ladies in Martinsburg, in Knox County. While in Martinsburg she made the acquaintance of the Reece family. One of the sons of the family was John, who was moving to Newark and opening a store there. Margaret and John began a courtship and soon became engaged.

Because John was preparing a storeroom in Newark and busily buying goods to stock it, the couple did not visit often, but wrote warm letters back and forth. Some of Margaret's letters to John survive, in which she confidently looks forward to their upcoming marriage. She addresses him as her "ever dear and affectionate friend," and "much beloved friend." They were married on May 14, 1839 and set up house in Newark. The Reeces had three children: Wickliffe, Clifford, and Clara Belle.

A PORTRAIT PAINTED

In early 1845 Margaret wrote to her mother that "Mr. Godden too came on Mon. and commenced painting Cliff and puss. They have had three sittings. I think he is going to succeed very well; it is rather difficult to keep Cliff still." She was referring to Newark artist Amzi Godden. Little Clifford was about two and a half years old, and whether "puss" was a pet or was a fond name for baby Clara, the artist must have had his hands full. "Mr. G is obliged to stop occasionally and laugh outright."

Margaret continues the same letter: "On Tues. we were invited to Mr. A. Sherwoods. We went but in

the evening Mr. Reece was so unwell we were obliged to come home. He vomited twice before we reached the Dr. where we called and procured some medicine, then came home but he was very sick all night and the next day. I feel alarmed about My Dear Husband, it is not a recent alarm either. I have had fears a long time...Let us try and prepare for sudden changes. I fear the Lord is going to afflict us again."

John Reece died only six months later. It seems likely that Margaret was wearing mourning dress when her portrait was painted the same year.

Sometime in 1847 Margaret and her two children (Wickliffe having preceded his father in death) moved to Martinsburg, where she began to teach again. "I am again treading the same ground, under the same smiling heaven, have become a member of the same kind family and a teacher in the same school," one of her letters expressed.

A NEW HUSBAND AND CAREER

In Martinsburg she met and fell in love with Samuel A. Spear, also a teacher. They married in October of 1848, and had one son, Corwin.

The Spears left Martinsburg for Findlay, Ohio in 1851, where Samuel Spear established a newspaper, *The Jeffersonian*. In those days of extreme political partisanship, the paper became associated with the new Republican Party. Clifford Reece learned the printer's trade there and continued in that occupation for many years.

In 1857 Samuel Spear wrote to Dr. Robert Hunter of New York City, a specialist in disease of the lungs. Hunter had evidently recently made a circuit of the country, advertising his practice and lecturing on the treatment of consumption (tuberculosis) by the inhalation of medicines. Spear was asking Dr. Hunter if he could treat Margaret. Hunter replied that he would be happy to see her in his office in New York.

There is no record of whether Margaret made the trip to New York. She died in Findlay, Ohio in 1859, at age 41.

TIS THE SEASON FOR GIVING

Remember to mail in your donation to the Granville Historical Society's Annual Fund drive, or go online to granvillehistory.org and click on the donation tab. Your generous contributions are greatly appreciated.

Five Revolutionary War vets honored at Old Colony

Five Revolutionary War veterans interred at the Old Colony Burying Ground were saluted Sept. 4 in a grave marking ceremony led by the Sons of the American Revolution, Ohio Society.

They are among 22 veterans from the war that separated the 13 colonies from Great Britain buried in Old Colony — Granville's pioneer cemetery.

"This is a small token we're trying to do to honor them," said Tom Hankins, of Granville, a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, Hocking Valley Chapter based in Lancaster, to open the ceremony.

The graves of those being recognized were marked with new Sons of the American Revolution stone markers.

Guest speaker for the event was Troy Bailey, president of the Ohio Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Also participating in the event were members of the Granville Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Granville Historical Society.

Among the patriotic and educational projects of the Sons organization, it was stated, is to "find and verify through research the names, service records, grave locations and biographies of Revolutionary War Patriots and Soldiers and marking or remarking the grave sites."

Those honored and their biographies, as read by Hankinson during the program:

Jonathan Benjamin (1763-1806). Jonathan was a veteran of the French and Indian War. He was a private in Colonel Shepard's regiment of the Massachusetts Line in the Continental Army which later became the 3rd Massachusetts Regiment and was also known as the 24th Continental Regiment. The regiment was raised on April 23, 1775. His regiment would see action at the Battle of Bunker Hill, Battle of Trois-Rivieres, Battle of Valcour Island and the Battle of Saratoga. He was discharged when his regiment was disbanded on Nov. 3, 1783, at West Point, N.Y.

Joseph Linnell (1754-1834). Joseph was a private in the 2nd Regiment of the Massachusetts Line in the Continental Army, which was also known as the 23rd Continental Regiment. Joseph enlisted when the regiment was raised on April 23, 1775 under Colonel John Thomas outside of Boston, Mass.



Tom Hankins emceed the program honoring five Revolutionary War soldiers at Old Colony Burying Ground --Granville Historical Society Photo

Joseph would see action at the Battle of Bunker Hill, Battle of Long Island, Battle of Harlem Heights, Battle of White Plains, Battle of Trenton, Battle of Princeton, Battle of Saratoga, and the Battle of Monmouth. He was with the regiment when it encamped at Valley Forge. He was discharged on Nov. 3, 1783 when his regiment was disbanded at West Point, N.Y.

