

# CITY LIMITS

*Nancy O'Donnell*



25c

VOLUME 2

:-:

NUMBER 2

FEBRUARY 1949



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# CITY LIMITS

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Rita Ryan Highfield, Publisher



COVER: The small boy and girl on this month's cover are: "Tucker", son of Mr. and Mrs. Dale Dorn, San Antonio, Texas and Leslie Dorn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Dorn, Vesta Circle, this city.

Home of the Month .....	5
<b>Features</b>	
Angel Wings .....	10
St. Valentine .....	4
<b>Sports</b>	
How to Enjoy a Basketball Game .....	8
Bonnas Brown Indians .....	18
<b>Parties</b>	
Clip Club Christmas Party .....	12
Phi Beta Christmas Party .....	15
Penn Hills Club Christmas Party .....	16
Middle Aisle .....	22
Purely Local .....	24
<b>Weddings</b>	
Yerdon-Nelson .....	26
Costanzo-Mactarlane .....	29
Sheldon-Bradler .....	30
Hokanson-Hadley .....	32
Vital Statistics .....	39
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# LETTERS to the Editor



**THE BARCELONA LIGHTHOUSE.** Many interesting letters were received identifying this landmark.

21 Leverett Street  
 Fredonia, New York

Dear Editor:  
 Reading your interesting magazine "City Limits" when I am in Bradford periodically, I believe I recognize the picture to be identified on the first page of your December issue as the old lighthouse on Lake Erie at Barcelona, New York—three miles from Westfield, New York and on Route 5. If my memory is correct, this is one, or perhaps, the only remaining lighthouse over 100 years old remaining on the lake.

The lighthouse and property is now privately owned.

Very truly yours,  
 William E. Barth

P. O. Box 1042  
 Dania, Florida

Dear Editor:  
 There is a picture of an old friend of mine in your December, 1948, Vol. 1, No. 2 copy. A very dear, old friend with whom I have spent almost thirty summers, and sometimes winters too at skating parties.  
 This one-hundred and twenty year old building is the BARCELONA LIGHTHOUSE which greets us every year when we come to spend our summers on the banks of Lake Erie,

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within a few hundred feet of this historic landmark.

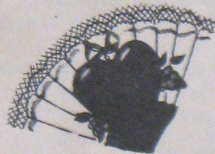
It is the amateur artist's favorite subject, the photographer's pet background and a fixed point for the commercial fishermen to guide their boats into the harbor. This lighthouse was the first and only lighthouse in the world to be lighted by natural gas. Mr. and Mrs. Pat Crandall have completely repaired and restored it and now use it as a garden tool house. They also use the deck for sunning and watching the sunsets on the lake.

The lighthouse is located at the end of Route 17, about 1½ miles from Westfield, N. Y., where you watch to make a left turn to our cottage. We'd love to show you what a beautiful spot this really is, if you ever make that turn.

Sincerely,  
Dorothy Moore Redmond  
(Mrs. Arthur S. Redmond)

P.S. The copy of City Limits came in our Christmas package from home. It is just the thing for us, who are so far away but like to keep in touch with things "Back home".

DMR



**THE JOY OF BEING AN EDITOR**

Getting out this magazine is no picnic.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't they say we are too serious.

If we stick close to the office all day, We ought to be around hunting material.

If we go out and try to hustle, We ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions, We don't appreciate genius; And if we do print them, the paper is filled with junk!

If we edit the other fellow's write-up we're too critical;

If we don't we're asleep.  
If we clip things from other papers, We are too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't we are stuck on our own stuff.

Now, like as not, some guy will say We swiped this from some magazine.\*

\* We did!  
—Pact News

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Nancy Ryan

# "My Valentine"



By Adell O'Dell

It was a practice in ancient Rome, during the month of February in the 3rd Century to celebrate the Lupercolia, which were feasts in honor of the gods Pan and Juno. On this occasion, amidst a variety of ceremonies, the names of young women were put into a box, from which they were drawn by men as chance directed. The men in town bestowed some special token upon the young women, whose names they had drawn.

At this time the Christian Churches by every possible means endeavored to direct the people away from worshipping gods and to eradicate the vestiges of pagan superstition. The pastors cleverly, turned the holidays of the Lupercolia to their advantage by stuffing the boxes with the names of holy Saints. From this practice came our present Valentine Boxes.

Valentine, a priest, was beloved by the people at that time. His birthday fell upon the same day in February as the feast of Lupercolia, and most often his name was put in the box for the drawing.

St. Valentine loved young people. In those days lovers had a very difficult time, trying to meet, because of the family custom of betrothing children at birth. This saint's understanding and compassion brought many unhappy couples to his door for aid. Traveling in those days

made visiting around the country side a hardship. St. Valentine took up the practice of scribing long and detailed letters for those separated couples. St. Valentine became their trusted messenger. Gradually the Roman feast day became known as St. Valentine's Day.

Even though St. Valentine was so well loved, he had many enemies among the pagan group. This great priest met a sad death, being first beaten with clubs and then beheaded. The greater part of his remains were removed to the church of St. Proxedis at Rome. The fame of St. Valentine spread throughout the world.

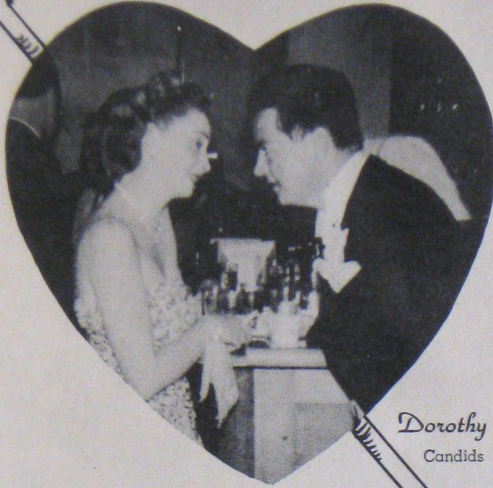
The young folks in England, Ireland and Scotland, by this very ancient custom brought by the Romans began to celebrate February 14th, also, as a holiday. An equal number of maids and bachelors would get together; and write their true or some feigned name upon billets. They would then roll them up, and draw by the way of lots. The maidens taking the men's billets and the men the maids. The young men then, endeavored to catch the girl whose billet he had drawn. He then called her his Valentine.

In Norwich, St. Valentine's eve is kept as a time for general giving and receiving gifts. It is a lively and stirring scene. The streets swarm with carriers, laden with baskets of treat-

ures. Bang, bang, bang go the knockers, and away rushes the banger, depositing first, upon the doorstep some packages from the basket of stores—again and again at intervals, at every door, till the baskets are empty. Anonymously, St. Valentine spreads his gifts, labelling them with "St. Valentine's love." Then within the houses, the screams, the shouts, the rushing to catch the bang, bangs, —flushed faces, sparkling eyes, rushing feet to pick up the fairy gifts—inscriptions to be read, mysteries to be unravelled, hoaxes to be found out—great hampers, heavy and labelled "Handle with care", or "This side up", to be unpacked and out of which little boys jump with messages of St. Valentine's love to the ladies fair (this custom today is known as Cupid's visit). The sham, sham bangs, that brings nothing but noise and fun—the mock parcels that vanish from the door-step by invisible strings when the door opens. It is a glorious night, filled with fun and high enjoyment.

Today St. Valentine still calls upon ladies fair, February 14th, bringing love messages from shy amoured lads, and bringing about much joy to lovers. St. Valentine smiles and visits the world once a year, quickening the heartbeat of the youth, and replenishing the aged hearts in sentiment and sparkle.

*Rings On Their Fingers*

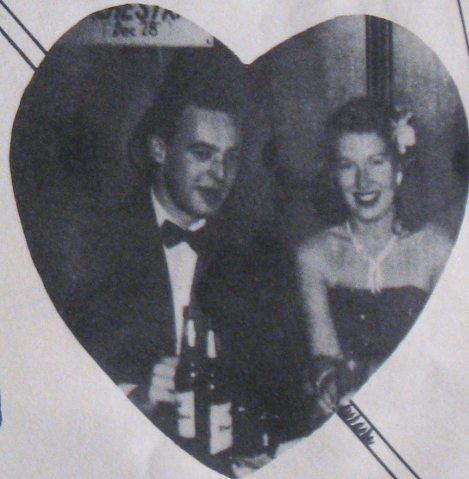


*Dorothy Jane Nash and "Mac" McDermet*  
Candid by Harris



Photo by F. D. Fraser

*Raphael Marie Dodaro and Jack Carvelli*



*Jean Hullivan and Gordon Heile*  
Candid by Harris



BRILLIANT CHINESE FURNITURE AGAINST A BACKGROUND OF GRAYS.

## Home Of The Month

Photos by Healy's Studio.

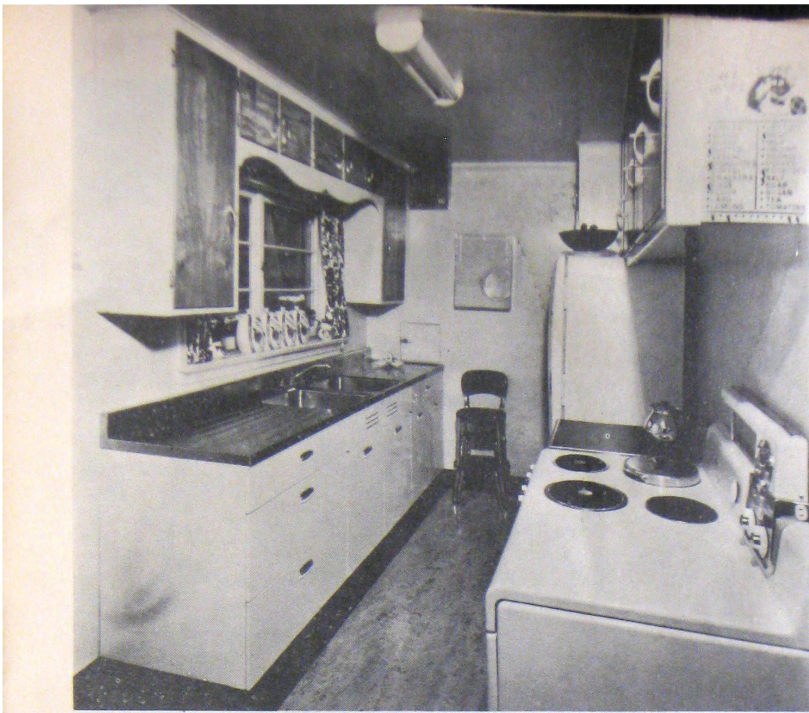
This month's home is the small compact house of Mr. and Mrs. "Jimmy" Rich, 7 Orchard Place, three levels of brick and cement, was built into the side of the hill affording a wonderful view of the city in the valley below.

