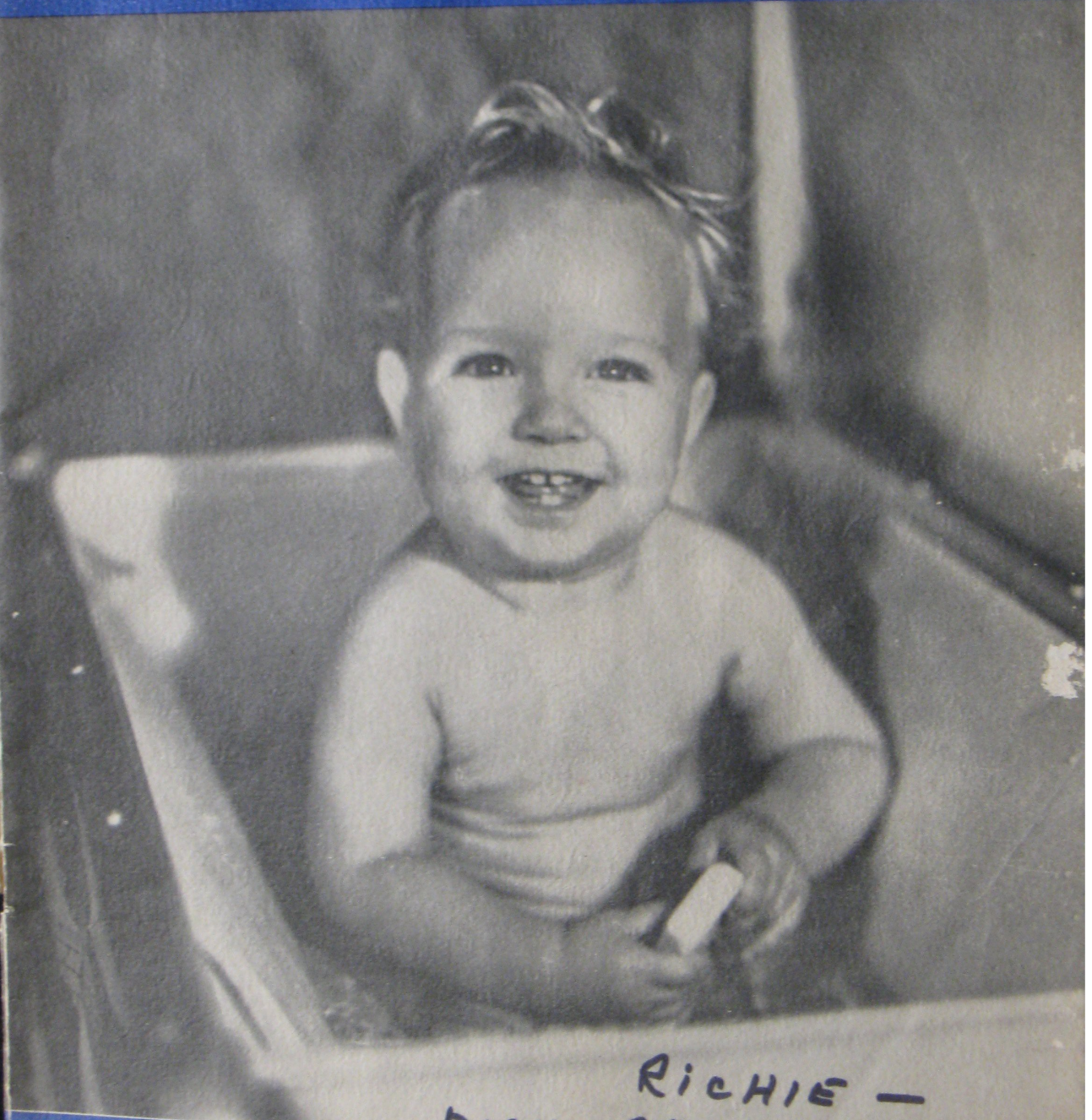


CITY LIMITS



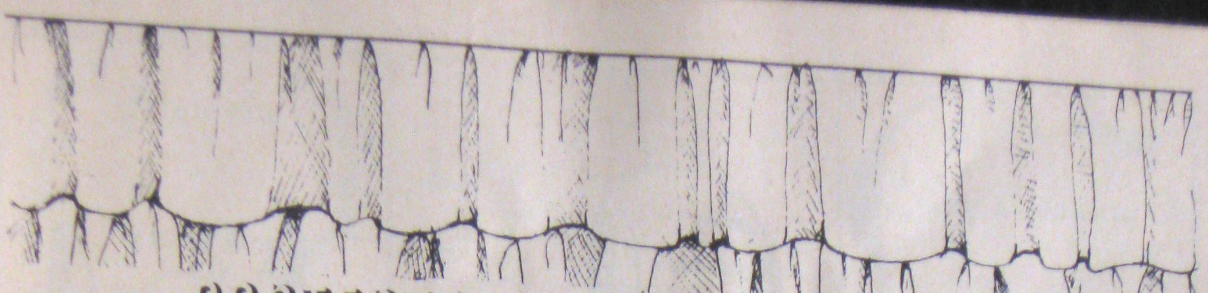
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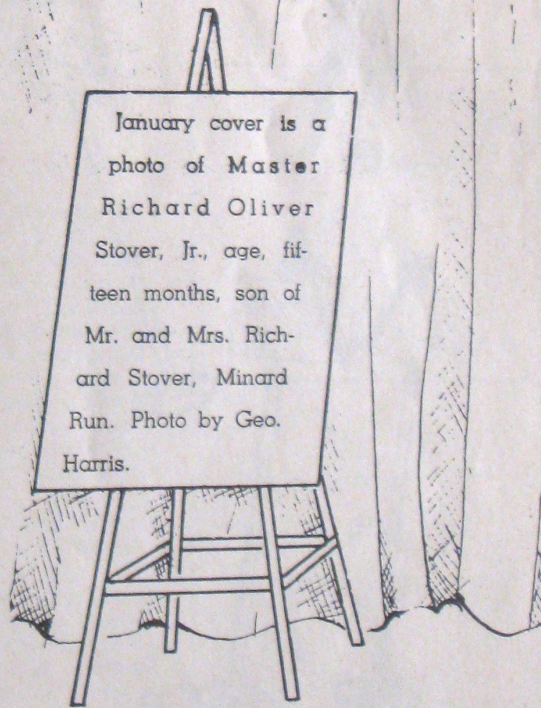
NUMBER 4

JANUARY, 1948

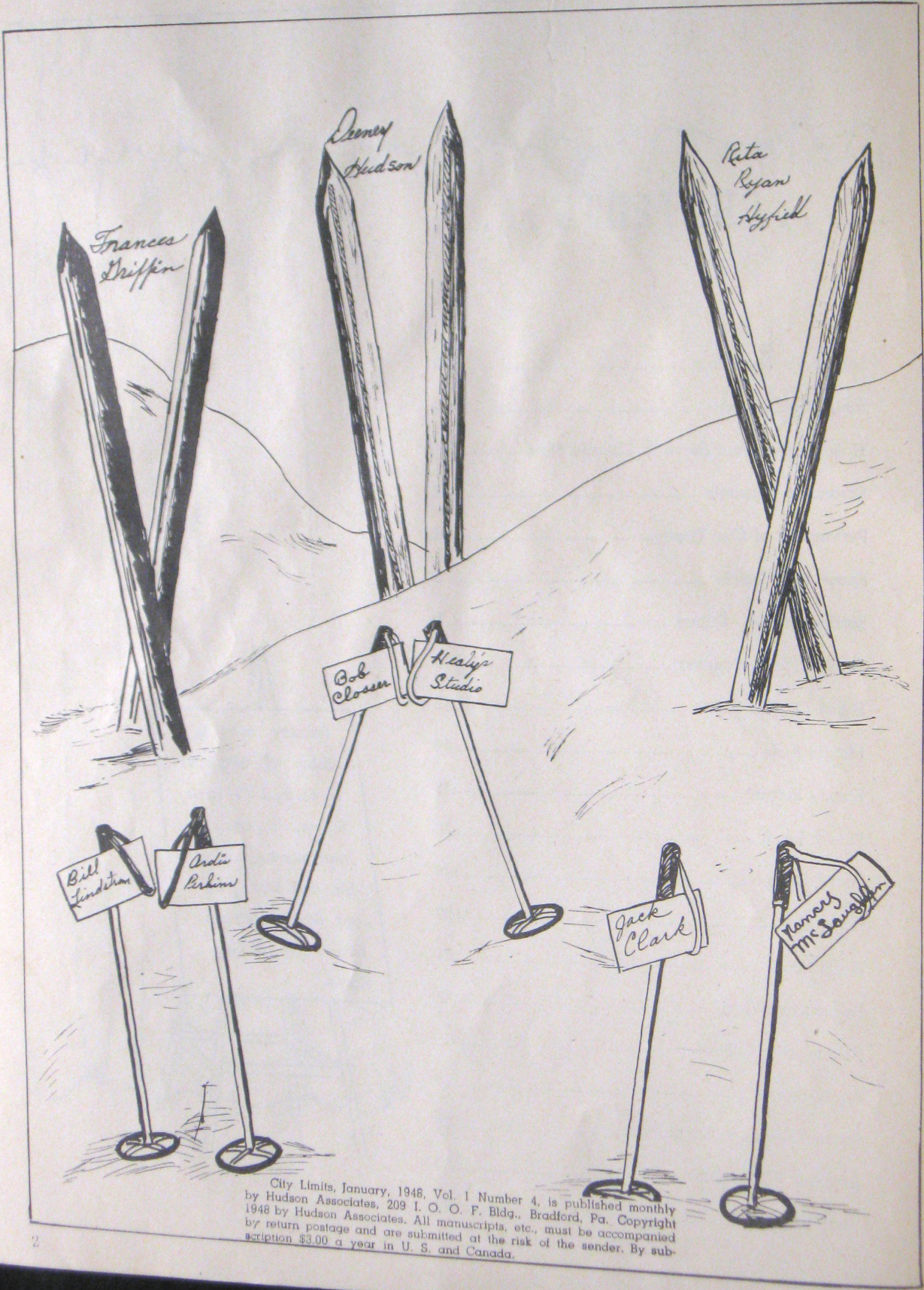


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January cover is a
photo of Master
Richard Oliver
Stover, Jr., age, fif-
teen months, son of
Mr. and Mrs. Rich-
ard Stover, Minard
Run. Photo by Geo.
Harris.



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BY
Graham

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Dear Ed:

Congratulations to you and the staff of, "City Limits." Like everything else it improves with age and I look forward each month to the next issue. Yours is the only magazine I know of that has such original advertisements.

It is great to give everybody a chance to show off their talents, especially the younger crowd. Best of luck!