David Butler (1758-1815). David was a private in Colonel Sherman's Regiment of the Connecticut Line in the Continental Army, also known as the 1st Connecticut Regiment. David enlisted on April 27, 1775 when the regiment was formed in Norwich, Conn. He was in the Siege of Boston, the Invasion of Canada and the Battle of Trois-Rivieres. His regiment was active from 1775 until it was disbanded in 1776.

Levi Hayes (1764-1847). Levi was a fifer in the 3rd Connecticut Regiment of the Line in the Continental Army. He enlisted about the last of March or first of April in 1780 and served out the remainder of the war. Rev. Levi Hayes was born April 1, 1764 in Simsbury, Hartford County, Conn. When called into service he was living in Simsbury (now called Granby) until 1805

FROM THE ROTARY CLUB ARCHIVES

Back in the days when school kids spoke Welsh

The Granville Historical Society Archives recently acquired editions of the "Rotator", the weekly bulletin of the Rotary Club of Granville, from its start in 1949 through the early 21st century.

As space allows, "The Historical Times" will reprint the Rotator's reports on program speakers whose topics involve Granville history.

This piece, written by Rotator editor Wally Chessman, is from Nov. 15, 1976, about a program presented by Don W. Young, who was owner of The Granville Times and Publishing Co., which published the weekly newspaper "The Granville Times" and provided job printing services, starting in 1927.

Don's earliest memories of Granville go back to 1904, when he played with schoolchildren who spoke Welsh. Those were the horse-and-buggy days of manure piles and livery stables; Don himself earned a dollar a 24-hour day for three summer months one year helping out in one of the village's several stables. And with horses went blacksmiths, one of whom had a spectacular problem whenever he shod a horse.

Team wagons pulled heavy loads of pipe to the gas-drilling rigs out in the township; they also

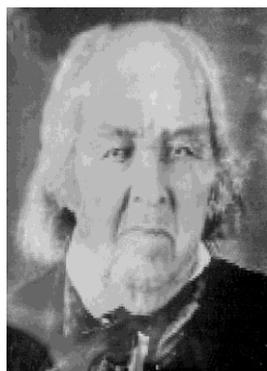
brought tons of ice to Granville from Newark, loaded on top of kegs of beer from Consumers Brewery, destined for the Granville Club, a group of men who had second-floor rooms for surreptitious tipping in the supposedly dry village. The streetcar came in from Newark every hour, 6:30 a.m. to 11:30 p.m. It stopped at Ackley's drug store, which was also the only business place to have electric light. Autos began to appear around 1910 — John S. Jones had a Cadillac, natch.¹

Granville had many things then that we have often lacked since — two well-equipped hardware stores, for example, and a tailor shop, a Candy Kitchen that made its own ice cream, two shoe stores, a stone watering trough and a fire ball, a pool room, cattle drives down the street each week, passenger service on the Ohio Central twice daily, tramps who camped down by the creek.

Don went to work at the *Granville Times* in 1913, with the understanding with Kussmaul that if either of them was dissatisfied he could say so. They never spoke about it again. And Don's still there. Long may he continue!

¹ "Natch" was a popular word of that day, which was short for "naturally".

when he moved to Worthington, Franklin County, Ohio and then to Granville, Licking County, Ohio in 1806. He died on Oct. 10, 1847. He was in the 3rd Connecticut Regiment of the Line when it rushed to West Point to protect it from an impending attack by the British. In 1805 he helped



Hayes

--From Tom Hankins

organize a religiously oriented land company (The Licking Company) that headed into the wilderness of what then was the West. They settled Granville, where he became the Township Treasurer and a Deacon of his church. Rev. Hayes has the distinct honor of being one

of the last surviving Revolutionary War veterans to have a Daguerreotype picture taken of him.

Israel Wells (1758-1831). Israel was a private in Colonel Wylly's Regiment of the Connecticut Line in the Continental Army also known as the 3rd Connecticut Regiment. Israel enlisted sometime between Jan. 1 and April of 1777 when the regiment was merged with the 4th Connecticut Regiment and then reorganized to nine companies and re-designated as the 1st Connecticut Regiment. Israel participated in the following engagements: The Battle of Long Island, the Battle of White Plains, the Battle of Harlem Heights, the Battle of Trenton, and the Battle of Princeton. The regiment wintered in Morristown, N.J., (during) one of the coldest winters during the Revolutionary War. Israel was discharged in 1781 when the regiment was disbanded.

GRANVILLE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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THE HISTORICAL TIMES

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The Granville Historical Society is an all-volunteer, non-governmental not-for-profit 501(c)(3) organization with membership open to all. Joining the Society is a delightful way to meet people who share a love of and interest in Granville's rich, well-documented history. A variety of programs, quarterly publications, and a museum chock full of intriguing artifacts are some of the ways that enable Society volunteers to share facets of what makes Granville so fascinating with members and guests. Volunteers are welcome in the Archives and Museum Collections areas, as well as volunteering as museum hosts.

Please visit Granvillehistory.org for further information about all that we do and how you can get involved.

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