Entering the small pale pink hallway of this little castle of sophisticated good taste, we descend a narrow stairway to the living room level. Here the walls are pale gray and

the carpet used as floor covering is a darker shade of gray; the same carpet has been used throughout the house. All the furniture in this room has been custom designed and built. At one end of the room (not shown) are two Chinese modern host and hostess chairs upholstered in chartreuse silk shantung, with a self pattern of leaves. Between these chairs is an extensible dining table in mahogany. At the far end of the

room is the fireplace and a Chinese modern chest flanked by a wing chair covered in a lacquer red ribbed shantung. The hammered copper pictures are of Chinese heads and pick up red lights from the fireplace and chair. All the lamps have English bone china bases. The two lamps on either side of the oversize sofa have red shantung shades. The sofa is upholstered in dark gray boucle. This fabric has been used





again to make the pinch pleat draperies for the picture windows that are on three sides of the room. In front of sofa is a long black and gold coffee

table with a bright yellow leather top. On the coffee table Mr. Ernest has arranged deep red pompoms in a low chartreuse bowl, creating an

interesting splash of color. Two arm chairs slipcovered in linen with a foliage pattern of greens and purple complete the furnishings. The French doors open unto the terrace with its wonderful view of Bradford. In the summer the terrace is covered with a bright yellow canopy.

The kitchen, off the living room on the same floor level, is a narrow alley of white enamel and chrome efficiency. The cabinet doors are natural finish pine. Above the sink, the curtains are printed in the pottery colors found in the set of containers on the window sill.

The garage and bedrooms are on the second floor level. The walls in the master bedroom are very light green. The twin beds have on large head board tufted in moss green. The beds are covered with one very large bottle green slipper satin bedspread. Each bed has a large bottle green pillow and two small gray pillows. The boudoir chair is covered with shocking pink and bottle green slipper satin. The windows have green velvet valances and pale gray silk curtains. Opposite the beds are a pair of dark cherry wood French provincial chests.

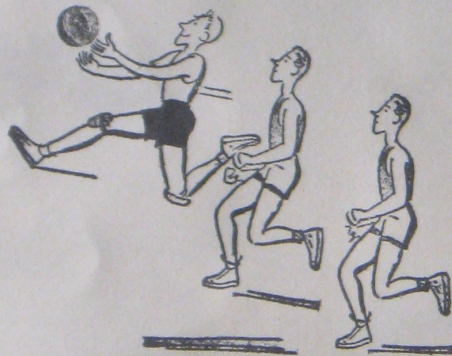
GREENS AND FLOWER PINKS MAKE A LUXURIOUS BEDROOM.





FISHKIN AND BODINE TEAMS, AT THE FIRST HALF OF THE SEASON, WERE TIED AS LEADING CONTENDERS IN THE "Y" LEAGUE.

Candids by Carl Singer



## HOW TO ENJOY A BASKETBALL GAME

by Mavadell Dodaro

Basketball, one of the few games truly of American inspiration, has become a major spectator sport today. Almost everybody has played it at one time or another: girls have their teams. There are high schools and small colleges throughout the country whose games attract thousands each week. It's a game well worth watching.

How can the average fan develop a greater appreciation for basketball? What must he know and watch

for in order to get the full impact of the action taking place over the 4500 square feet of the basketball court?

First of all, get your tickets early and sit high up where you can better watch the unfolding patterns of offense and defense. And when you receive or buy your program, don't sit on it. Study it. Know the physical qualifications of the players. Know their positions and specialties. Don't be disappointed if you can't follow

all the action, because even the players at times are as perplexed as you. In one of the Bradford Owls-Dubois games at Dubois, a Bradford player named Al was "on" and even Dubois's best defensive men couldn't stop him. Knowing the game was already lost, the Dubois coach turned to a reserve in the final few minutes.

"Tom," he pleaded, "get in there and keep Al from scoring any more baskets."

A confident, cocky look on his face,

he started for the scorer's table. Just as he got there, he turned around and yelled. "Hey, coach, which one is Al?"

I asked Ray Colosimo, coach at St. Bernard's what is the first pointer a fan must know in watching a basketball game. He told me "First, I would say that the individual spectator watches the ball too much. To enjoy the finer points of the game, he should watch the pattern of play both on the offense and defense. The fan should know the rules and officials' signals, learn the line-ups for the different types of offenses and defenses, and keep an eye on the playmaker and rebound specialists. And for added enjoyment you might direct an occasional glance at the coaches. We mean to retain our dignity and composure, but it's awfully hard at times when our boys are meeting a rival of long standing. You'll be entertained, but don't concentrate too long on us, because after all, you've paid to see a basketball game."

Let us return to the more tangible suggestions. Know the rules. Many spectators miss a lot of fine strategy in a game. The average spectator is thrilled by the excitement of the game, but he misses the story behind the contest, the how and why. If he witnesses victory, he takes for granted it was achieved by some excellent shooting. But the actual facts behind the victory few caught.

Understanding the offensive and defensive patterns is important. There is an old saying in sports that no one watches the defense except the officials, the coaches, and the relatives. There are three general types of defense in modern basketball: the zone, man-to-man, and switching man-to-man.

The zone defense requires each player on the defending team to be responsible for a certain section of the court. When the opponent enters a player's particular zone the player is responsible for that man until he leaves the zone. With this type of defense, teams play ball and not the man.

There are several variations of the zone defense, but the principle is the same. The alignment of defending players is usually three men in the back court and two up front; the reverse of this pattern; or two men forward, one back and two still deeper in the back court.

In the man-to-man defense one player is assigned to oppose a member of the rival team at all times. The defending player is totally responsible for his personal opponent. The defender's general usefulness to his

team is measured by his ability to thwart his opponent's scoring and to also maneuver on the offense to break teammates loose for setup shots.

There is also a switching man-to-man defense, where opponents are traded or switched each time they cross in front of the defensive players. If you are close enough to the playing floor you will hear the defensive players calling "switch" or "check" every time the exchange takes place.

Here in Bradford the coaches often combine the switching man-to-man with what they call a "pressing defense." Instead of retreating into the back court to await the attack, they harry their opponents far down in the offensive court, playing for an interception and a lightning break for the basket. Often this rushing pays dividends, although many teams refuse to allow this tactic to upset the game.

Defense won the St. Bernard Rambler-Erie Prep game. Both teams were eager for victory, they were rivals of long standing. In the first half Erie Prep led by a score of 21-19. In the second half the Ramblers let the Preps get almost to the foul ring before checking them, with plenty of set shots from the field. Unofficial pregame scouting won this one for the Bernies. The night before the game some of the fellows got together, discussing the coming game. One fellow asked Coach Colosimo what kind of defense he planned to use.

"The shifting man-to-man," he said.

"Have you had the Preps scouted?" this same fellow asked, "take a tip from a guy who knows and use a pressing all-floor defense. Several in the group backed up the advice. So the Ramblers pressed Erie Preps the second the ball exchanged hands. It took stamina and condition. It meant high speed play for forty minutes. But it wrecked Erie Prep's set shots and let the Bernies play their fireball game. They won, 49-40.

Turning to offense, you will notice that the majority of teams today use the so called fast break.

The main purpose of this quick-opening, running game is to get the ball through to the basket before the defense has time to organize. Contrary to popular opinion, the fastest teams in the country are not composed of a collection of ten-second men. The secret is knowing when to break for the basket.

Some of the more patient coaches still rely on the slow, deliberate style of offense. In that style the pivot man becomes the key figure in the round-robin passing system that goes on

and on in seemingly perpetual motion until one player is free for a shot or can provide a teammate with a carefully aimed shot behind his screening protection.

Certain players are berated because of their failure to score a wholesale number of points. The clever maneuvering of the playmaker, his screening, starts and stops, pivots, faking and feinting of his eyes, body, head, feet and hips to throw the defensive opponent off balance, his foot-work that releases a teammate for an easy setup shot, are not appreciated by the average spectator.

Size and speed in a player are also a great attraction. A good player must be a team-man, cooperative and one who sacrifices personal glory to teammates for the promotion of teamwork. Often a valuable man is converted into any position for the sole purpose of harnessing a rival's star player. That player is the man of the hour.

There is also the valuable player that never fattens the score but he plays the back-boards; and, as basketball is roughly about 75 per cent rebounding these days, you can really see the value of this man.

One question always comes first from inquiring spectators: "Are there times when I should take my eyes away from the ball and the player who has possession of it?"

Yes. If you watch the ball at all times you will miss a portion of the real action and the finesse of the game. What portion you may miss is not known, but some coaches say that 90 per cent of the action takes place away from the ball. On jump-balls, out-of-bound plays around the basket, and the maneuvering of players to free themselves these are some of the things you should watch and not concentrate on the ball.

This about covers some of the basketball tricks the left our spectator should watch for. Remember, sit high. You are lucky to have a seat anywhere inside a basketball gym these days, because the sport draws so many fans.

Perhaps in the future, the learned spectator can settle down and actually enjoy the evening event without his neighbor along-side spoiling the highlights of the game by asking a million stupid questions about this play and that one. Another way to school yourself with the late facts and rules on basketball is to buy a copy of the official National Collegiate Athletic Association Basketball Guide at the beginning of each season. Now, don't be afraid to yell, yell like crazy and have fun!

# Angel Wings



By Mavadell Dodaro

Young Sandy lay in his fog of pain, still, fearful, afraid to move the slightest or else the hurting pain would return to his back. Carefully opening his eyes, he looked about him—same as yesterday and all the other days before; Mom, with tears in her eyes, sitting beside the window, the white walls, rows of bottles on stands, maybe for him to get well.

He always thought lots after the awful pain left him. He missed his room at home, with its bright walls and the pictures, all the special collections on his desk. Dad had made these for him, before the war had taken Daddy. How he missed him on these days of pain, if his Daddy was here he could stop the hurt in his legs and heart. He ached all over for his dog Chessy, Daddy brought him home on his birthday.

Sometimes his mind could reason; then, sometimes he just couldn't understand why God let the terrible pain come so often. Mom said that he must pray—Oh! but he did, all the prayers he could remember. He knew he must not disbelieve in God; but he wasn't sure any more if God loved him. If He did, why should he be here, hurting so, with that awful ache in his back and legs? No! he was pretty sure God didn't care for him. Two tears welled up in his eyes, tipped over and spilled down his face.

Mom's voice, "Sandy darling, it's Mother."

Through the blurr of tears Mom's face swam before him. "Mama!" he cried, "It hurts again." He was sinking back into the same bad dream. Pain was tearing all through his body; fright saturated his mind; he screamed, "Mama! it's dark; I can't see and it's cold—help me, Mama. It's dark in my dream."

Mrs. Marquess stood there watching her son struggling with the dark spectre, Death. "Oh God," she thought, "relieve my baby's suffering!" How much longer can he live



SANDY BEGAN TO NOTICE PEOPLE AGAIN, HIS CHEEKS FILLED OUT, AND A SMILE CREPT BACK INTO HIS THIN FACE.

under this onslaught? not\* until her son, her only baby, was struck down by the intruder Polio, the killer of children, had she known real hatred and despair. When her husband had been killed overseas, she had managed to keep going because she had had his son to comfort her. No, she could not help this brave son who was fighting against a demon monster of pain; it was all so unfair, so intense, and soul-burning.

Miss Forbes, the nurse, gently drew Mrs. Marquess away from the bed. She softly spoke, "Doctor Turner is here. Everything humanly possible is being done to save your son."

"Oh, no, oh, no—" Sandy's mother sobbed within.