M. S. C.

Dear M. S. C.:

Your letter provided a highlight in an otherwise dull day. Thank you.
Ed.

Dear Ed:

Along with all the nice things, you requested criticisms--so here goes:

1. I strongly suggest eliminating "Vital Statistics." They are all to be found in the local newspapers long before and just aren't news.

2. "Middle Aisle" would mean more if I could say, "When?" and "Where?" to so many of the listings. Just, "Saturday," isn't good enough in a monthly magazine.

3. Please, please--not Mrs. Mary Doe. It's Mrs. John Doe, unless she is divorced.

4. The continued portion of "Home of The Month," would look better with the title "Home of The Month (con't.," in small type than just "Con't. from page 4."

M. S.

Dear M. S.:

We asked for it and sincerely appreciate your "giving it to us." However, we do have a few arguments to present--by the numbers:

1. "Vital Statistics," are published for the benefit of out-of-town subscribers, which we are very proud to say, number quite a few. A large majority of them are pioneer Bradfordsians, and the statistics furnish a record of the passing of old acquaintances and new additions to happy homes.

2. You are so right--and in our January issue "Where" and "When" have been taken care of.

3. We regret the "Mrs. Mary Doe," very much but our aim is to please the public in every way we can and some people insist on us printing their names in that manner. So . . .

4. Your criticism concerning the "Con't from," is very good. In the future we shall take your advice and head each column.

Ed.

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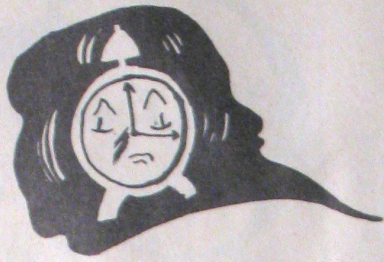
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Ring Me Sergeant

by LAURITZ MILLER

The world is made up of characters. This certainly is not a profound statement, but truer examples never existed than the "characters" who made up our communication section.

The big deal I'm shouting about happened after the war ended and we were staked out in a rice paddy known as Baka in Bulican Province, Luzon. The Colonel, roughing it with his staff of pencil pushers in his nice dry quonset headquarters, had limited equipment and Pentagon Building ideas. Having a full staff and dry quarters was not enough—the old boy wanted "bells". You know, the type of bell system that would summon his subordinates quickly and would not require him to raise his voice.

When the order reached the command tent (and I use the term tent loosely) it caused little or no stir. As I recall, it was the next day that Lt. Williams finally quit playing gin-rummy long enough to check for the section. Of course, he had a little trouble waking them up and when he mentioned the Colonel's whim and found no response he blew his top and shouted.

"Lawrence, it's your cookie—get it done in 48 hours or else. Bear in

mind we can always use more latrines." T/Sgt. Lawrence glared at the departing Lieutenant's back and then lazily looked around the tent, stalking his prey and at last his eyes lingered on Green.

"O. K. Staff Sgt.," he croaked, "you heard him." Believe me, if it wasn't for unpleasant situations such as this, no one would ever know what rank anyone in the communication section held.

"Pull your rank, you kraut," Green growled back and then in the same breath he slammed out. "Alright, T/4, you heard the man—do it!" He had poked his pencil stub in the general direction of T/4 Harold, the repair man. After this outburst he again settled down to composing another one of his terrible poems.

Harold was a typical Connecticut straight back that had been bent sadly since joining the outfit. He looked over at Green with hate in his eyes and then nodded toward T/5 Titus. Titus stood up and replaced his battered old mouth organ tenderly in its frayed plush lined box, sighed a tired sigh and adjusted his big frame to his fate. Lawrence toasted him clumsily and mumbled, "Do it and you'll get that extra stripe, Titus."

"Mumble that over, Lawrence, it makes my fate easier," weary Titus drawled. The man that fate fell heavily on lumbered out of the tent. After all that extra stripe would mean a lot. No more latrine orderly, no more K. P. and no more general dirty work. It was a nice thought to ease the dreary stretch ahead.

His step lightened as he reported to Supply and asked for "bells. Bernie, the supply Sgt., looked back stupidly and questioned.

"Bells?"

"Yes, bells!" Titus reassured him, "for the Colonel's command system."

"Ain't no bells, ain't even heard no bells or nothin' 'bout the Colonel's system," Bernie chuckled.

"Didn't the Colonel tell you?" mused Titus, still keeping a straight face.

Bernie was laughing now. "Bells," he gasped. "Bells," he gasped again, but the latter gasp was caused because he was hearing bells, as Titus had put one large fist squarely in the proximity of his solar plexis. Turning without a word Titus left the supply tent and the moaning Sergeant behind him.

They gave him no consolation at

headquarters and the Sgt. Major told him the Colonel had no special bells in mind, but he wanted them soon . . . No Titus wasn't an unreasonable man, but good Lord, what a pickle. Of all the snafus this was the granddaddy of them all. An ordinary man might have given up, but not all ordinary men needed that stripe as badly as Titus did. As he walked back into the tent he headed straight for the war beaten but faithful mouth organ.

This mouth organ was no ordinary musical instrument and although the men in the company cursed it nightly, both singularly and as a group, they still knew it possessed a wonderful power of enlightenment for Titus.

Titus was playing now, sort of running through the moods of men, sullen, distraught, happy and angry, just the stuff men like to think with. So when Titus stopped abruptly and headed for the work shop no one seemed surprised.

"He's got it," Lawrence mumbled and a general feeling of relief blanketed the group.

Titus reappeared a few minutes later to wake up Guzman. Pvt. Guzman staggered after him with a stupid look on his face, but no one noticed, because Guzman always looked stupid. The two of them hurried towards the Colonel's headquarters carrying wire and tool kits. A short five minutes and they returned. Titus was seething. He didn't speak and no one spoke to him—it wouldn't have been healthy. After Titus departed with his music maker, Guzman told us the tale.

"His idea was good," Guzman declared. "He remembered the buzzers they taught code with in the States, but that Colonel of ours wants bells and nothin' but bells." The situation was preplexing to say the least, in fact it was maddening, but then again it was just army.

It was almost dark when Titus returned. From the look on his face you could tell he had made up his mind to do something—good or bad. Guzman disappeared with him taking the mechanized wheel-barrow, laughingly called a Jeep.

I was still awake when they finally returned and curiosity made me stumble my way out to the workshop. My curiosity was amply rewarded as I witnessed the craziest scene I had ever seen. There the two of them were squatting on the floor in the midst of piles of field telephones and they were tearing the bells out of them like madmen. I said a little prayer they wouldn't get caught and crept back to bed. When

I awoke in the morning Titus was gone and Guzman, still dressed, was snoring soundly. At chow I finally got the details and they were heart rending.

It seems that just about the time they were finishing the removal of the bells, Lt. Williams investigated why the lights were burning at that time of night. You can guess the rest. The grapevine had it that Titus might get a court martial for refusing to answer where he obtained the phones. Poor old Guzman had supplied the information and when I returned to the tent I noticed for the first time that one of his eyes would be closed even if he were awake. Green hollered at me.

"They worked me all night re-installing those talk boxes." Green was a very bitter man. The situation was now one of utter despair, not merely impossible, but downright "un-do-able."

Guzman wandered off about noon-day which was rather commonplace as he had a girl in the village a short distance down the road. The uncommonplace event was when he was seen returning at a full gallop. Most of the men who had been with us since the latter part of the campaign had never seen him walk, let alone run. Maybe that is why he was such an efficient driver, he hated walking.

The climax came when we saw him excitedly talking to Titus, even interrupting the latter when he tried to reply. It was evident that something was up—something that we all felt would require keeping our fingers crossed. I heard Titus and Guzman creep into their bunks just before dawn and hoped that Lt. Williams was still sound asleep.

The morning sun could not outshine the radiance of the Colonel's face. He came in beaming from "chicken to chicken" shouting his congratulations and orders for Titus to draw a larger set of chevrons. T/4 Titus was a very happy man, in fact he even opened his mouth long enough to mention Guzman. Consequently, Guzman went along to Supply to draw his P. F. C. stripe.

Later that same night when Sgt. Titus had departed for the movies the gang with the help of Lawrence's "medicinal bottle" and a good cigar wrangled the story of the "bells" from Guzman.

The truth was that he, ever alert, had observed a shipment of very strange and intriguing boxes being delivered to the officers' supply. Now this was a very exclusive officers' shipment. A deluxe shipment of

"Alarm Clocks." Yes, good old \$1.98 bell infested super clangers. Titus and Guzman had stolen a sufficient number of the clocks, removed the bells and replaced them with buzzers. The bells were in turn installed in the Colonel's headquarters. After this confession Guzman fell asleep with his head pressed on his fatigue jacket which bore the newest and largest P. F. C. stripes in the army. Peace at last!

Lt. Williams dropped in on us the next day to remind Titus what a hero he was and then started to take his departure. Turning at the door he addressed Titus, "Oh, by the way Sergeant run up to the Colonel's quarters as soon as possible—he has an alarm clock that won't ring, it just buzzes. Shouldn't take a good man like you long to fix it."

Titus picked up his mouth organ and went out. I found myself thinking about Edgar Allen Poe's poem, "Keeping, time, time, time, in a kind of a runic rhyme."

I laughed for no good reason.

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HOW TO PLAN AND SERVE A CHINESE MEAL

The table is set with a cloth and napkins, and at each place is a cup for tea as well as the usual water glass. A plate and, on top of it, a small bowl for soup are at each place. If chopsticks are to be used they are placed back of the plate, accompanied by a Chinese porcelain soup spoon; otherwise the table is set with the ordinary eating utensils.

To the left of the teacups are two small butter chips, one containing soy sauce (see you- and the other Chinese mustard. These are to be used for seasoning instead of salt and pepper. If duck is served there should be a third butter chip filled with a kind of chutney called duck sauce (so mou jeung).

If wine is to be drunk a small Chinese wine cup or regular whisky glass should be placed beside the teacup.

The Chinese, like Americans, usually eat the heavier meal at night. However, that is a matter of individual taste, some people serving practically two dinners with rice a day; others serving at noon a soup and noodle dish such as chow mein; and still others a meal more like our afternoon tea, consisting of steamed cake, hot savories and preserved fruit.

The Chinese do not plan a meal as we do. They usually figure a soup and two dishes for two people, a soup and four dishes for four people, and so on. They strive to obtain variety and contrast in each meal. The dessert course is very simple, usually canned fruit such as li chee nuts or dragon eyes, or Chinese preserved mixed fruit or almond cakes. However, most of our American cakes, pies and puddings go well after a Chinese meal if variety is desired.

As to the serving of the food—in Chinese style it is served at the table. The soup is brought in a tureen, placed on the table before the host or hostess who serves it. When all have eaten, the soup bowls are removed and each person is served a bowl of rice. The platters and bowls containing the main part of the meal are also placed on the table and are served by the host or hostess. If there are several main dishes they are usually brought in

sets of three or four at a time. The table is cleared for the dessert and usually fresh tea is offered. The teapot stays on the table during the meal.

