Before the fire the village square was, as at present, the center of the main business district. A group of stores had been built up near the depot.

Where Knecht's now is was a home, with the entrance at one side, and lying rooms at side and rear. Here Mr. William Blair lived with his wife and invalid daughter. They had come from the south through Mr. McIntyre and the Bruces, and in the front of the building Mr. Bruce and Mr. Blair had a general grocery store.

Miss Angle thinks that Glendale's first telephone was in this store .

was

Ina little closet at the back of the store, a wall phone, with a handle

which had to be turned to attract the exchange, . The remembers that while

still a school girl, when she had had a festive holiday visit in Indian
apolis, she went here for a very exciting telephone conversation with

some beaux in that city. There was a pay - telephone of The wall type

in Reakirt's Drug store as early as 1887.

Con Wolfe, who was the village butcher, had a slaughter house and form out on Chester Road, and a shop next to Bruce's store facing the square. Miss Angie remembers drving the carriage to meet her father at the evening train, and stopping and watching Con's helper. She insists he would be eating his supper and she was fascinated as he shovelled peas into his mouth on a knife, always ejectaing him to cut open his face.

However, in those days, the butcher went with his supplies from house to house, finging a bell, and waiting for the housekeeper to come out and select what she needed. The door of his truck would open, revealing a chopping block, great sides of meat from which to salect, and the butcher would cut what was wanted while the customer waited. A little gate site of the (near the Morton Woodward House on Fountain Avenue) was always known as the "butcher gate" to the Richardson children when they lived in the old house facing Ivy Ayenue.