Sandy could see way off the doctor's face, could feel hands holding his hurting legs. Then he saw it! The beautiful yellow butterfly clinging to the screen on the window. The

color caught his eyes and held them. The thought of its beauty spread through his eyes to his pain filled mind: for a term of a second he forgot the terrible pain. God hadn't forgot him! He had sent an angel with beautiful yellow wings, to help him; he could see its gentle soft eyes begging him to look towards the window. The pain was going. Breath was returning to his lungs. Yes, God had sent a messenger to him to tell him that God loved him. "Such a bright lovely color," Sandy thought, "golden yellow." As he fell off into a sleep, he could still see the beautiful butterfly.

Miss Forbes couldn't understand the change. This boy had been dying a moment ago, now, for the first time in days, he was in a natural sleep. Looking up, she caught a glimpse of a bright yellow butterfly careening away from the window screen. "That's odd," she thought, "the season is late for butterflies."

There were more days of pain for Sandy; yet, he did not mind nearly as much now, that his friend was there to help him. When the awful pain would come, he would look towards the window for his friend; together they would hold on—and on, until the hurting went away. Miss Forbes began to watch for the butterfly, too. She knew that it had something to do with the little Marquess boy getting well.

For weeks the butterfly hovered near the screen, clinging there whenever Sandy was in torment. The pain left his legs and back, but there was still the long struggle back to the usage of those twisted limbs. Sandy began to notice people again, his cheeks filled out, and a smile crept back into his thin cheeks. He wasn't lonely any more. For hours he would talk to his friend, the butterfly. It couldn't talk back, but Sandy knew by the way it fluttered its shining wings that it understood him.

Then, the day came for going home. He was so happy. Maybe if he asked his friend to go home with him, he would. Mom came early and helped him dress. He hurried so that there would be plenty of time to talk with his friend. As time passed, the golden angel did not come. Sandy grew very melancholy. At last Mrs. Marquess had to become firm with Sandy and insist on leaving the hospital. Very depressed Sandy permitted his mother and Miss Forbes to carry him out to the car. His eyes were pools of tears. God was going to think that he wasn't grateful to him for sending the butterfly to help him get well. "Mama," he sobbed,

"will God know that I love him? I so wanted to thank my nice little friend."

Mrs. Marquess thought surely the joy of coming home would be all Sandy would want, yet, he was so unhappy to leave. Looking down at her boy as they rode along, she thought how Jim would have loved to see this son, well and returning to the home they had built before the war. Moisture gathered in her eyes. She felt touched deep in heart toward God for returning her son. Gently, she reached over and patted Sandy's Hand. "There, dear, you musn't fret so because God does know that you are grateful for his help and the little angel friend he sent to you.

Soon the car was in front of the house. "Sandy, dear, look! We are home," exclaimed Mrs. Marquess. Sandy just sat. But at last he did move out of the seat unto the pavement. The tears were still trickling around Sandy's nose. Then, Mrs. Marquess saw Sandy lift his head towards the sky, gone were the tears and the pensive sadness. Over his face had come an infinite and most holy glow. She too, looked up and saw a butterfly climbing high in the sky. The sun caught the brilliant blaze of its wings. The higher it rose, the lovelier the colors became. An arch seemed to form in the sky as though the gates of Heaven were opening for his entrance.

Sandy began to laugh. The world was good once more—happy was this heart that had suffered and survived. In a tone that was joy to his mother's soul, he shouted, "Look, Mom! Up there in the sky. There's my friend. See him tipping his wings to me? He's saying goodbye—My friend is going home too, Mom. Up to his home in Heaven with God."

#### EDITOR'S NOTE:

The boy, a Polio victim in the picture used to illustrate the story Angel Wings is Dale Edward Hanson, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Niels Hanson of Interstate Parkway.

Dale became ill October 21, 1948. He was paralyzed from the neck down. At the Bradford Hospital he received the Sister Kenny treatment, under which Dale improved to an outstanding degree. During this vigil, improvement came rapidly. Most of the paralysis left, when Dale was removed to the Zem Zem Children's Hospital, at Erie, Pa. The doctors felt that deep therapy was necessary to correct the intestinal paralysis.

The doctors now assure his parents that Dale will soon be well enough to return home.

### The Faithful One

by Millie Avis

Oh, feet that have wandered through the garden paths,  
Or trod the roadways to early mass;  
And stepped to the altar railing with love's grace,  
Will now walk on to see our Father's face.  
Oh, knees that have bent for solemn prayer in church  
And helped this faithful one, in Salvation's search;  
Give now to earth one long last genuflect,  
Then straighten up and join with Heaven's elect.  
Oh, graceful hands, so nimble with the beads  
Reap now what you have sown with reverent seeds,  
Folded now in solemn sweetness and delight  
To smooth the sheet's of Heaven's bed tonight.  
Oh, gentle eyes that have shown in adoration  
Rest now, to reopen in the angel's nation;  
And see the many bounties heaped above,  
That God has promised you, for giving love.  
Oh, lovely mouth that has whispered holy blessings  
And sinful words was forever suppressing;  
Speak now to Him thy Savior and thy God,  
For you asketh and received His Staff and Rod.

### There's Joy In Having Friends

by Mavadell Dodaro

When trouble comes your soul to try.  
You love the friend who just stands by.  
Perhaps there's nothing he can do;  
The thing is strictly up to you,  
For there are troubles all your own,  
And paths the soul must tread alone;  
Times when love can't smooth the road  
Nor friendship lift the heavy load.  
But just to feel that you have a friend,  
Who will stand by until the end;  
Whose sympathy through all endures  
Whose warm handclasp is always yours  
It helps somehow to pull you through  
Although there's nothing he can do.  
And so with fervent heart I cry  
"God bless the friend that just stands by".



Photo by Kelley

JACK VANETTE WATCHES BUD FIELDS BEING "CLIPPED", WHILE CLYDE HESS HOLDS THE CLAY FIG. JACK AND BUD ARE BOTH TRUSTEES OF THE CLIP CLUB.

## Clip Club Christmas Party

Bradford which in the past has been noted for the size and novelty of its parties saw a unique Christmas party when members of **Clyde's Clip Club** broke their clay pig banks and used the collection of small fines to help to underwrite the cost of a dinner and dance for over 300 members and their guests.

**Clyde's Clip Club** was organized late last September by Clyde Hess, the bartender in the Holly Hotel Coach Bar. Members were all chosen by Clyde. Each member was issued a card with the club rules printed upon the back. And the member's name and number were printed on a large sign behind the bar. Also behind the bar are two coach lamps from which the bar derives its name. One lamp has a large "L" painted on the glass and the other

an "R". When the lamp with the "L" is lit the club members must hold their glasses in their left hands; and their right hands when the "R" lamp is lit. Failure to hold the glass in the designated hand a small fine is collected by Clyde and put in the cash register. Special members, called sherrifs, are permitted to "squeel" to Clyde when they see another member using the wrong hand at the right time. The only women members of the club are the two waitresses in the lounge and the cashier. They are also "Squeelers". Fines are collected for other offences such as swearing and ungentlemanly conduct.

This ambidextrous club plans another party during Easter Time, if the members continue to break the rules.



BILL PETERS made a practiced Santa Claus at the party.

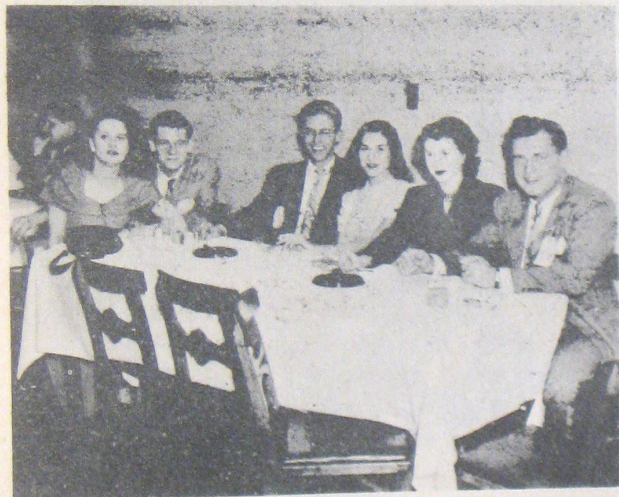
CLIP CLUB CHRISTMAS PARTY...Cont.



PETE HARRIS AND FRIEND, MR. AND MRS. MAT LANGINANESE



MR. AND MRS. STEVE RYAN, MR. AND MRS. JACK COLLIGAN, BIMBO COLLIGAN AND PATTY HEALY.



FRANCIS BARRY, MARY HEALY, MARTHA CONLEY, MAX KNORR, BILL MILLER AND PEGGY MORRISON.



SILVIO GENTILE, JEAN SCHULTZ, RUTH WILCOX AND BILL KEARNEY.



LOUI LOOP, MR. AND MRS. CLIFF AIKEN, DICK KEERY, MR. AND MRS. SORENSON, AND MR. AND MRS. FRANK GUIDO.



DR. AND MRS. SHERMAN CARLSON, MR. AND MRS. FRANCIS HEALY, MR. OSCAR CARLSON, JIMMY VOGEL AND JANE RIZZUTI.

**CLIP CLUB DANCE---Cont.**

Candida by "Rudy"



OLIVER, GORMAN, HIGGIE, JOHNSON, DOUGLASS, PIPER, WISE, WILSON AND DEVLIN.



WHITE, LEGGE, KNORR, WILCOX, CASORIA, SKIVINGTON AND DAVIT.



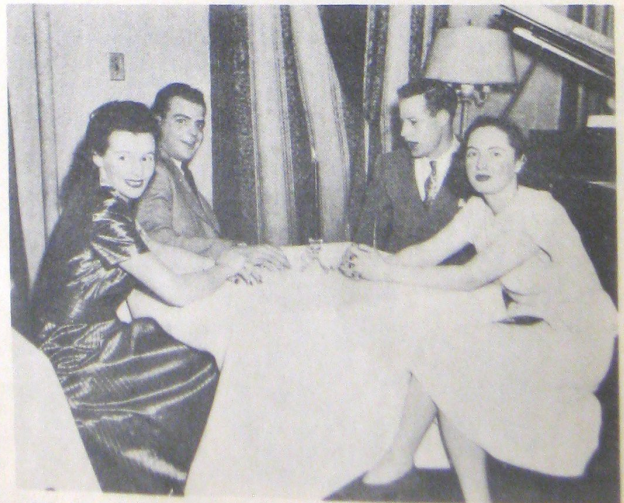
BECKWITH PASSMORE, DWYER, SHEAVER, GEORGE, JOHNSON, LITTLEFIELD, HOKANSON, HAYES, STENDEL AND MORAN.



LOUISE LOWE AND BILL ABBOTT.



BILL DEITER, ARCHIE DOUGLASS, BOYDE HERMAN, JACK CUMMINSKI, AND TONY LANGIANESE.



MR. & MRS. GEORGE WOOD AND MR. & MRS. QUINTON SMITH.

*John Douglas*



R. RAND



OVER 500 ATTENDED THE PHI BETA CHRISTMAS DANCE AT THE VALLEY HUNT CLUB.

### Phi Beta Sorority Dance

Candid by "Rudy"



ANN GUYER, MARY STENDEL, SHIRLEY HOKANSON, VIC MORAN, BILL STUCHELL AND MARGUIE STENDEL.



MARY NELSON, BILL WILLIBEY, BARBARA MURPHY AND JIM NELSON. MARY ETTIE NEWTON, LOLITIA WOLFE, AND BILL FITZGERALD.