"WON TON" SOUP

Place in mixing bowl; 1½ cups sifted flour, 1 tsp. salt, beat slightly and add one egg and 2 tb. water. Stir together. Turn out on floured board and knead until smooth. Cover and let stand about 15 minutes. Roll out as thin as paper. Cut into 3 inch squares.

Filling for squares: Chop very fine and place in a bowl; ½ lb. raw or cooked pork, beef or shrimp. Add ½ tsp. salt and a dash of pepper. Chop finely and add 2 tbs. scallions. Place 1 tsp. in center of each 3 inch square. Fold squares in half diagonally and press edges together with fork. Cook in a quart of boiling salted water for 15 minutes.

Stock: Bring to a boil 4 cups chicken bouillon, add ½ cup finely diced celery and cook over a moderate flame for five minutes. (If desired) add ½ cup finely shredded cooked meat and 1 cup spinach tightly packed. Cook one minute and pour over "won ton" in soup bowls.

SWEET AND PUNGENT FISH

- 1 lb. boned pike
- 2 slices canned pineapple
- 1 large green pepper
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 cup vinegar
- 3 tsp. cornstarch
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1 tsp. soy sauce
- 2 chicken bouillon cubes
- 1 egg
- 4 tbs. flour
- ½ cup stock or water

Clean and cut green pepper and pineapple into eight pieces each. Mix egg and flour together, stir until smooth. Cut fish into 1 inch pieces. Dip fish in egg and flour, fry in deep fat until brown. Bring vinegar and stock or water to a boil. Add pineapple, green pepper, sugar, salt and bouillon; bring to a boil again. Add the fried pieces of fish and soy sauce, then add cornstarch which has been made into a smooth paste. Stir constantly and cook 2 minutes.

HANG-Y EN-YOK-DING

(Diced Pork with Almonds and Vegetables-

- ¼ cup blanched and chopped almonds
- 2 cups diced carrots
- 1 lb. shelled peas
- 4 tb. oil or fat
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1 lb. lean pork
- (1/3 inch cubes)

- 2 cups diced celery
- ½ cup chicken broth
- 2 tb. cornstarch
- 2 tsp. soy sauce
- 1/3 cup cold water

Cook almonds in a few table spoons of oil or fat until golden brown. Drain and set aside. Boil carrots and peas until almost tender—about five minutes. In a preheated, 10 inch frying pan place oil, salt and pork and cook over a moderate flame until golden brown. Add cooked carrots and peas, cover frying pan, and cook over a very low flame until the meat is tender—about five minutes. Blend together and add cornstarch, soy sauce and cold water. Stir constantly until the juice thickens and the mixture is very hot. Stir in almonds. Serve immediately with hot, boiled rice.

HA-CHOW-FON

(Fried Rice with Mushrooms)

- 3 tbs. oil or fat
- 1 tsp. salt
- dash pepper
- 2 eggs ½ lb. mushrooms sliced.
- 2 tbs. onion finely diced
- 4 cups cold, cooked rice
- 2 tbs. soy sauce
- ½ tsp. sugar

In a preheated, heavy 10 inch frying pan place oil, salt, pepper and heat. Add 2 eggs and fry until firm; cut into shreds. Add mushrooms and onion and cook over a moderate flame for 5 minutes, stirring constantly.

Add rice. Add soy sauce and sugar that have been mixed together and cook over a moderate flame, stirring constantly until rice is hot. Serve immediately.

BOK CHOY

(Plain Chinese Cabbage)

- 1 lb. Chinese cabbage
- ½ tsp. salt
- 1 Chicken bouillon

Clean and cut Chinese cabbage into 1 inch pieces, using only the white part. Saute in a hot, well-greased skillet. Add salt and bouillon cube and cook 5 minutes.

GAY DON GO

(Steamed Spurge Cake)

- 6 eggs
- 2 cups flour
- 1½ cup sugar
- ½ tsp. baking powder.

Separate the egg yolks from the whites. Beat whites and sugar together about 20 minutes. Add egg yolks and beat another 5 minutes.

Sift flour and baking powder together. Add to beaten eggs and sugar. Mix thoroughly. Place on a slightly greased pan, stand pan on two inverted cups in a large pot of water. Cover and steam 20 minutes.

Miranda's Minstrels



Norma Paige and Marjorie Kohl



Shirley Farquharson O'Neil

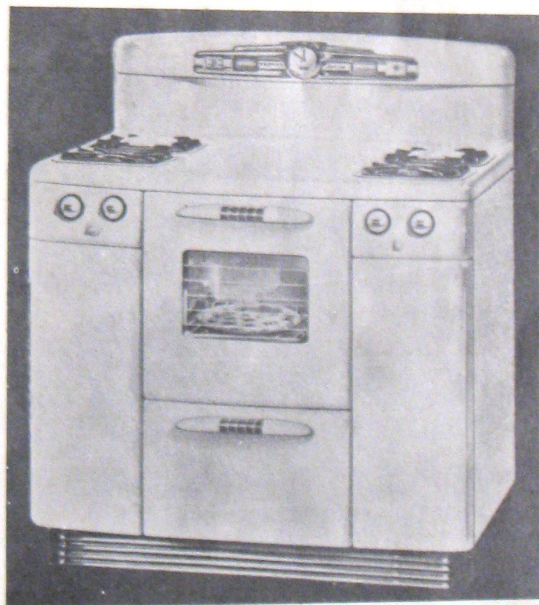
Minstrel show given by the Y. W. C. A. Inter-Club Council in the Third Ward School.

Photos by F. D. Fraser.



Joy Hickok Wilson, Evelyn Elliason Bolton and Della Seal.

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PERSONALITY OF OUR TOWN

by Rabbi Herbert Hendel

Bradford started its life about three quarters of a century ago as a boom town. Oil, the life-blood and elan-vital of the newly formed community, shaped and formed the character and personality of Bradford. Climatic and geographical factors were the handmaidens of oil in molding this newly-born settlement. Rigorous winters, wilderness trails and roads, difficulty of communicating with distant cities, and the fear that the black gold which flowed from the bosom of mother earth would soon dry up, lent an air of impermanency and transiency to the life of the community. Buildings were erected without cellars and permanent foundations and no provisions were made for the growth and expansion of community life. The satisfaction of immediate desires and cravings gave rise to an outgrowth of many pleasure palaces and saloons that catered to that need. Life was rough and raw, but perhaps more than that, it was ephemeral in character.

The infancy stage of a human child can readily be compared to the early life of our community. I have not the space to elaborate the theme but merely to point out two of the characteristics of our town. This town of ours is noted by many travelers and visitors as a "drinking community and a fast place". The early stages of development have become part of the adult personality.

Democracy as it is understood in this town stems from the early life of our boom town. When the early settlers moved into this area, they had to, as in all frontier living, depend on each other much more than we do today. One could not travel to distant places for one's needs but had to rely upon the initiative of his fellow-neighbor. This gave rise to the friendly spirit between the economic and social groups of the town. Today, too, it has been noted that the oil producer mingles freely with lower economic groups without social condescension.

8

The character and personality of a community, like that of a human being, is formed early in its history and develops into maturity by integrating its experiences and gaining thereby a *modus vivendi*. But as in the case of human beings there has been noted arrested development of personality and immaturity, though the human has reached adulthood, so too, in the life of a community can the promises of its incipient stages become thwarted and never reach fruition. To completely understand a community, its aspirations, beliefs and way of life, we must study its early history and pattern of development.

A study of life in our community from a historical and scientific viewpoint would help our city fathers to enrich and vitalize the life of our town. There were valuable as well as valueless characteristics that were formed early in life and a complete study might help to remove the immature factors of our personality that have persisted to this day.

"Know Your Doctor," introduces a series of articles written by local doctors which will appear monthly in "City Limits."

Ed.

KNOW YOUR DOCTOR

When the armed forces took thousands of American doctors away from their civilian patients, the American public realized the extent to which, in these days of modern living, it is dependent on its physicians.

Even when there is no illness, the doctor is the person to turn to when trouble, physical or mental, suggests need of a counselor.

If you think that out, you'll realize that, because your doctor has assisted in some catastrophic event in your life, you have learned to depend on him. His knowledge, his

skill and, in many instances, his tenderness and sympathy have pulled you or some-loved one through an ordeal that was momentous in your life.

There are few homes that have not been touched by tragedy—death does not play politics—it favors no one. Birth is slightly different—it sometimes shows partiality.

Your doctor, in general, officiates at birth and at death. And all the time in between your doctor is there to help you, a Health Talk made public by the Educational Committee of the Illinois State Medical Society pointed out.

The actors portray their parts—they make the play—but it is the person who conducts or directs who brings out the color.

In the drama of life, with you as the actor, it is your doctor who, from the sidelines, makes you real—a healthy person—a strong person. He guards your emotions and controls them.

Yet, acknowledging all this, you question him and, in many instances, you distrust him.

But think of his side. Three years of premedical work start the study of medicine. Four years of medical school, one year of internship, one year of residency and frequently two and even three years of special training, nine to twelve years in all—go into the long preparation for his career of medicine. And sandwiched in between his internship and his residency are the arduous examinations set up by the state so that he may prove qualified to treat you and your family. The minimum years of study, without the extra training, costs \$10,000. And that is only the beginning: as long as he lives he is studying at his own expense to be a better doctor.

Understand your doctor. Know him well. In Pennsylvania, there has never been a law passed in the legislature that was not watched and fostered carefully if it benefitted you and your health needs. Your doctor has ever opposed movements of any kind when careful investigation disclosed them to be detrimental to mankind.

In the little town, community or large metropolis, the doctor of medicine plays an important part in human activity. He is always there to guide and counsel. He will forget himself and his own fatigue to give you the attention you seek.

Understanding your doctor, knowing him, appreciating him, will help him to know you. Trust in your doctor pays large dividends.

Marine Corps League Dinner Dance



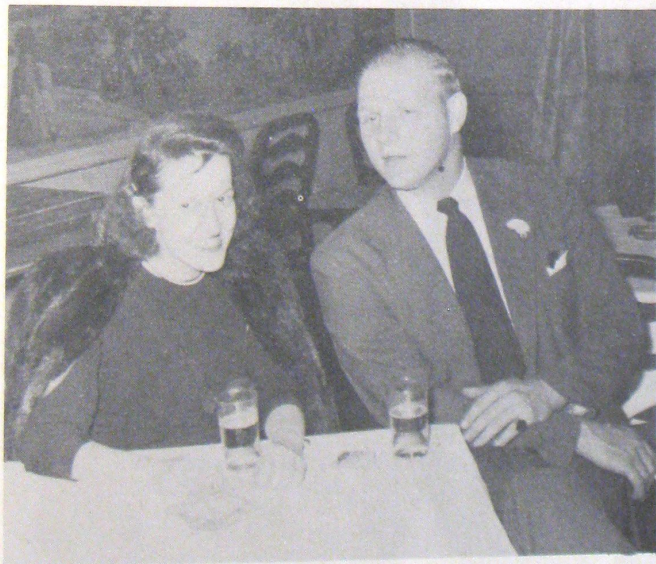
Front Row L to R: Rev. Father Robert Galbraith, Norma MacKenzie, Esther Langianese, Robert Graham.
Back Row L to R: Chester S. Marsh, James White, James Bathrick, Sol Greenberg.

