

BARGH'S OLD DRUG STORE

By Wayne Robb

We went in front, thru the sagging screen door,
Into the part where Dutch had swept the floor.
The glass counter that held the candy bars and gum,
When the kids all came in, things began to hum.
The black and white marble soda fountain with the mirrored back bar,
Were the milkshakes and hamburgers, and I say the best by far.
Along the north wall were six booths installed,
This was where love notes and whispers are recalled.
A juke box sat at the east mirrored wall,
After school and on Saturday nights, we had a ball.
The south wall held drawers that contained medical things,
In the winter set the potbellied stove, scarred with heat rings.
It kept everyone warm when the pinball we played,
When all of a sudden we knew we had over stayed.
Along the south side a glass case did stand,
If you looked at these gifts, Bargh's gave you a hand,
Bargh's Old Drug Store was a wonderful place,
We grew up in the 30's and 40's using this as our home base.
But it's all gone now, but sur dreams will last,
As we think of the days gone away in the past.