600 PEOPLE, FROM McKEAN COUNTY ATTENDED THE PENNHILLS DINNER DANCE.

MRS. MYRON MATSON, DR. HAYES AND  
"FY" SHANNON.



MRS. LESTER EDWARDS, MRS. HENRY  
SATTERWHITE, AND MRS. HUGH RYAN.





MR. AND MRS. TOM McDOWELL, MRS. EARL DANA AND TOM LINDSEY.

## *Pennhills Club Christmas Dance*

MR. AND MRS. HUGH GRANT



MRS. JACK McDOWELL



GOOD NIGHT LADIES! MRS. FY SHANNON





EDWARD MILKOVICH, BASKETBALL HEAD COACH AT ST. BONAVENTURE COLLEGE

#### BONNAS BROWN INDIANS MOVE OUT INTO STRONGER TERRITORIES

The "war drums" of the Bonnas Brown Indians are beating insistently louder this year. The past two seasons have seen the warriors stride out in front in basketball achievements. The Browns have passed their war belt into the camps of the mighty competing sports tribes along the Allegheny Valley, East and West Coasts and up into Maine.

The warriors have been girded by a highly rated competent athletic staff, which is mighty in experience, strong in knowledge, great in ability, and outstanding in foresight.

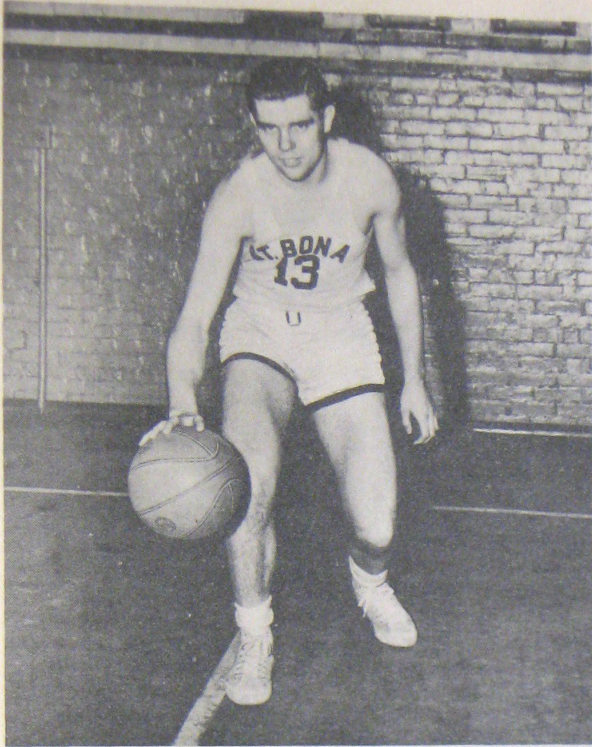
The medicine men of the tribe are the Gridiron Club. These fellows are the hocus-pocus paint mixers for action.

This year the Bonaventure Basketball team has lost only twice to two outstanding teams Canisius and Loyola. Going into the Loyola game the Brown Indians were fifth in the East in defense, with only an average of 47.2 points per game scored against them. They were 12th in free throw percentages, making 140 out of 207 for .676 average.

The Bonnas' Roster has outstanding playing material, which becomes even more promising for the future.

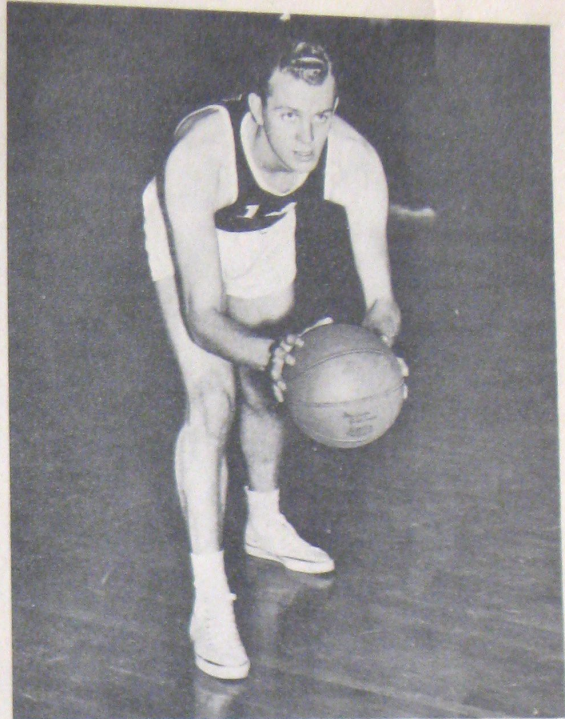
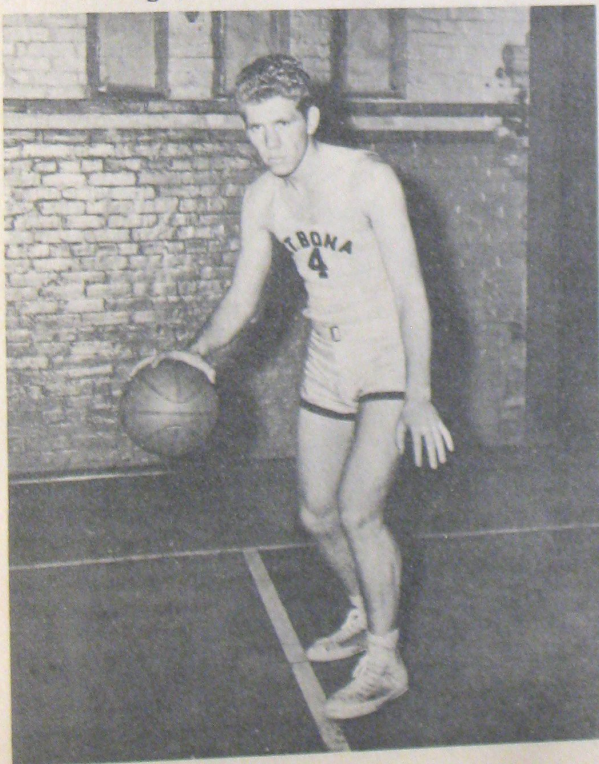
Much of the basketball success can be attributed to Edward "Bedder" Milkovich, head basketball coach. Milkovich has practically lived and breathed basketball

con't. on page 37



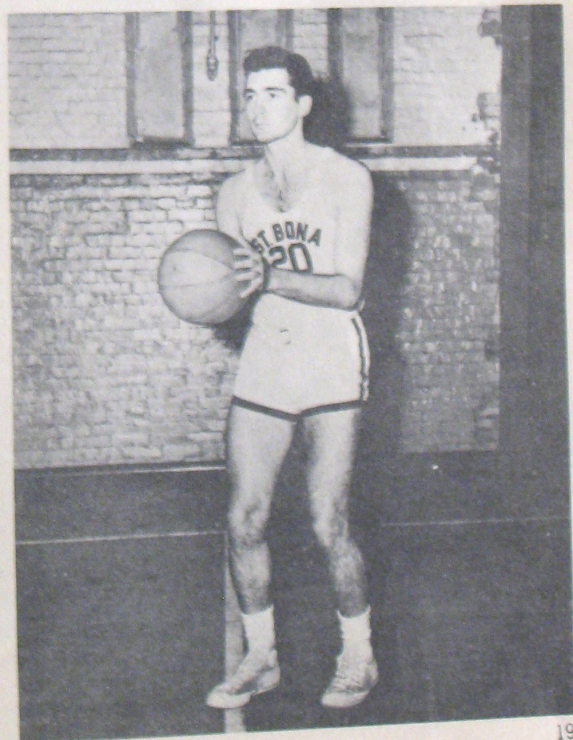
KEN MURRY- F, 6'3'' Wt. 185, age- 22  
West Orange, N. J.

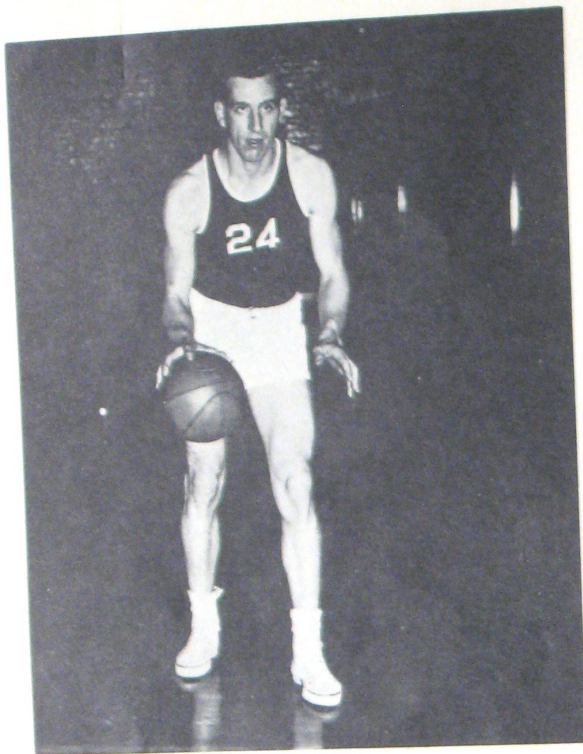
FRANK READY- G, 6'1'' Wt. 185, Age 20,  
West Orange, N. J.



ED KRAUSE- F, 6'3'' Wt. 175, Age- 22,  
Reading, Pa.

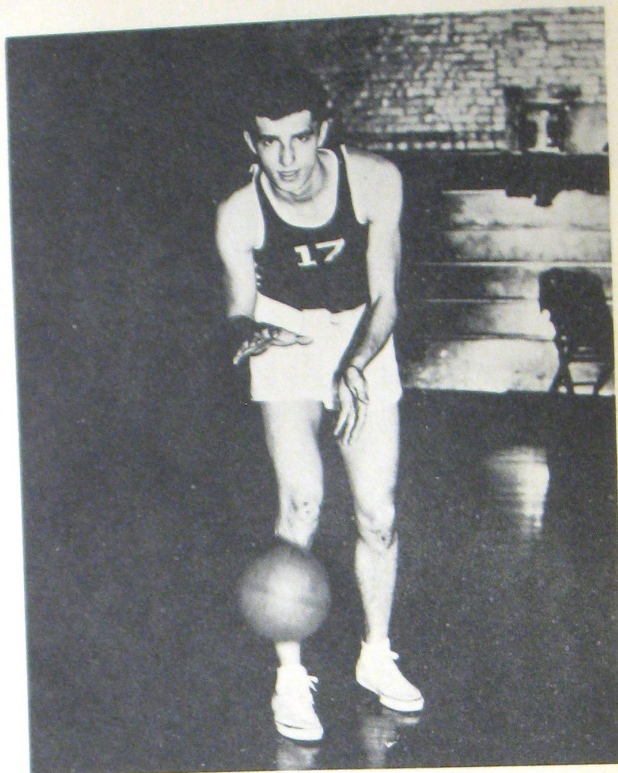
FRANK WALSH- G, 6'1'' Wt. 190, Age 23,  
Newark, N. J.