The second annual dinner dance of the Lieut. A. Chet Marsh Detachment, Marine Corps League, was held December 4. Music for dancing was furnished by the Serenaders.

Griffith A. Herald, past commander of the Bradford Post, 108, American Legion, was toastmaster. The invocation was pronounced by the Rev. Father Robert Galbraith, pastor of St. Patrick's Church of Limestone. Father Galbraith, a chaplain with the United States Army in the European theatre of operations during World War Two, spoke briefly.

The following officers were installed during the dinner:

Commandant, Chester S. Marsh, son of the late Marine officer for which the local post was named; senior vice-commandant, Sol Greenberg; junior vice-commandant, James White; judge advocate, James Bathrick; chief of staff, Norma MacKenzie; pay master, Robert Graham; adjutant, Esther Langianese; chaplain, Kenneth Wilson; sergeant-at-arms, Pat Carey.



Mary Yerdon and Jim Nelson.



Robert Graham with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Brown.



Mrs. Cornell N. Pfohl 3rd, the former Miss Harriet Smith.

Photo by Frederick Young Studio.

One of the lovelier weddings of the season was solemnized Monday, December 29, at 12 o'clock noon in the Church of the Ascension, when Miss Harriet Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Frank Smith, Bradford, R. F. D. 3, was united in marriage to Cornell N. Pfohl 3rd, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornell N. Pfohl, Jr., of Beechwood.

Rev. Henry S. Sizer, Sr., pastor, performed the ceremony before an altar banked with palms, white chrysanthemums and pompons. William Davis, organist, played a prelude of wedding music.

The beautiful bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of white slipper satin, fashioned with an off the shoulder neckline, princess sleeves tapering to points at the wrist, fitted bodice and a full skirt. Her full length veil was held in place by a small lace cap trimmed in orange blossoms and her only jewelry was a single strand of pearls. She carried a cascade bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley tied with ivory satin ribbon.

Miss Joan Smith was maid of honor for her sister and wore a gown of green faille styled with a low square neckline, fitted sleeves and a full skirt. She wore a matching off the face hat and carried an arm bouquet of pink delight roses and stevia tied with dusty rose pink ribbon.

Bridesmaids were Mrs. Joseph Bradish, Jr., Miss Erla Kay Magee, Miss Joanne Pease of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Janaan Pfohl, sister of the bridegroom.

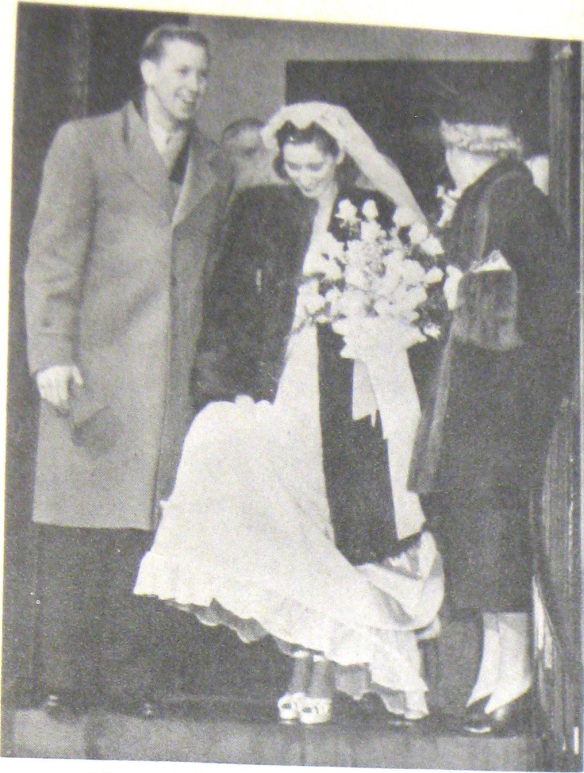
They wore identical gowns of thistle colored faille featuring low square necklines and full skirts. They wore matching off the face hats and carried bouquets of pink delight roses and stevia tied with dusty rose ribbon.

Jerry Pfohl served as best man for his brother. Ushers were John Dorn, George Bovaird, Joseph Bradish, Jr., and William Butler.

A wedding breakfast was served at the Pennhills Club for members of the bridal party and relatives. A reception followed at the club at 2:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Pfohl is a graduate of the Bradford Senior High School and attended the University of Michigan. She has been a student at the Katherine Gibbs school in New York City and will continue her education at the Katherine Gibbs school in Providence, R. I.

Mr. Pfohl graduated from Hotchkiss Prep school in Fairfield, Conn., and has been attending Leicester Junior College at Leicester, Mass.

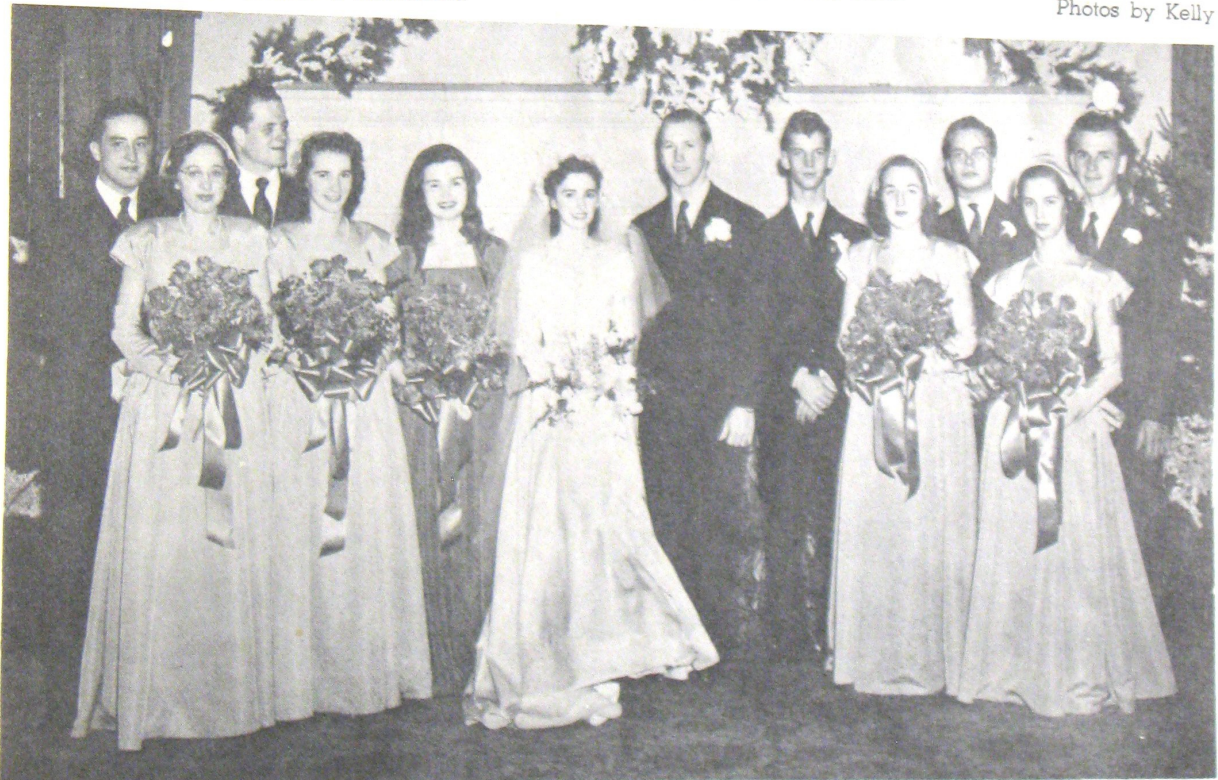


Mr. and Mrs. Cornell N. Pfohl 3rd
leaving the Church of Ascension.



Cutting the wedding cake.

Photos by Kelly



Wedding party: L. to R., George Bovaird, John Dorn, Miss Erla Kay Magee, Mrs. Joseph Bradish, Jr. Miss Joan Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Pfohl, Jerry Pfohl, Miss Joanne Pease, William Butler, Janaan Pfohl and Joseph Bradish, Jr.



Home Of The Month

Photos by Healy's Studio.

City Limits has chosen for its Home of The Month, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Otto F. Koch, Jr., 675 East Main Street.

Of classic Georgian Colonial architecture, the well proportioned white house is trimmed with green shutters and set off by an abundance of formal evergreens. Wings, characteristic of this style of architecture are represented by the sun-porch on the right-hand side of the house. The two-car garage located at the rear forms an integral portion of the house.

The entrance hall radiates hospitality with its friendly wall treatment depicting colonial scenes in soft shades of beige and blue. White woodwork frames the beige carpeting which is also used on the circular stairway. An occasional chair upholstered in yellow leather, table and gilt framed mirror fashion an attractive nook for telephone conversations.

