

# **SOUTHWEST PIONEER**

### **DECEMBER 2021**

Newsletter Only Available Online
SOUTHWEST FRANKLIN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
3378-B PARK ST., GROVE CITY, OHIO 43123

# Society Active In Local Christmas Celebrations

The Southwest Franklin County Historical Society again cooperated with the City of Grove City and Heart of Grove City to sponsor holiday activities for the public.

Society involvements included open houses at the museum, Century Village and the Grant House.

Large crowds visited the museum especially around the time of the parade. The promotional piece below was prepared by the city for the Society appearing online.



## Holiday, Winter Advertising Gifts

Businesses over the years have always promoted their stores with holiday gifts. The Grossman Hardware Company in Grove City



downtown was no different. One winter, the store gave its loyal customers a wood framed snowy print thermometer. The store sold more than a traditional

hardware. It was also a dealer in farm implements, wire fencing, roofing, coal and cement. The last hardware store in the Grove City Town Center was owned by the Luebben family which first opened in the late 1940s.

The following poem is reprinted from "Reflections II", a collection of local stories available at the Grove City Welcome Center and Museum.

## The Chimes of St. John's

By Alan N. Bodle

I stepped from the car in the old hometown O a Christmas eve of the long ago Soft through the air the snow came down, And the street was bright with the Christmas glow.

> The lights burned green and blue and red, Like figments of a fairy dream, The soft snow yielded to the tread,

And the Christmas spirit reigned supreme.

Sudden along a tranced air Came stealing a wondrous melody; Like angel voices calling to prayer In softest, sweetest harmony.

> The clear notes fell in a golden shower, Like falling stars on a snowy sea, As the bells of St John's from their belfry tower

Pealed forth for the nativity.
The lights were flashing all about;
The tinsel sparked through the snow.
And the soft, sweet voice of the chimes rang out
Like the angel chorus of long ago.

Many a grave has been made since then, And dampened by showers of bitter tears; And an endless procession of things and men Have drifted by on the tide of the years.

But still when the Christmas candles glow, And the earth her snowy mantle dons; My thoughts drift back to the long ago, And memory rings with the Chimes of St John's.

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Southwest Franklin County Historical Society
Annual Member \$15 Annual Student \$1
Annual Business \$50 Life Member \$150