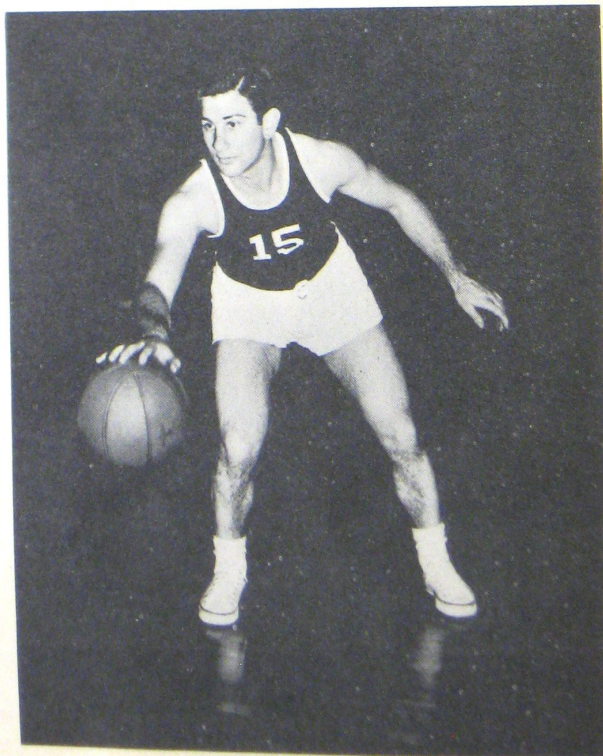
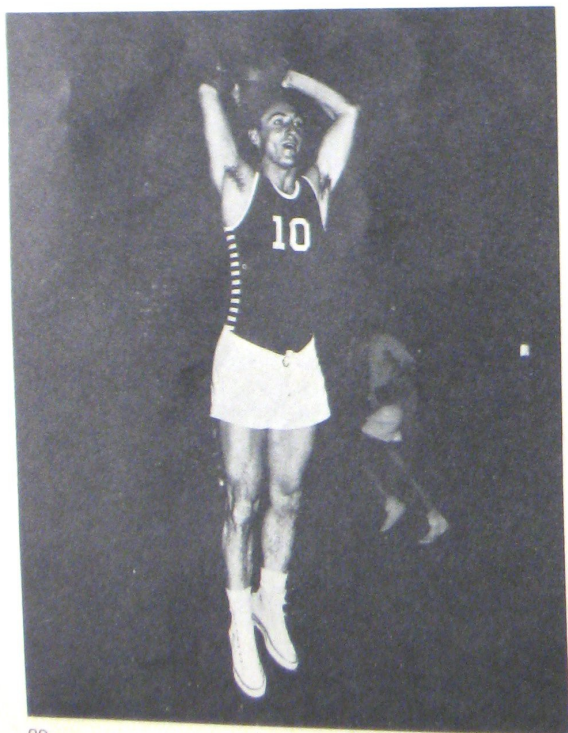
PAUL MACKEY- C, 6'5'' Wt. 215, Age 25,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

TONY IACOVINO- F, 6' Wt. 170, Age 22,  
Elizabeth, N. J.



FRED DINTE- C, 6'5'', Wt. 195, Age 19,  
Binghamton N. Y.

SAM URZETTA- G, 5'11'' Wt. 165, Age 22,  
E. Rochester, N. Y.





Portrait by Kelly

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD D. YATES, OF 65 ORCHARD PLACE, WITH DAUGHTER MARTHA JEAN. MRS. YATES IS THE FORMER DOROTHY WALKER, DAUGHTER OF MRS. GEORGE WALKER OF REW, PA.



## Middle Aisle



Miss Lois Swanson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theo Swanson, of 21 Colegrove Ave., was married on Saturday, Oct. 16, to Richard James Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Miller, of Seaward Ave. The double ring ceremony was performed in the parlors of the First Baptist Church by the Rev. Berthold Jacksteit, pastor.

The marriage of Miss Mary Lou Pytcher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Pytcher, of Gifford, and Michael Ross, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ross, of Lewis Run, took place Saturday, Oct. 16, in St. Anthony's rectory, Custer City. The Rev. Father J. P. Kennedy officiated.

In a ceremony performed Saturday, Oct. 16, in St. Bernard's Church, Miss Mary Magdalene Maloney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Maloney, of South Bradford, became the bride of Clair J. Storer, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Clair J. Storer, of Harrisburg Run. The Rev. Father Frederick Reilly, assistant pastor, officiated.

In a ceremony performed last Oct. 14, evening in the Kushequa Church Miss Juanita Noraine Clawges, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Clawges, of DeYoung, Pa., became the bride of Robert William Peterson, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Peterson, of Kane R. D. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. Leslie, pastor of the Tabor Lutheran Church of Kane.

Miss Winifred Louise Boring, daughter of Mrs. Dorothy Phillips Boring, 106 School St., and Frederick E. Karrasch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Milo Barber, of Custer City, were united in marriage Saturday afternoon, Oct. 23, in a ceremony performed in the First Baptist Church by the Rev. Berthold Jacksteit, pastor.

Miss Ella Pire, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Pire, of Custer City, and

George Rice, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Wolk, of Curwensville, Pa., were united in marriage at the East End Presbyterian Church here Saturday, Oct. 16, in a ceremony performed by the Rev. Paul G. Miller, pastor.

On Saturday, Oct. 23, in the First Baptist Church, San Francisco, Calif., Miss Grace Ruth DePaul, daughter of San Francisco, became the bride of Howard W. Stanford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph D. Stanford of Dallas City. A double ring ceremony was performed.

In a ceremony performed Saturday, Oct. 30, in the First Baptist Church, Miss Forda Jean Frantz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Frantz, of 40 Willard Ave., became the bride of Robert A. Marcil, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emery Marcil of St. John N. D. The Rev. Berthold Jacksteit, pastor, performed the ceremony.

Miss Ann Marie Quinn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Quinn of Nichols Run and Claude Marvin Marble, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Marvin Marble, of Foster Brook, were united in marriage in a ceremony performed Saturday, Oct. 30, in St. Patrick's Church in Limestone. The Rev. Father Robert Galbraith, pastor, performed the ceremony.

Miss Helen Beth Orange, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nate Orange, of 43 Jackson Ave., this city, was married on Monday, Nov. 1, to Irving M. Deitch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Deitch, of Harrisburg. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bridegroom's parents, 2112 Green St., by the Rabbi Reuben MaGil, of Temple Beth El.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Elizabeth L. (Betty) Phillips and Dee R. Passauer, both of this city, which took place Satur-

day afternoon, Oct. 30, in the First Baptist Church. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Berthold Jacksteit, pastor.

Rose Ann Christjohn, daughter of Herbert L. Christjohn and the late Mrs. Loretta Christjohn, 501 Biddle St., Kane, was married Saturday, Nov. 6, to Floyd F. Haynes, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd F. Haynes, of 6 Longfellow Ave. The ceremony was performed in the West Branch E. U. B. Church by the Rev. C. B. Anderson, pastor.

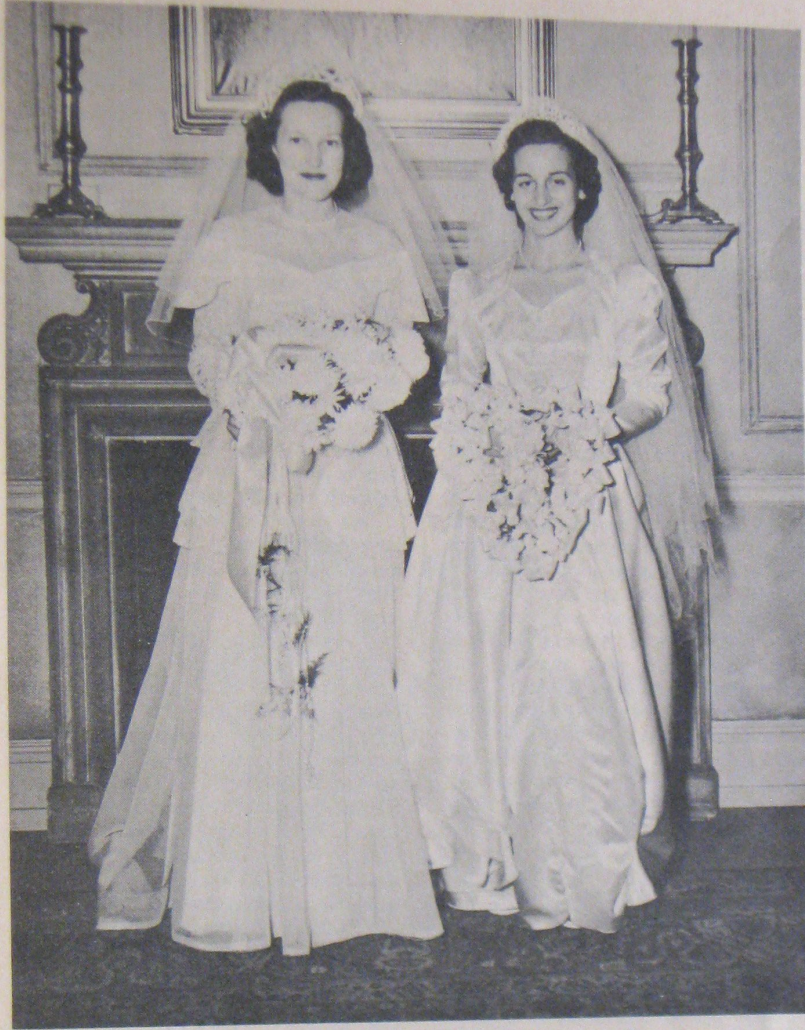
Miss Jeanne Raught, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Raught of 7 Longfellow Ave., was united in marriage to Raymond J. Tingley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Tingley, of Crown, Pa., on Saturday, Nov. 6, at St. Francis Rectory. The Rev. Father T. Carlton Ritchie, pastor, performed the ceremony.

Miss Sophie Batesky, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Batesky, of Olean, was united in marriage to Norman Langfitt, son of Mrs. Gilda Langfitt, of Duke Center, Nov. 6, in the rectory of the Church of the Transfiguration, Olean, in a ceremony performed by the Rev. John Glazik, pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Slack, 24 Cornen St., have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Shirley J. Slack, to Brian A. Lynn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lynn, of Scranton, Pa., which took place Monday, Nov. 8, in Elkton, Md. The ceremony was performed at the Home Missionary Society Church by the Rev. William F. Hopkins, pastor.

The marriage of Miss Eline Louise Little, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Little, of Limestone, and Hazel G. Jordan, son of Mrs. Nina Jordan and the late Leon Jordan of this city, took place on Thursday, Nov. 11, at the parsonage of the Baptist Church





MRS. JAMES NELSON AND MRS. JOSEPH VERILLENI BECAME BRIDES THE SAME DAY. THEIR PICTURE WAS TAKEN IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE IN THE EMERY HOTEL WHERE THEY BOTH HAD THEIR WEDDING BREAKFAST.

in Olean. The single-ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Grant Anderson, pastor.

Miss Aretta Knowlton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knowlton, Olean, was united in marriage to Marvin V. Newton, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Newton, of Allegany, former residents of Red Rock and Duke Center, on Saturday, Nov. 6. The ceremony was performed in the Trinity Methodist Church, Olean, by the Rev. Robert Delorme, pastor.