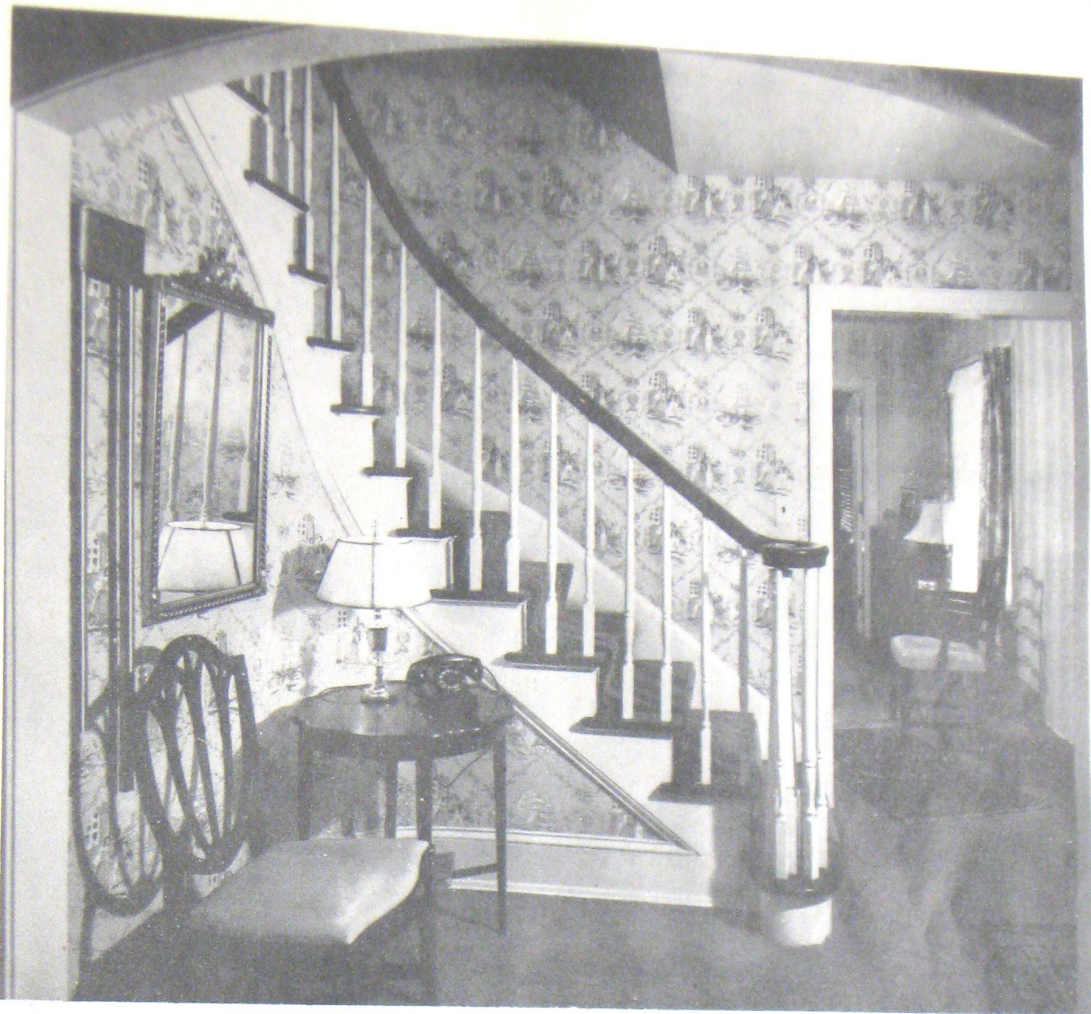
Beige carpeting used in the hall is repeated in the living room with Oriental throw rugs furnishing an

interesting color contrast with the plain textured carpeting. Pastel tones of blue, pink and beige shown in the stripped wallpaper are picked up in the large oil painting displayed over the dusty blue davenport. The painting, rich in color and warmth portrays a typical fishing wharf familiar to New England states. Brightly polished mahogany tables flank occasional chairs upholstered in shades of blue, brown and yellow. White wood paneling fashions the far end of the living room and forms bookcases on either side of the window. White woodwork is also used as a framework for the wood-burning fireplace.

The playroom located in the basement is almost entirely devoted to a detailed model railroad, complete with backdrop scenery, with miniature houses and stations arranged along the tracks. The collection belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Koch's son, Otto, age nine.

Descendent of eighteenth century charm, the Koch home expresses a well-ordered way of living.







MIDDLE ISLE



Miss Joyce Gardner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gardner of 114 Willard Ave., and Charles L. Henderson, also of this city, were united in marriage in a ceremony performed Saturday, November 29 at the home of the bride. The Rev. Edward Brusick, pastor of the St. John's Lutheran Church, Allegany, New York, performed the candlelight service. The couple is making their home at 116 Willard avenue.

Miss Pauline Rose Platko, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Platko, 74 North Center street, became the bride of Michael Miskanick, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Miskanick, Linden, New Jersey, in a ceremony performed by the Rev. Frederick Reilly in St. Bernard's Church, Wednesday morning, November 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver W. Eastman of Buffalo, formerly of this city, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Marion, to Ralph J. Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Merle Miller, of Gasport, N. Y. The Rev. Ivan G. Hunsberger, pastor of the First Evangelical United Brethren Church, performed the double ring ceremony on Saturday, Nov. 29, in the parsonage. The couple will reside in Gasport.

Miss Lois Ida Swanson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Swanson, 41 Clinton Street, became the bride of James Francis Rinehart, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Rinehart, 279 South Ave., in a ceremony performed Friday evening in the Emanuel Lutheran Church by the Rev. H. M. Fahntrom, pastor. The couple left on a wedding trip to West Virginia, and upon their return will reside at 378 South Avenue, this city.

Mrs. Golda Langfitt, of Duke Center, has announced the marriage of her daughter, Miss Elizabeth, Jane Langfitt, to Warren Clifford Coryell of Philadelphia, Pa., a son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren D. Coryell, Allentown, Pa. The double ring ceremony was performed Saturday at the home of the bridegroom's grandmother, Mrs. Ella Battchelor, Philadelphia by the Rev. Vincent Beckett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. The couple left on a wedding trip to Allentown and upon their return will reside at 2143 South 66th street, Philadelphia.

Miss Evelyn M. Sherk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sherk, R. D. 2, Bradford, became the bride of Robert E. Edmonds, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Edmonds, Olean, New York, Saturday, December 6, in a ceremony performed at the home of the bridegroom by the Rev. J. M. Reichenoch, Pastor of Showers Memorial Evangelical United Brethren Church. The couple left on a wedding trip to unannounced points. Upon their return they will reside at 114 N. 11th Street, Olean.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Barnes, of Jackson avenue, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jean L. Barnes, to Walter Adams, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Adams of Jerome avenue. The double ring ceremony was performed Sunday, November 30, in the First Baptist Church, East Aurora, New York, by the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Clark. Mr. and Mrs. Adams are now residing on High street, this city.

Miss Evelyn M. Sherk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sherk, R. D. 2, Bradford, became the bride of Robert E. Edmonds, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Edmonds, Olean, New York, Saturday, December, December 6, in a ceremony performed at the home of the bridegroom by the Rev. J. M. Reichenoch, Pastor of Showers Memorial Evangelical United Brethren Church. The couple left on a wedding trip to unannounced points. Upon their return they will reside at 114 N. 11th Street, Olean.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Barnes, of Jackson avenue, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jean L. Barnes, to Walter, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Adams of Jerome avenue. The double ring ceremony was performed Sunday, November 30, in the First Baptist Church, East Aurora, New York, by the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Clark. Mr. and Mrs. Adams are now residing on High street, this city.

The marriage of Ruth Ralston, of this city, daughter of J. C. Ralston, of Brockway, Pa., and William E. Baney, also of this city, was performed Saturday, December 6, at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. L. L. Hackett, 115 West Washington street,

this city, by the Rev. Berthold Jacksteit, pastor of the First Baptist Church. The couple will reside at 614 East Main street, this city.

Miss Rhea Bernice Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Oscar Johnson, of Springville, was united in marriage Saturday, November 29, at the home of her parents, to William Dorn Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Frank Miller, of this city. The Rev. Leo Alvin Gates, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, read the ceremony.

Miss Erla Maria Morris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wayne Morris, 133 School street, became the bride of Morris Ray Hogue, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hogue, of Allegany, New York, in a ceremony performed Saturday, December 20, in the Evangelical United Brethren Church. The single ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Claude C. Grover, pastor. The couple left on a wedding trip to Buffalo and upon their return will reside at 133 West Corydon Street.

Marjorie L. Harper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth F. Harper, R. D. 3, Sawyer Road, and Guy Harrison Woods, Jr. son of the Rev. and Mrs. Guy H. Woods, R. D. 3, New Castle, were united in marriage in a ceremony performed Saturday evening, December 20, in the First Free Methodist Church by the Rev. Mr. Woods, father of the bridegroom. The couple left on a wedding trip to unannounced points and upon their return will reside at R. D. 3 Sawyer Road.

In a ceremony performed Saturday, 13, in St. Joachims Rectory, Buffalo, New York, Miss Rose Mary Karlus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Karlus, of Buffalo, became the bride of Thomas Garwood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Garwood, 71 Bank Street, this city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Shaffer, 17 Miller street, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Mary Naomi, formerly of this city, to Jerry Wayne Rudolph of McConnellsville, Ohio. The ceremony was performed on December 10 in Hagerstown, Md. Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph will make their home in McConnellsville following a short wedding trip.



Mrs. S. P. Kennedy, with daughter Mrs. F. Wayne Fesenmyer, and grandchildren Natalie, Kennedy and Freddy.

Photo by George Harris. 15

Purely Local by DOROTHY ANN

Our trend of life has added a new year to its calendar. 1948 should be our best year in a long time . . . Mrs. Elizabeth Hearnley and Mrs. Alice Monti were Co-chairmen for the annual Christmas party of the Town and Country Club, which was held at the Emery. Other guests were the Misses Evelyn Stromberg and Norma McKenzie and Mrs. Ruth Fox, Vivian Lilley, Mrs. Margaret Keelan, Mrs. Eva Morris, Mrs. Gerry Gigliotti, Mrs. Forence Pettinato and Mrs. Joan Stemp . . . Russell Lombardo was home from Poughkeepsie in his usual good spirits . . . Dorette Dempsey of the Hudson Hosiery Shop is chuck full of personality . . . Seen in a local telephone booth—Bob Conwell, attired in a tuxedo, making a phone call before leaving for the Pennhills Dance . . . The Sigma Alphi Sorority held its Christmas dinner at the Emery on December 30, Josephine Johnson takes credit for the program and beautifully deco-

rated table. Gifts, which were neatly arranged under a christmas tree, were exchanged amongst the girls and everyone had a very enjoyable evening . . . Audrey McBride and Mary Johns having a very amusing conversation while walking up Main Street . . .



Seen above is Miss Eugenia Piper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie DeWitt Piper, of 32 Abbott Road, who is in her junior year at Lasell Junior College in Auburndale, Mass. Gifted with a rich contralto voice, Miss Piper is active in college musical circles.



Seen above is the first baby to be born in the Bradford Hospital in 1948. Baby Margaret Louise Neely, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Neely, of 40½ High Street. Third year Student Nurse, Jeanne Streich, from Ridgeway, Pa., is holding the small celebrity.

Ahead
in
Hospitality

Bill La Brack

Holley Hotel

Neighborhood
custom

DRINK
Coca-Cola
5¢

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Bradford Coca-Cola Bottling Co.

BRADFORD, PA.

Purely Local by DOROTHY ANN

party on December 15. Mrs. Evelyn Bolton, Mrs. Sarah Bird and Mrs. Jeanne Barber were hostesses for the affair . . . Marion Haines of George Peabody Teacher's College, spent the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Scott of East Main Street. Congratulations to Patty & Morris Pecora who have a new baby girl added to their household . . . Sikes Gentile entertained his friend, Jose Al Tuna of New York. Ange and Dan Susi are becoming very popular in Edinboro and vicinity with Ange's orchestra which was organized last June. They are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Susi of Lewis Run, Pa. . . . The District 9 Band Festival will be held in Mt. Union, during January 14, 15, 16 and 17, and is open to all the schools in District 9. Competing students are chosen according to their musical ability. The students chosen to represent Bradford Senior High are pictured below . . .