In a ceremony performed in St. Bernard's Church Monday morning, Nov. 22, Miss Mary R. Collins, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Collins, 30 Ed-

wards St., this city, and H. J. Collins, of Pittsburgh, was united in marriage to William L. Ryan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Ryan, of Bingham, Pa. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Frederick P. Reilly, assistant pastor.

The marriage of Miss Lucille Shirley Beatty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Beatty, of Smethport, and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Beatty, of this city, to Pfc. George Kessler Norton, son of Mrs. Clara Norton of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., and Morgan R. Norton, of Papaikow, Hawaii, has been announced. The double ring ceremony was performed Saturday, Oct. 23, in the chapel at Lackland Air Force Base, San An-

tonio, Texas, by Capt. James M. Becker, Methodist chaplain, U. S. Army.

Miss Lorraine Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Cunningham of Limestone, was married Saturday, Nov. 20, to Charles Sanderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Sanderson of Duke Center. The ceremony was performed in the Limestone Methodist Church by the Rev. David Klingler, pastor.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Ann Owens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Owens, of Gifford, and Herbert Lewis Highfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Highfield, of Bradford R. D. 3, took place Dec. 4, in the First Baptist Church parlors. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. David Morris, interim pastor.

The marriage of Mrs. Ella Maurer of Limestone and Leslie Platz of Olean took place Dec. 4, in the First Methodist Church in Olean. The Rev. Carlyle Boyngon, pastor, officiated.

The New Rehoboth Presbyterian Church in Clarion, Pa., was the scene, Thursday, Nov. 25, of the marriage of Miss Edna Dorothy Hedrick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hedrick, of Clarion, and Gale Worth Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Smith, of Corydon. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Roy C. Blair, pastor.



DANCING  
SATURDAY NIGHT  
WITH BOB EASLEY  
Entertainment Nightly  
in the Bar  
Hotel Dudley  
SALAMANCA, N. Y.

# The Bright Side

by Susan Sparkle . . .

**COSTUME CAPERS:** Attract your dream . . . with lots of gleam! That's the keynote for those who are style-wise. Add to your gleam with new costume jewelry . . . cleverly selected to make every costume glow—your personality glitter! Be on the alert . . . rhinestones for after "5" wear . . . especially smart with your new spring print. Let us show you our exciting collection of earrings, pins, clips, bracelets. And from DEE'S wide range of spectrum colors and unique designs, choose . . . to suit the occasion and your budget . . . \$1.95 up!

**YOUR EARS RINGING?** If not . . . they ought to be . . . with earrings that highlight your fashion impulses. For instance . . . all black . . . smart, indeed . . . but crying for a touch of color! Accent the sparkle of your eyes . . . with magical blue or contrasting pink stones. Or add spice with earrings in some highlight shade matching an accessory. Tricks that work . . . for gathering in compliments.

**YOUR NOSE SHOWS:** Sure it does . . . and so does your compact! Time out now . . . to find a chic new compact at DEE'S in one of the many smart designs waiting for you! Be dainty by selecting several of these budget smarties . . . of course only \$1.95 and up at DEE'S!

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P. S. Don't be shy! Use your credit . . . it's invited.

DEE'S

Jewelers



OLEAN, N.Y.

# Purely Local

The little boy on the cover of the January issue is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lou Graves, 21 Russell Blvd . . . Looking back over 1948, we find that it was year of elaborate weddings. A year that brought "Wings" to Bradford in the form of the United Air Lines. During '48, we watched South Penn buy and sell more leases. We heard every one complain about new taxes and suggest ways to tax some one else. We watched the flood control program struggle with committee "red tape".

The Penn State Credit Center is still looking for a suitable site with adequate parking space . . . We anxiously await the release of the architects' pictures of our new hospital . . . This tiny mention in a Pittsburgh paper made us sad. A society for lost or strayed dogs was making an appeal for homes for dogs that had been given as Christmas presents. The animals were turned in because landlords did not allow dogs in the buildings or because working mothers could not care for them. Also stated that most of the dogs were females but would make good pets for small children. We now have an active S. P. C. A. in our town to take care of animal problems . . .

Dave Krienson, looking his usual gay self, chatting with business friends in front of the Citizens Bank . . . Say! Santa delivered a heavy load of new cars—Denny Hudson is driving a smart yellow job about town.

R. T. Douglas, always the best man—. What happened to Sharon Carroll's trip to Florida? The Douglas'es and Margaret Vogel will leave for Tucson, Arizona soon . . . The Yerdons seem to have had a reprieve from sickness in the family . . . Attorney Harold Griffin has hung out his shingle again . . . Gregg Curry, quite the man about town, has returned to his home town, Sharon, Pa., and can now be found at Mendel's Men's Store . . . Gordon Thompson and Bill Gorman, seldom seen in town of late years, were visitors of their mothers over the holidays . . . Mrs. and Mrs. David Dorn, now living in San Antonio, Texas, have a son, born Dec. 1st . . . The Jimmy Mitchells of Congress Street have left for Florida to partake of orange and sunshine . . . Betty Wann has gone to Boston . . .

Ba-ba black sheep, have you any wool? Yessir, yessir, Mr. Tate's window is full. Those are real, newly born Persian lambs. They were born in this district. And true babies they are; they take a bottle with a prepared formula. The staff takes turns in the nursery department, keeping the babies on schedule . . . We hope to see Lucille Lord, that ever sweet person, soon out of the hospital where she has been confined for some weeks . . . Mrs. June Close is creating a new fad in our town with her aircraft novelty figures.

We hear that a Buffalo manufacturing company is asking for her product . . . Patsy Guido, the adorable daughter of Frank and Gen Guido, created heart throbs on Main St. in her pretty, blue bunny snow suit.

Women, for the first time in years, have a wide variety of over shoes again. There are carriage boots, stadium boots, gularshes, rubber boots . . . The Christmas musical presented by Bradford Senior High School was well received and appreciated by this community . . . In the "Did you know department?"—The first radio broadcast of a Rose Bowl football game was in 1927 . . .

Holiday memories: The intermission parties given by Nancy McGraff, Marjorie Cummsisky, Jane Fisher, and Dana Johnson during the Sud-Deb Dance . . . So many 9 & 10 graders attending their first formal sorority dances . . . Dick Lunn with Judy Oliver, Rollie McGinnis with Judy Burns, Joan Froebel with Don O'Dell,



JUDY BURNS

Matalie Manks with Bob Crandell . . .  
The breakfast at Barbara Anderson's  
house after the Sig Dance . . .

Olean has opened several new  
teen-age recreation centers . . . The  
Susequehanna Chemical Corp. have  
moved their offices to Custer City.  
The office staff have no problem des-  
ciding where to eat their lunch now.  
They must tote it in a pail . . . Oscar  
Carlson is passing out cigars. A new  
baby boy has come to live with  
them. This is third child that the Carl-  
sons have given a home to . . .  
The pretty bridesmaids in the

Schermerhorn-Salsbury wedding par-  
ty seen dancing at the Emery Hotel.  
Jeanne Fretz wore a clever taffeta  
dress with a small bustle that looked  
so well when she danced . . . Rumor  
—if you save fifty thousand of the red  
tapes around cigarette packages the  
Cigarette company will buy a seeing  
eye dog for a deserving blind person  
. . . While on this subject, we hope  
that Jimmy Butterworth's dog will  
recover . . . Congratulations to Tony  
Muto, who now owns and operates  
the Option Hotel. Tony brought along  
a new chef . . .



THE BEGINNING OF AN EVENING OF FUN AT A PRE-PARTY BEFORE  
"SIG" DANCE, IN THE HOME OF BILL ABBOTT. L - R: MARY WILCOX,  
BILL DOLGREN, BOB WILCOX, BILL ABBOTT.

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ING MATTRESSES ON ALL YOUR  
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MADE AIR-FOAM MATTRESSES ARE  
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BETTER QUALITY SLEEP. VISIT OUR  
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← MRS. JAMES C. NELSON, THE FORMER MARY ELIZABETH YERDON.

## Yerdon-Nelson Wedding

Photos by Kelley

By Adell O'Dell

October 23, 1948, a day warm with the late fall sun, saw pretty, dark haired, fair skinned Miss Mary Elizabeth Yerdon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie L. Yerdon, of 25 Melvin Ave., become the bride of James Alfred Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Nelson, Sr., 22 Pleasant St.

Escorted by her father, the bride descended the stairway in St. Francis Rectory and met the groom in front of the palm and white flower banked fireplace. Here Rev. Carlton Ritchie, Pastor, heard the exchange of vows in a double ring ceremony. Mrs. Katherine Wiles played the traditional wedding marches and "On This Day, Oh Beautiful Mother" during the ceremony.

Miss Yerdon wore a dress distinguished by a bodice of fragile Chantilly lace with bertha, and long pelum of the same lace. A full skirt of marquisette ended in a short train. Her finger tip veil of illusion fell from a tiara of seed pearls. She carried a huge arm bouquet of white chrysanthemums and small pompoms tied with white satin ribbons.

Miss Virginia Yerdon was maid of honor. She wore a dress of whisper-heather colored taffeta. The dress had a full-ruffle on-ruffle, skirt and a portrait neck line. Her headdress was of pink ostrich tips. She carried an arm bouquet of pink roses and pompoms tied with pink ribbons.

For her oldest daughter's wedding

Mrs. Yerdon wore a nutria colored crepe dress. Her hat was of matching color with ostrich tips. Her flowers were yellow roses.

Mrs. Nelson, mother of the bridegroom, wore a dress of harvest green and matching accessories. Her corsage was lavender and white pompoms.

Following a wedding breakfast at the Emery Hotel a reception was held at the Valley Hunt Club, which proved to be a gathering of many of Bradford's landmark families. White chrysanthemums and pompoms were used in the decorations throughout the club house. The five tiered wedding cake flanked by tall white tapers was

Con't on page 28



MRS. NELSON, WITH HER PARENTS, MR. AND MRS. ARCHIE YERDON AND SISTER VIRGINIA.

Virginia Yerdon<sup>27</sup>



**RIGHT FORGROUND - "Big Jim" checks final details with brother Jack.**  
**THE EAGER BEAVERS MARY'S UNMARRIED FRIENDS REACH FOR HER BOUQUET.**

beautifully set off by tiny colored tea cakes. Mrs. Wiles also played during the reception.

For her wedding trip to New York City, Mrs. Nelson wore a wineberry suit and matching hat with black accessories. Her corsage was white gardenias. Before leaving Mrs. Nelson tossed her bouquet, which was caught by Miss Nancy Ryan.

Mrs. Nelson is a graduate of St. Bernard's High School, class of 1942, and of Katherine Gibbs School in Boston, Mass., class of 1944.

Mr. Nelson, a graduate of the Bradford Senior High School, class of 1941, served in the United States Marine Corps during World War Two. "Big Jim" played football for the University of Maryland. He is employed by the Bradford Transit Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson now reside at 42 South Ave.



Miss Norma Jean Costanzo, daughter of Mrs. Joseph C. Costanzo of Lewis Run parish, became the bride of George R. MacFarlane in St. Bernard's Church.

The nuptial mass was celebrated by the Rev. John Kennedy, pastor of Lewis Run parish, before an altar beautifully decorated with combed ferns, white gladioli and pompoms. Mr. Alex Allard, organist, endowed the event with strains of traditional wedding music.

Miss Costanzo was escorted to the altar by her brother, Joseph Costanzo, Jr. Her dress of rustling, white silk faille was designed with a sheer yoke and bertha collar which fell demurely from the shoulders. The bodice was indented closely on princess lines and embroidered with tiny crystal beads and seed pearls. The hoop skirt had festoons falling from the waist in tiers over sheer white net.



Off-setting her dark tresses, the bride wore a picture hat of Chantilly lace. Meeting the mid-arm length sleeves were long gauntlets. She carried a blessed prayer book, centered with a small white orchid and marked with satin streamers, laced with swansonia.

Miss Peggy Costanzo, pretty dark-haired sister of the bride, was maid of honor. Her gown of wineberry colored faille was made with a low square neckline. A flattering ruffle curved over the shoulders and extended to the waistline forming a "V". She wore matching gauntlets and an ostrich feather headpiece. She carried a spray of yellow chrysanthemums and pompoms, tied with deep yellow satin ribbon.

Another sister of the bride, Miss Joan Costanzo dressed in gold colored faille and Miss Helen DiFonzo in green faille were bridesmaids. Their

Con't on page 30

By Adell O'Dell

## Costanzo-MacFarlane Wedding

*Charlotte King*

A GROUP OF THE GUESTS ATTENDING THE LARGE RECEPTION L-R: MARGARET COSTANZO, CHAROLETT KING, BETTY COSTANZA, BILL BECKETT, TOM SULLIGRIN, MARY TERPAK, GEORGE TEMpra, AND ED KLINE.



↑ *Charlotte*

↑ *Mary Terpak*

Norma



THE BRIDESMAIDS - Margret Costanzo, Helen Di Fonzo and Joan Costanzo

gowns were made identical to the maid of honor's. They also wore matching gauntlets and ostrich headpieces. Their flowers were sprays of lavender chrysanthemums and pompons tied with lavender ribbons.

Mrs. Costanzo, mother of the bride was attired in a harvest green crepe dress with black accessories. She wore an orchid. Mrs. Victoria Carbone, grandmother of the bride was almost as radiant as the bride in a crepe dress of sunset purple, with black accessories. Her flowers were white gardenias.

Mrs. MacFarlane, mother of the bridegroom, wore a royal blue sheer wool dress with black accessories. She also wore an orchid.

Robert MacFarlane acted as best man for his brother. Ushers were Fred Perantoni and Thomas Abbey.

A wedding breakfast was served to the bridal party and relatives after the ceremony in the Hotel Emery. Later in the afternoon a reception was held in the Venetian Room.

Mrs. Macfarlane is a graduate of St. Bernard High School and was employed by the Boylston-Chevrolet Motors, Inc. Mr. MacFarlane, a graduate of the Bradford Senior High School, is now employed by the Northeastern Container Corp.

The young couple are well known in Lewis Run and Bradford. They now are making their home in Lewis Run.



MRS. SHELDON ADJUSTS HER DAUGHTER GERALDINE'S VEIL.





Miss Geraldine Sheldon became the bride of Howard Bradler during an early evening candlelight ceremony.

### Sheldon-Bradler Wedding

Photos by Heintzelman, Olean, N. Y.

One of Olean's prominent families, Dr. and Mrs. Maurice Gerald Sheldon, 101 East Henley street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Geraldine Bowman Sheldon to Howard Gerard Bradler, 501 Union Avenue, Rutherford, N. Y.

The ceremony took place at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Olean, at eight o'clock with a candlelight service, performed by the Rev. Joseph Graves, rector.

The altar was beautifully decorated with large vases of white snapdragons, white pompoms, tall candelabra, banked palms and lacey fine ferns. Bringing color and added highlight were tall white candles, which were placed in gold holders around the church.

Lovely Miss Sheldon marched up the white clothed aisle on the arm of her father to the strains of the traditional wedding march, from "Lohengrin".

Miss Harriet Lange, organist accompanied Miss Thelma Le Bar Brown with vocal selections "Ave Maria", by Schubert; "Ich Liebe Dich", from Greig and "All For You", by Bertram-Brown.

The bride's gown was of eminent white dutchess satin and was fashioned with long slim sleeves with Point de Venice lace demurely falling over the hands. The neckline rose up into a collar of Point de Venice lace, standing up to give a Queen Anne effect. The bodice embraced tiny satin buttons, descending from the neckline. Soft satin folds are drawn around the hips to form a small bustle in the back. The full, flowing skirt ended in a long court period train, settling artfully with the stride of the bride. Her veil of silk illusion was finger tip length and was held in place by a Queen Anne cap of Point de Venice lace. Her flowers were a cascading bouquet

of white camellias and stephanatis.

Miss Nancy Sheldon, Olean, was maid of honor and Mrs. David Dorn, San Antonio, Texas, was matron of honor. They wore twin gowns of deep emerald green velvet and were fashioned with long bodices, coming to a decided point in the front. The skirts were shirred at the hip line and were very full. Tiny velvet buttons extended up the front. Stand-up collars lent unusual beauty to the gowns. Picturesque head bands of talisman roses completed the attires. They carried cascade bouquets of talisman roses, arranged in euphorbia and clinging ivy.

Bridesmaids were Miss Polly Oakleaf and Miss Nancy Douglass, New York City, Miss Alvera Hintz, Olean. Their gowns and accessories were fashioned like those of the other attendants and were of morning gold velvet.

Linda Higgins, Olean and Martha



THE NEW MR. AND MRS. HOWARD GERARD BRADLER LEAVING THE ALTER FOLLOWING THE WEDDING CEREMONY.

Cash, Franklinville, were the flower girls. These two pretties were adorable in gowns of dusty rose velvet with matching velvet bonnets. They carried tiny, dainty baskets of rose buds, which they sprinkled along the path before the bride.

Robert Knipe, New York City, served as best man. The ushers were: John Jewell, Thomas Quinn, and John Duesnbury and James Sweeney, all of Olean, N. Y. David Dorn, San Antonio Texas, and William Leary of Bradford, Pa. Little Thomas Cash of Franklinville, was the ring bearer.

Mother of the bride, Mrs. Sheldon, was gracious in a gown of water blue crepe, trimmed with detailed buglebeads, that were formed into tiny flower insets. She wore an orchid.

Mrs. Bradler, mother of the bridegroom, chose a gown of winter sky grey crepe, with long sleeves, trimmed with small sprays of bugle

beads. Her flowers were pink Camelias.

A reception was held at the Bartlett Country Club, following the ceremony. Supper plates were laid for 200 guests. Music for dancing followed supper. The club was beautifully decorated with assorted flower baskets. The two mantels featured candelabra.

Mrs. Bradler attended the University of Michigan, New York University, American Academy of Dramatic Art and the Tobe-Coburn School of Fashion Carrers.

Mr. Bradler attended Stevens College, Fordham University, New York University and the American Academy of Dramatic Art.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradler left on a wedding trip to Bermuda and will reside at 316 East Sixty-sixth Street, New York.



Leaving the church.



THE SHELDON-BRADLER BRIDAL PARTY WATCH THE NEW COUPLE CUTTING THE WEDDING CAKE AT THE RECEPTION.



## Hokanson-Hadley Wedding

Portrait by Kelly

There is heard at one of life's milestones the strains of Mendelssohn's tranquil and ever beautiful "Wedding March." The scene is at St. Bernard's rectory, month—October, day—Saturday, time—before high noon.

A wedding ceremony is about to begin. One of Bradford's loveliest members of the Smart Young Set, Miss Jeanne Elaine Hokanson is about to become the bride of Jack L. Hadley, from Lockport, N. Y.

The fireplace dominates the scene with its decorations of tall pedestal baskets of pastel gladiolus and vases of tiny colorful mixed Indian Summer flowers on the mantel. Rev. Martin Grady stands in front of the fireplace awaiting the bride. Mrs. Ray Iddings, aunt of the bride provides the scene with music. The bride entered the room on the arm of her father. There in the circle of relatives and friends the couple became man and wife.

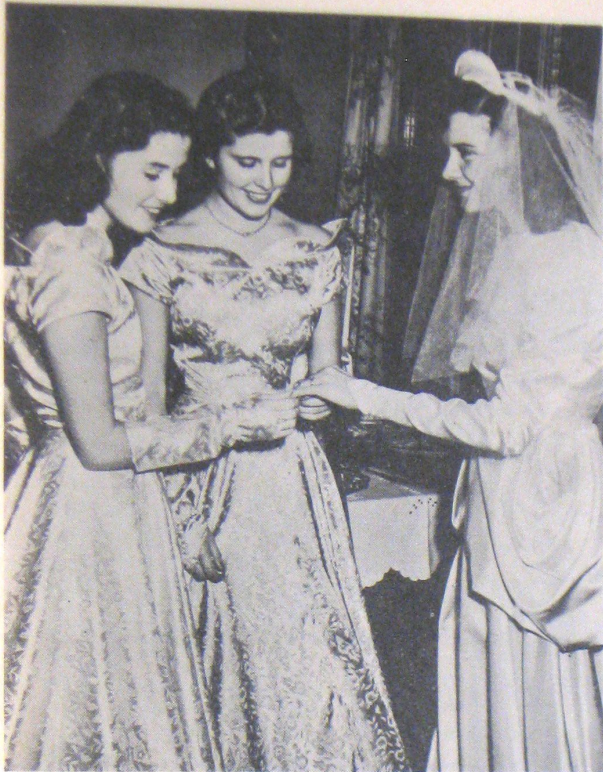


LEAVING THE RECTORY

Photos by F. D. Fraser

AT THE WEDDING BREAKFAST IN THE EMERY HOTEL





THE BRIDE WITH HER PRETTY SISTERS, THE BRIDESMAIDS.

Photos by F. D. Fraser

The wedding gowns were of unusual design of the 17th Century period. The bride's gown an original, was created by J. N. Adams, of Buffalo, N. Y., was of lustrous oyster pearl satin. The bodice was soft and featured an imported Spanish lace filet collar, tending to give the dropped off shoulder effect. Princess sleeves came to the wrist lobes. The flowing skirt fell into a dutchess train. An over skirt was draped with rococo daintiness. A half-hat, with a white satin halo, anchored a finger tip illusion veil.

Her flowers were a bouquet of madonna lilies and white pompoms, centered with a lavender orchid and tied with streamers.

Miss Shirley Hokanson, pretty sister of the bride was maid of honor. Her gown was of clear day blue brocaded satin with a hoop skirt and was designed on the lines of the 17th Century period. A most becoming pink satin ribbon was tied around her slim waist. The neckline lent enchantment to the gown, a tiny raised collar with scallops stood up from the shoulders. Brocaded satin mitts completed the attire. This pretty maid carried a colonial bouquet of

Con't on page 40

## KNADE

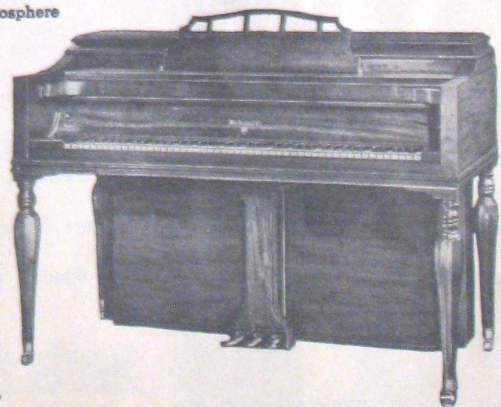
OFFICIAL PIANO OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA

Style V Mignonette

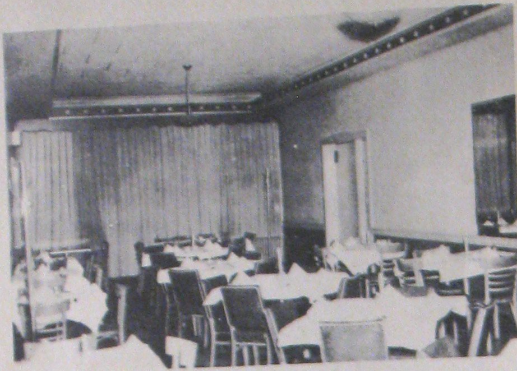
Casey Music Store

Height, 3 feet 3 inches; width, 5 feet

There is an extraordinary appeal in the antique charm of this design, blending so beautifully with the lovely things that create atmosphere in home furnishings.