Photo by Frederick Young Studio.



The Charm
of Candlelight
Reflecting on
Gleaming Crystal
Achieved
Electrically
by
Page Fixtures

Booth Electric Company

Bradford 6776

102 Main Street



Left to right: Robert Conners, Gordon Hadsell, Fred Young, Shirley McKenyon, Patricia Wingard, Alice Hane, Katherine Brown and Geraldine Hess. Dolores Brooder, not shown, is also attending .

. . . Phyllis Bond, a Junior at Michigan State Normal College was recently initiated into the Sigma Nu Phi sorority. Phyllis received a sorority pin for her high scholastic record . . . Community singing is in prominence at the Holley Lounge. Everyone joins in the singing, including Manager, Wilfred LaBrack, who has as much fun as anyone . . . Monday night is the night for Catholic League bowlers to look for their rides with Ray Bernardi. Ray has a special route he takes and his car seems to know just when to stop . . . Olympia Costanzo has lovely hair. She wears it in bangs which are very becoming to her . . . Mrs. Mary Gardner was chairman of the annual Christmas party of the St. Margaret's Guild of the Church of the Ascension, which was held at the parish house . . . Art Warren has set a new swimming record for Edinboro State Teachers College. Also John Peckham, Bubbles Lloyd and Jim Broadhead are helping to win basketball games for Edinboro . . . Carl Frisina, who has been in Japan, has arrived in the States . . . Ben Bizzaro was elected president of the LaStella Italo Americano Lodge for 1948 . . . The Phi Beta Psi dance, which was held

(Continued on Page 18)

Purely Local by DOROTHY ANN

Christmas night, was a great success. Martha Conley was a picture in a red velvet evening gown which was set off by her shiny black hair. The dance attracted many college students, who were home for holiday vacations. Dale Fox and Audrey James made a nice looking couple, as well as, newly weds Eulaine & Chuck Grow. Theresa George looked very chic in a black taffeta ballerina dress. Rita Pecora and Gene Fazio can really jitterbug together . . . Hoyt Meredith was quite pleased, recently, to have band leader Skitch Henderson at the Brook Club. Skitch entertained Hoyt's guests at the piano while, Andy Roberts, singer with the orchestra, made the girls swoon with his enchanting voice . . . Mrs. Helen Armstrong and Miss Wilberta Sporer served as co-chairmen for the annual Christmas party of the Bradford Supply Company office employees on Dec. 10. Those present were Dorothy Merkt, Frances Zawacki, Bessie Bergman, Betty Caldwell, Mary Ann Frederico, Irene Swanson, Mrs. Janice Cook, Mrs. Edna Peterson and Mrs. Arline Double . . . Also Bovaird & Seyfang held a Christmas Cocktail party at the Emery on December 23. Some of the out-of-town guests of the party were Carl Anderson of Texas, Arthur Vaughan of Titusville and Mr. Richard Moser of Oleon . . .

George Jackson's orchestra is great with those novelty numbers. Mr. George Bell, principal of the Bradford High School, has announced that the annual Mardi Gras of the school will be held at the Senior High on the evenings of January 30 and January 31 . . . Janet Hogan has a lovely black suede cigarette case that was sent to her from New Delhi, India . . . Janet was worrying about getting a 16 pound turkey into her oven, for the holidays . . .



Seen above are Vickie Lenore, age 2½ and Charles Lee, age 5, children of Mr. Charles Shaffer of 58 Mechanic Street.



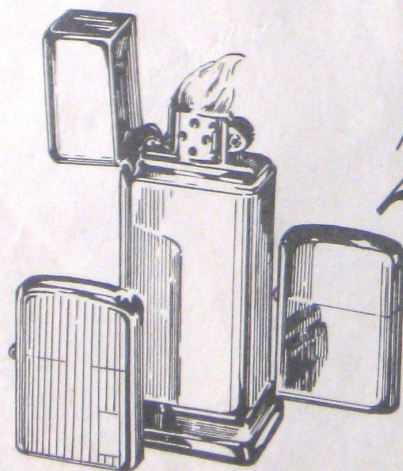
Congratulations to Sam Leshner who has been elected president of the Retail Merchants Bureau. We know he will do a fine job .

Miriam Kreinson's School of Dance

WINTER CLASSES
NOW FORMING

Terminal Bldg. Phone 3664

For the
"LIGHT"
of your
LIFE



ZIPPO MFG. CO.

36 Barbour Street

Harper Method Shop

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Complete Beauty Service
Specialists in Hair Reconditioning

Bradford 8311

Poets Corner

THE RIG

by Harry Simmons

Steel-topped derrick on the hill,
throbbing beat through wood so still;
Slippery smear of oil on grass,
holding foot-prints as men pass;
Gushing flame that thrills to bone,
lanky men who work alone;
Ringing sound of toilsome tools
seeking oil in deep-laid pools;
Rolling run of walking beam,
sewing down a sticky seam;
Crying crash of bailer bold,
sliding from its slippery hold;
Bubbling sound of flowing oil,
pays in kind these men who toil,—
Toil through all eternity,
seated power from ground to free.

THE LITTLE OLD MAN

Dedicated to A. K.

by Vicki Lee

There was a man, a little old man
Who tottered here and there,
Upon the top of his wrinkled old
head
He didn't have a hair.
But he had laughter in his eyes,
A smile upon his face
And deep within that wrinkled old
head
Was kindness, love and grace.
Although his clothes were tattered,
His shoes so worn and old,
He was loved by all who knew him
For his heart was pure gold.
He had that certain something
We all strive so hard to find,
It is called the joy of living
And goes with a peaceful mind.

THE OLD TIMER

by Duke Center Reader

I walked by The Old Timer's door
the other day,
And as I went past I heard him say,
"Oh, where I put those figures, I'd
like to know
They were right here in front of me
a minute ago".
I stepped inside and said, "Take a
look
Under your blotter or in that book."
He kept on searching and said, "Do
you know

I never did any bookkeeping years
ago?

The only records I kept was a check
book or two,

There was no income tax—no ac-
counts to do.

No one cared how much I earned
To get the bills paid was my only
concern.

Now I'll be durned, I have to work
and worry,

About reports and taxes and it's
hurry, hurry, hurry.

I can't sit down a minute by the
desk

And leaf through the catalog and
just make a guess.

Everything has to be down in black
and white.

And done on the typewriter—with
things just right.

It makes a fellow mad when he
thinks of time spent

To keep track of money earned and
where it all went.

Now let's see what did I spend of
this year's dough?

For income tax, I s'pose I'll have to
know.

We put in a power and drilled some
wells,

And, how many, now I just can't
tell.

But, I do know this, it costs a lot more
Then it did when I was a tooldresser
and durned awful poor."

"I didn't know," I said with suprise.
"That you ever worked on such an
enterprise".

"Oh, yes, 'twas forty years ago this
winter

That I worked an m'first well as a
beginner.

I tramped through the snow many a
night

With an old oil lantern as my only
light.

The snow was so deep that the lan-
tern dragged.

So I shortened the handle and my
feet didn't lag.

There weren't no cars settin' 'round
the rig,

Our only conveyance was a horse
and jig.

But I had to walk and I started at
ten,

To get to work by midnight and
then

I worked 'til noon for three dollars
a day

The driller got four and that was big
pay.

I fired the old boiler with green pole
wood.

To keep up steam—did the best I
could.

Watched my chance to clean a flue
or two,

And burned off the toe on every
durned shoe.

Greased the engine with tallow or
suet,

Made us hungry t'smell the grease
goin' through it.

About the time I had a full head of
steam,

The driller would yell—"there's no
time to dream".

I kicked on the bull rope and took
down the beam,

Sure had to hurry to save all that
steam.

We burnt lard oil in the old derrick
lamp,

But it looked right cozy, like a hunt-
ing camp.

To dress big hole bits—it took all
hands,

For we'd run all night in mountain
sand.

Oh those were the days of the old
standard rig.

Things were slower, but we sure
could dig.

Noon soon came and I started to
walk,

Got home about two if I didn't stop
to talk.

But I was younger then and didn't
seem to mind.

I'd sure like to see those old fellows,
t'see if they Lag behind.

But how many wells did we drill this
year?

(That I don't have any money left is
what I fear).

The rigs are lighter—more compact
And just as modern as the electric
jack.

They've no need now for the old der-
rick lamp.

For they're well supplied by a new
light plant.

They drive right in to the rig now
too,

For the roads are made when the
tools are moved."

"Well," he said, as I started to go,
"I think I'll go with you and shovel
some snow.

I'm sure my bookkeeper will help me
out,

She'll find those figures without a
doubt."



9	8	7	6	5	FORGET TO CLEAN TEETH GO BACK 3	4	3	2	HAPPY NEW YEAR 1
---	---	---	---	---	------------------------------------	---	---	---	---------------------

10


RULES:

1. Remove all face cards from a pack of cards and place face down on a table.
2. Each player selects a different coin or colored button for his "marker or man." In rotation from right to left, the players draw a card from the top of the deck and move forward the number of spaces shown by the number on their card.
3. When a player's marker falls on a New Year's Resolution, the resolution is considered broken and the marker must be forfeited into the "Kitty." A new marker must be selected and moved back the designated number shown on the broken resolution. If the marker falls on one of the birthdays marked on the spaces the player can advance his marker the designated spaces.
4. The player to "go out" first wins the forfeits in the "Kitty."

FORGET TO HANG UP COAT AND HAT
GO BACK 5

11

12	13	LOST MONEY ON WAY TO STORE GO BACK 6	14	15	16	FRANKLIN'S BIRTHDAY GO AHEAD 3	18	ROBERT LEE GO AHEAD 3	20
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"KITTY"

1924 STONE WALL JACKSON
GO AHEAD 4

22

FORGET TO PUT TOYS AWAY
GO BACK 7

23

31	1832 FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT GO OUT	1843 MCKINLEY GO AHEAD 3	FORGET TO WASH HANDS BEFORE DINNER BACK 6	28	27	FORGET ERRANDS GO BACK 4	26	25	24
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Remember When?



1. This picture was taken in 1896, of a church now remodeled. The pastor at that time was Rev. George M. Hickman. Can you name the church and the present pastor?



2. This picture was taken in 1895, of a store located at 99 Main St. Can you name the owner and what type of business he conducted?



3. The Riddell House, a very popular hotel. Can you name the proprietor and where it was located?



4. This church was built in 1880. Where was it located when Rev. Wm. T. C. Hanna, was pastor? Where is the church located now and who is the present pastor?

County Hub Jottings

by Ronabelle Mix

Mrs. Marion Rife very graciously accepted the new Plymouth Sedan given by O. J. Hamlin for the services of the Community Nurse . . . Smethport workroom of the Red Cross have closed shop, for the first time since the onslaught of World War 2, all work has been completed . . . Anna Megivern, President of the C. D. of A., was presented with a nice gift for her home by the members at their annual Christmas party at the Country Club . . . Possibly the largest funeral to be held in Smethport was for Gayle Raught, first of World War II dead to be returned. About eighty servicemen attended the rites . . . You have heard of brides being deserted at the church, but bet you've never heard of grooms being locked out of the church. This was actually experienced recently by a groom from Smethport . . . McKean County Home has about forty-four men and 12 women guests there at the present time. It cost a little over \$33,000 to maintain the home last year . . . Shirley Villella popular senior, and Dick Dragoone of Kohn's Market announced their engagement at the Junior Dance at the high school . . . Girl Reserves remembered fifty needy children this Christmas, seventy-seven pairs of mittens were knitted for them . . . Dick Shuttuck, Jim and Helen Herriman, Pit and Jane Raymond and Bill and Hannah Aggas dropped in for a social evening at the home of Shirley and Leon Griffin during the holiday season . . . For the first time in at least twenty years, the John Bayer family were able to spend Christmas together. Those that were guests of Mrs. John Bayer, Jack and Juniel Bayer, Virginia Bayer Allisson and husband Pierre Allisson at their home the week of Christmas were Lawrence and Maude Bayer and sons John, Bill and Bob of Rockville, Indiana, and Mayor J. Douglas Arnest and wife Margaret Arnest and son, Carter, of Sarasota, Florida. This was truly a happy Christmas for the Bayer's . . . A new Assistant Prof has been added to the country's executives of education when on Sunday December 28, Christian Feit, the third, arrived at the home of Asst. County Superintendent and Mrs. Christian Feit. He weighed almost eight pounds . . .



Pictured above is Miss Winifred Reese, daughter of Sheriff and Mrs. William Reese of Smethport, who recently announced her engagement to Eugene Ronald Lewis, son of George Lewis of Roulette and the late Mrs. Amanda Lewis of East Smethport. Royston Sample arrived home from the hospital with her infant week-old daughter, Carol, the day before Christmas, and that same evening attended Midnight Mass at St. Elizabeth's Church, because of her desire to see this beautiful service, as she has heard so much about it since her arrival from England . . . Next November there should be at least 300 rabbits and possibly triple that amount, for local hunters, as Game Warden Shirey reports 300 released in this section . . . Bill Pierotti, who never misses a day at his plant the Backus Novelty, had to take a few days off recently to undergo an appendix operation . . . A pretty holiday wedding took place when Joan Morrison exchanged vows with John Hughes of Catawissa. Our wishes for much happiness to you both . . . John L. Walters of Crosby acted as pallbearer for friend and the following day suffered a stroke which resulted in his death within the same week . . . Tom and Mary Ann Buchter entertained at a party at their home New Year's Eve. Among the guests present were John and Shelia

Galligan, Hannah Digel and Ray Mundy, Bill Bush and Caroline Ponikvar, Paul and Pauline Hergenrother, Bill and "Dee" Best and Everett and Rita Bean and Mary Lou Meyers of Port Allegany . . . Burgess Lindholm was the possessor of a wide grin Monday morning following the word that he had become a great-grandfather, Pit and Jane Raymond were the proud parents of a daughter . . . Couples seen at the Legion Dance New Year's Eve were George and Eva Beatty, Jerry and Sally Connors, Paul and Armeta Connors, John and Margaret Boswick, Bill and Alva Burdick, John and Jackie Konstanty, Abbey and Ann Southwick, Howard and Margaret Whight, Art and Margaret Beckstrom, "Red" Chitester and wife of Coudersport who were celebrating their wedding anniversary, Leon and Shirley Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moran, Herb and Betty Raszmann, and about 100 others . . . Alford and Iva Bush had about fifty callers at their home on East Main Street New Year's Eve offering them Congratulations on their twenty-eighth wedding anniversary. Among those who enjoyed their genuine hospitality were Francis and Rita Quirk, Elmer and Nora Quirk, Tony and Edna Anderson, Albert Cleveland, Bill and Eleanor Pierotti, Gordon and Marion Potter, Milton and Alice Dodge, Mike and Cecil Sexton and many others. A good time is assured always at the Bush's . . .



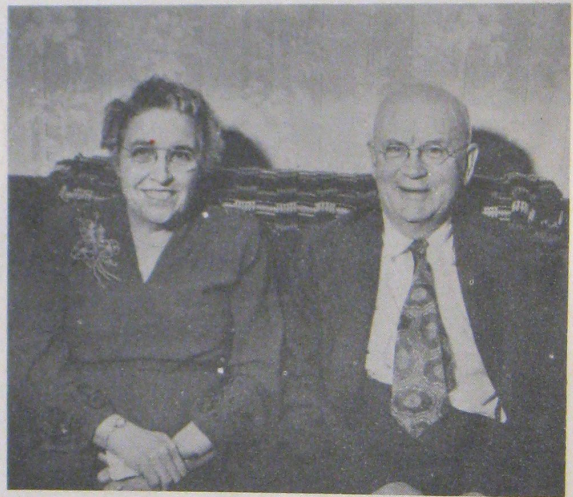
Mr. and Mrs. George Bayer Penn are shown following their marriage at St. John's Episcopal Church at Hampton, Va., on Saturday afternoon, December 13. The bride was
Con't on page 31

Anniversaries



Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Bullock, of South Bradford, celebrated the 54th anniversary of their wedding which was solemnized in Olean, New York, December 2, 1893.

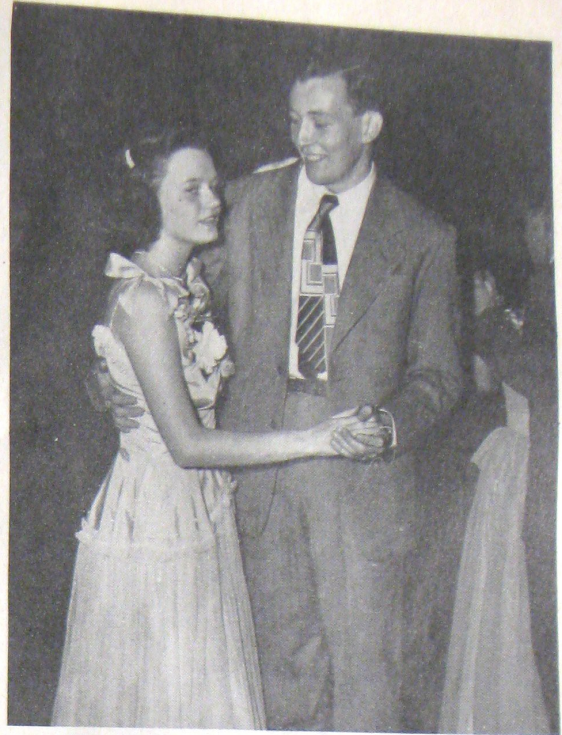
Mr. and Mrs. F. Barber, of 52 Bedford St., celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding which was solemnized in Limestone, New York, December 22, 1897.



Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Angevine, of Rixford, Pa., celebrated the 60th anniversary of their wedding which was solemnized in Coudersport, Pa., December 21, 1887.



Bill Black and Helen Harsh



Bernard Shea and Marilyn Rishel



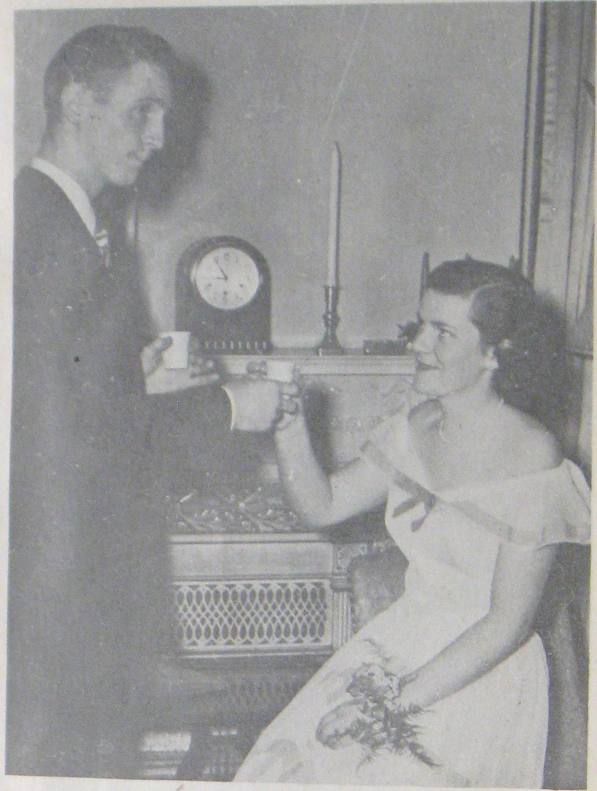
Phyllis Snyder and Eddie McIntyre



Dorn McGrath and Berneice Seibert



Jim Fredericks and Miss Roberts.



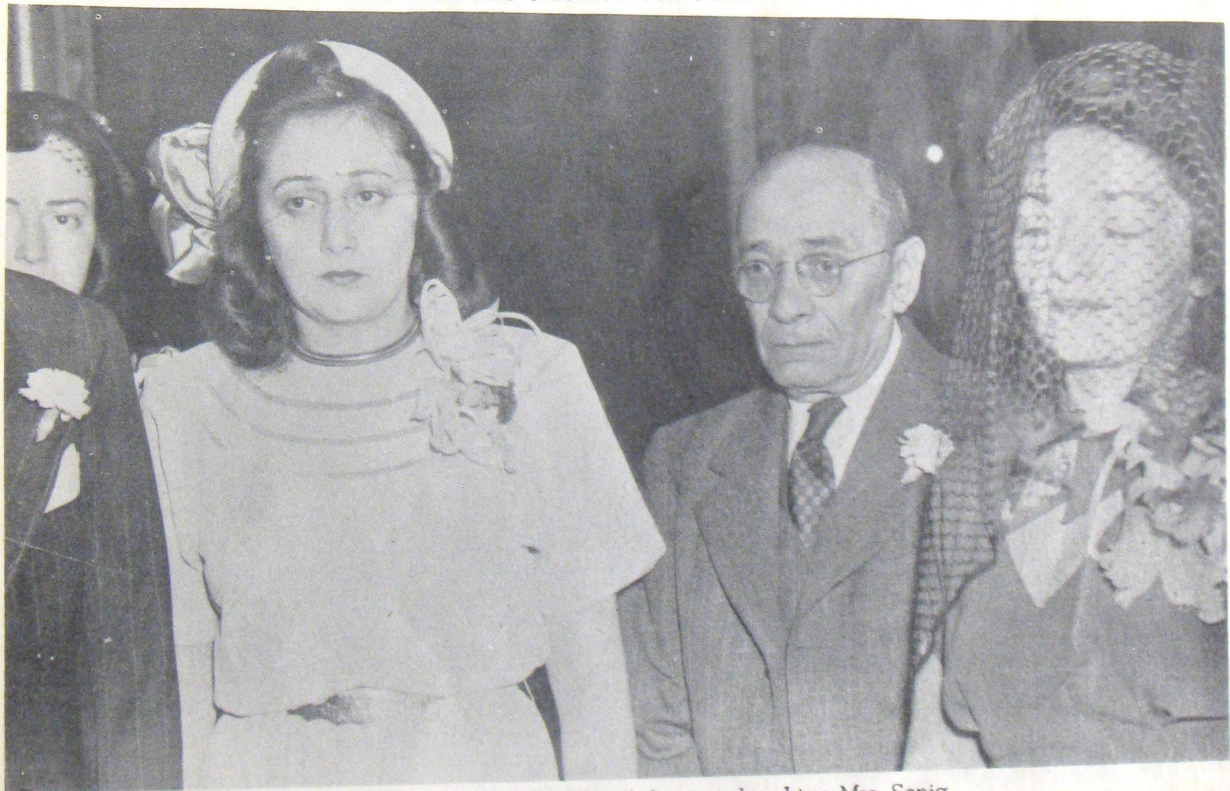
Dick Brandow and Ann Neilly



Good looking couples shown at the DeMolay dance are Tom Tham, Sally Snyder, Berneice Seibert, Dorn McGrath, Nancy Whitford and Don Frampton.



Mrs. Evelyne, John Pendleton and son Peter Pendleton
seen at the Elks Club New Year's Eve.



Lewis Yasgur shown with his two daughters Mrs. Sonia
Yasgur Schwartz and Mrs. Ann Ruth Yasgur Kling fol-
lowing the sisters' double wedding ceremony on January
1.



Mr. and Mrs. J. Bertram Fisher dining at the annual Kendall Christmas party which was held at the Pennhills Club.



Seen at the Valley Hunt Club New Year's Eve dinner-dance, Tex Clark, Evelyn Stromberg, Bill Leary and Mary Johns.



Robert Smith, Otto Koch, Jr., Sid Hume and Harold Osborne indulging in a little close harmony.



Dick Kinsall and Doris Zandi enjoying themselves during the holiday parties.



An 11th Air Borne Division Equipment Jump From
a C-46, Over Sendai, Japan.

COUNTY HUB

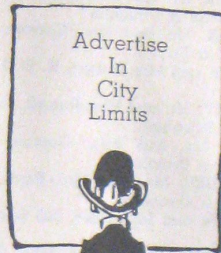
Con't from page 23

Miss Geraldine Hagan, daughter of Mrs. Addison Price Mountcastle of Buckroe Beach. George Penn, is the son of Mrs. Carolyn Penn of Center Street, Smethport.

Silence was golden on the streets of Smethport Thursday after the revelry New Year's Eve. Cupid's arrow worked overtime over Christmas, or else Santa Claus was generous with his keepsake diamonds. Engagements announced were Delores Higley to Arden Hyde; Lillian Raymond to Wm. Knechtel of Syracuse; Terry Burgess to Ralph Watts; Mirabel Digel to John Sweet; Mary Rickey to Stanley Wolfe; and Winifred Reese to Eugene Lewis . . . Francis Quirk, Jr., who is Johnny on the spot as manager of the local high school basketball team suffered a fractured ankle in a fall recently . . . Sons of Assemblyman Albert W. Johnson have been honored as becoming members of the ATO Fraternity of which their father is a member. Rickey was made a member recently and David has been pledged. Both are attending the University of Penna. . . . Smethport had its first self-service store on January 9, when the local Market Basket Store reopened after closing for three days to convert into a self-service store. "Bumpy" Edgar is the manager, and always has some bit of wit and humor to add to each purchase, while Leo Stover gives pleasant service on the Meat side . . . Haven't heard of any cosmetic and brush parties in town recently. Everyone should have all of both items that they will need for a year. The paper demonstrations are still going strong . . . Father Barrett brought a smile to the faces of his congregation recently when he told of a little advice in regard to Christmas candy received from one of the youngest members, little five year old daughter of Bernard and Jean Fay . . . Jane Lindquist received an attractive hand painted tray for Christmas from Milwaukee, especially useful for Smorgasbords. It had written on it in Swedish "Smorgasbordet ar nu dukat—Var sa god!" When translated it reads "The Smorgasbord has now been set. Help yourself" . . . Oliver Petenati of Crosby has been trying to sell an airplane that he recently won, offered through the Mt. Alton Airport . . . May each and every reader have a most Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Answers to Remember When?

1. The First Presbyterian Church, 54 E. Corydon St. Present pastor is Dr. Paul Harper McKee, D. D.
2. C. H. DuBois' Music Store.
3. The corner of Main and Davis Streets. Mr. F. P. Holley was proprietor.
4. The First Baptist Church was located at the corner of Congress and Corydon Streets. The present site is at 71 Congress Street and the pastor is Rev. Berthold Jacksteit.

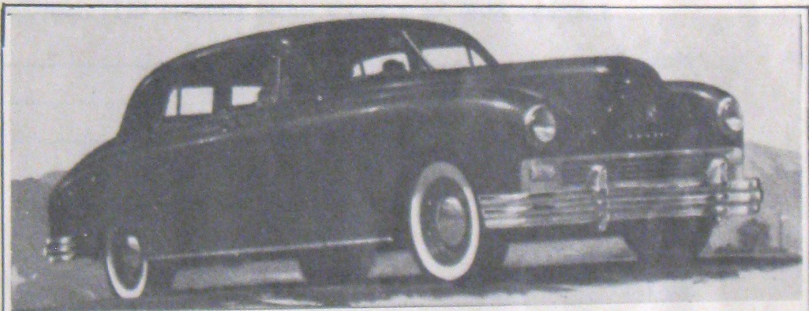


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VITAL STATISTICS

DEATHS

MARKS, Mrs. Sarah, 68, 46 School St.
 BITTLES, Mrs. Beatrice, Rochester, formerly of Bradford.
 VECELLIO, Mrs. Poalino Monti, 66, 205 High St.
 McCUTCHEON, Milton, 39, 18 Thompson Ave.
 KELLY, Mrs. Winifred Daly, 66 Oxford St.
 KNAPP, William Benjamin, 56, 307 Jackson Ave.
 SCOTT, Leon A., 38, Detroit, formerly of Bradford.
 BURNS, George Wilson, 70, 94 Willard Ave.
 LUNDI, Ralph I., 41, Olean, formerly of Bradford.
 FISHER, Mrs. Mary McAndrew, Buffalo, formerly of Bradford.
 HOLZ, Rev. Frederick W., 32, 69 Jerome Ave.
 OWENS, Vernon S., 52, Haskell Flatts, N. Y., formerly of Derrick City.
 WILLIAMS, Samuel E., West Seneca, N. Y.
 GEORGE, Peter (Koro), 57, 124 West Washington Street.
 ZERBE, Howard Robinson, Knox, Pa., formerly of Bradford.
 DeGRUTTOLA, Mrs. Rose, 52, 117 West Washington Street.
 TRIX, Michael, 34, Duke Center.
 NOLAN, Daniel E., 59, 272 South Kendall Avenue.
 BURROWS, Ben, 67, 14 Webster Street.
 DIBBLE, William Jackson, 79, Rixford.
 BURROWS, Ben, 67, 14 Webster street.
 COCHENER, Miss Julia, 84, 56 South avenue.
 SCHILLING, Mrs. Jane Scott, 68, 169 Davis street.
 PRANSKY, Walter, 64, Limestone.
 JOHNSON, Mrs. Ida Elizabeth, 74, 292 Congress street.
 GRANT, Samuel U., 78, 27 Claion street.

YORK, formerly of Bradford.
 ZAWACKI, Joseph Sr., Bradford.

BIRTHS

LINDENMUTH, Mr. and Mrs. Paul 9 Hillside Avenue, a Son.
 GIORDANO, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony, Lewis Run, a daughter
 WEAVER, Mr. and Mrs. Max, 89 Boylston Street, a Son.
 BISHOP, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur, 31 Rochester Street, a Daughter.
 SOUTH, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, 79 East Main Street, a Son.
 DIXON, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford, Limestone, a Daughter.
 CATTONI, Mr. and Mrs. Louis, Interstate Pkwy., a Daughter.
 OSBORNE, Mr. and Mrs. Earl, 14 East Washington St. a Daughter.
 JACKSON, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton, 102 Main Street, a Son.
 MAY, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, R. D. 1, a Daughter.
 MALLORY, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, 41 East Main St., a Daughter.
 SAPKO, Mr. and Mrs. George, 191 High Street, a Daughter.
 OSTRANDER, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, Port Allegany, a Daughter.
 RYAN, Mr. and Mrs. Rollo, 300 South Avenue, a Son.
 YABLONSKI, Mr. and Mrs. John, 28 High St. a Daughter.
 FRANTZ, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, 120 West Washington St., a Son.
 EISENMAN, Mr. and Mrs. John, 13 High St., a Son.
 BIRD, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, R. D. 1, a Son.
 REAM, Mr. and Mrs. Fred, 41 Jerome Ave.,

a Daughter.
 TOY, Mr. and Mrs. Jack, 45 Jackson Ave., a Daughter.
 SIMMONS, Mr. and Mrs. Larry, R. D. 2, a Daughter.
 SMEAD, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur, R. D. 1, a Daughter.
 ALECI, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene, 31 West Washington St., a Daughter.
 CROSS, Mr. and Mrs. Kinsey, Rew, a Son.
 CHIODO, Mr. and Mrs. Frank, 171 W. Washington St., a Son.
 WHITTER, Mr. and Mrs. Dale, Custer City, a Son.
 LEDDEN, Mr. and Mrs. J. H., 65 Chestnut St., a Son.
 SCHWAB, Mr. and Mrs. William, 32 Pleasant St., a Daughter.
 DIXON, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, Lewis Run, a Daughter.
 WASSAM, Mr. and Mrs. William, 31 Leland avenue, Twin Sons.
 BENTLEY, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, 8 Green Court, a Daughter.
 SEIBERT, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur, 44 East Corydon street, a Son.
 LANGNER, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, R. D. 2, a Son.
 CALKIN, Mr. and Mrs. Frank, 46 North Kendall Ave., a Daughter.
 LEMAGE, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, Degolia, a Son.
 PECORA, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice, 17 Hobson Place, a Daughter.
 SISBY, Mr. and Mrs. Evert, 296 East Main street, a Daughter.

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