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**REPORT TO THE READERS**

In October 1947 four girls presumptuously presented a magazine to Bradford. This venture was gratefully

received and since that time has grown to this point where we feel proud to thank our readers for their support that has meant our success.

We want to thank the local photographers who have contributed their labors and skill, without them no

issue would be possible. Their work has been accepted in wide praise in the many states which "The City Limits" now visits. Pictures of one wedding in a 1947, November issue were later republished by "The Bride" magazine. Two poems published in our magazine written by a local resident were accepted for publication in "The New Yorker" magazine. The poem entitled "A Boy Can Change His Mind" was accepted by "The Vincentian Magazine."

Bradford residents, we believe, take more pride in their homes than any other small town of its size. This advantage has given us a wide range of selection for our feature "Home Of The Month". This feature is widely complimented and enjoyed by our readers.

Now we come to our advertisers; we owe to them our existence. They have remained loyal from our first issue. Advertising makes publication possible. May we continue to maintain their faith in us.

We feel that "City Limits" is your magazine. We have only worked and kept faith for its success, the rest has been made possible by you and your incoming interest. We promise not to forget this in the future and with the best of our ability we will strive to continue to better our magazine in the coming year.



- Hunter Blended Whiskey, fifth \$4.37
- Black and White Scotch, fifth 5.60
- Dewars White Label Scotch, fifth 5.64
- Black and White DeLuxe Scotch, fifth . . . . . 6.60
- White Horse Scotch, fifth - 5.62
- Ballantines Scotch, fifth - 5.83
- Old Fitzgerald 6 yr. B. I. B. Bourbon 4/5 - . 5.95
- Corbys Blended Whiskey, 4/5 3.63

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Pictures taken during a meeting of the 40 & 8  
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#### BONNAS BROWN INDIANS

his entire life. He is a Duquesne graduate and an Air Corps veteran. While playing with the "Iron Dukes", Milkovich won national recognition in basketball circles. The Dukes won 119 out of 127 games in four years. Milkovich was picked to play in Madison Square Garden with the All-American teams in 39-40.

After college, Ed played with the original New York Celtics and made the Professional All-Star team in 1942. After being discharged from the army he returned to Pittsburg, playing with the city's entry in the Basketball Association of America. Milkovich was Athletic Director of the Serbian National Federation for five years before coming to Bonaventure: this experience is an administrative mound, aiding his coaching position.

Bonaventure has stepped out into one of the most promising basketball programs in this corner of the College Court. Their victory clamar demands attention in the large domains of sport powers-with their great playing material and top ranking coaching ability, how can they miss. Let those drums beat!



Miss Valen-Tie for 1949

Give Ties!

Feb. 14  
Valentines Day

Custom Men's Shop  
HOTEL EMERY



IN PEACE AS IN WAR THEY SERVE. Ex-service men in Bradford act as Auxiliary Police in Time of emergency. Front Row: L to R, Wilmot Harvey, John C. Roche, Veterans of Foreign Wars; Ed Edmonds, Chief of Police; Mayor Hugh J. Ryan; Police Lt. Frank Pascarella, Bob Denning, Commander Post 108 American Legion. Standing Second Row: Chester Butler, Fred Karrish, Roy Potter, Charles Hallock, Leo Healy, Clarence Meese, Police Lt. Leith Dennis, Martin Lindstrum. Standing Third Row: Roy Wedge, Vern Schneider, J. Enos, Roy Woodley.



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And Wishes Them A Golden Future

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## BIRTHS

PEHONSKY, Mr. and Mrs. John, 6 Orchard Place, a daughter.  
BOTERA, Mr. and Mrs. Nick, Keating Summit, a son.  
GOODSELL, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, Derrick City, a daughter.  
McCRACKEN, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore, R. D. 2, a son.  
OLSON, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard, 159 Pleasant Street, a son.  
FRENZ, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, Custer City, a son.  
TRUMBULL, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, 444 South Ave., a son.  
COOLEY, Mr. and Mrs. Preston, 8 Pleasant St., a daughter.  
BREWER, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer, R. D. 2, a daughter.  
SORENSEN, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, 22 Hobson Place, a daughter.  
STITT, Mr. and Mrs. Earl, 134 South Ave., a son.  
GARWOOD, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, R. D. 2, a son.  
ALVORD, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn, 99 West Corydon St., a son.  
STOVER, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, Minard Run, a daughter.  
SIMONDS, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveis, 53 Burnside Ave., a son.  
STOLTZ, Mr. and Mrs. Harry, 141 E. Main St., a daughter.  
FITZPATRICK, Mr. and Mrs. Wm., Limestone, a daughter.  
LEONARD, Mr. and Mrs. John, Custer City, a son.  
CAMPBELL, Mr. and Mrs. Jack, 12 Allison St., a son.  
BURKE, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, 56 Linwood Ave., a daughter.  
RUPERT, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, 403 E. Main St., a daughter.  
SHILLINGER, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, Cyclone, a son.  
RUTH, Mr. and Mrs. James, 49 Elm St., a daughter.  
BURTON, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, 66 W. Washington St., a daughter.  
SCHOONMAKER, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, 573 East Main St., a son.  
AMACHER, Mr. and Mrs. James, 95 Davis St., a son.  
HUNTOON, Mr. and Mrs. David, Limestone, a son.  
REISNER, Mr. and Mrs. Hyman, 179 Jackson Ave., a daughter.  
BARRY, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, 95 Mechanic St., a son.  
ARNOLD, Mr. and Mrs. Harold, Turtle Point, a daughter.  
GRIFFIN, Mr. and Mrs. James, 12 Harris Ct., a son.  
WORK, Mr. and Mrs. Harry, Smethport, a daughter.  
FISHER, Mr. and Mrs. Herman, 315 W. Corydon St. Ext., a daughter.  
JOHNSON, Mr. and Mrs. John, 45 Walker Ave., a son.

RETTIG, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, 10 Bedford St., a son.  
LARSON, Mr. and Mrs. David, Garlock Hollow, a daughter.  
SULLIVAN, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, R. D. 1, Bradford, a son.  
ANTHONY, Mr. and Mrs. Walter, Limestone, a daughter.  
SHEEHAN, Mr. and Mrs. Roy, 235 W. Washington St., a daughter.  
KNIGHT, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth, 97 W. Corydon St., a son.  
HANSEN, Mr. and Mrs. Harry, Parkway Heights, a son.  
ALLEN, Mr. and Mrs. Lester, 66 Summer St., a son.  
ROGERSON, Mr. and Mrs. Steward, 20 Rochester St., a daughter.  
BALLIGER, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, R. D. 2, a son.  
THIES, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene, 105 High St., a son.  
MACKIE, Mr. and Mrs. John, 22 Oxford St., a son.  
MILKS, Mr. and Mrs. Allen, 406 East Main St., a son.  
WOODLE, Mr. and Mrs. Ray, R. D. 2, a daughter.  
THOMSON, Mr. and Mrs. Albert, R. D. 3, a son.  
WHITE, Mr. and Mrs. William, 9 Mechanic St., a son.  
FREDERICKS, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, Rixford, a daughter.  
CAROFANELLO, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas, Degolia, a daughter.  
WALKER, Mr. and Mrs. Cletus, Duke Center, a daughter.  
BRITTON, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, 119 W. Washington St., a daughter.  
HEALY, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, R. D. 2, a son.  
ANGELO, Mr. and Mrs. George, 77 Seaward Ave., a son.  
ADAMS, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, Limestone, a son.  
HAYES, Mr. and Mrs. Jack, Rixford, a son.  
DEAN, Mr. and Mrs. George, East Smethport, a daughter.  
MOORE, Mr. and Mrs. Brady, 70 Bank St., a daughter.  
McCANDLESS, Mr. and Mrs. Jack, 19 Webster St., a daughter.  
DORN, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton, 25 Vista Circle, a daughter.  
HENDERSON, Mr. and Mrs. William, 12 East Main St., a daughter.  
PASCALE, Mr. and Mrs. Louis, 4 High St., a daughter.  
DeMATTEO, Mr. and Mrs. Louis, 288 South Ave., a daughter.  
HARTNETT, Mr. and Mrs. James, 9 Chautauqua Place, a daughter.  
DAILEY, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Smethport, a daughter.  
PARRETT, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, 91 W. Corydon St., a son.  
McKINNEY, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, 80 Hillside Ave., a daughter.  
AUTIERI, Mr. and Mrs. Victor, 27 Roberts St., a son.

CONLEY, Mr. and Mrs. Mack, 23 Walker Ave., a son.  
ZIMMERMAN, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, West Branch, a son.  
LIVSEY, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph, 10 Merrow Ave., a son.  
SALVUCCI, Mr. and Mrs. George, 321 Jackson Ave., a son.  
KUSNER, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel, Interstate Parkway Ext., a daughter.  
WOJTASZEK, Mr. and Mrs. Peter, 23 Boylston St., a son.  
NACOUS, Mr. and Mrs. John, 45 Walker Ave., a daughter.  
BLAIR, Mr. and Mrs. Chester, Rew, a daughter.  
CATTONI, Mr. and Mrs. Albert, West Branch a daughter.  
MILLER, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 50 Poplin Ave., a daughter.  
HUDSON, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, R. D. 1, a son.  
IRONS, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, Rixford, a son.  
SCHOLLARD, Mr. and Mrs. Jack, R. D. 3, a son.  
BRADISH, Mr. and Mrs. Donald, 425 Jackson Ave., a son.



**PATTY ANN PETTILLO**  
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs.  
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tiny blue valley flowers.  
Donna, another pretty sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. Her gown was made like the maid of honors, and was of blush pink satin brocade, with a blue ribbon sash, tying at the waist. She also wore mitts. Her bouquet was identical to her sister's.  
Seldom is there seen three such beautiful sisters as these. They left awe in the hearts of all, that gazed upon them this fair day.  
Mrs. Hokanson, mother of the bride wore a gown of black tissue faille. She wore dark accessories and white gloves. She wore a shoulder corsage of white gardenias.  
Mrs. Hadley, mother of the bride-

groom chose a gown of black taffeta. Her accessories were black and white and she also wore a corsage of white gardenias.  
James L. Graham, of Boston was best man for Mr. Hadley. Standley Dysinger was an usher.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the home of the bride's parents at Derrick City, from the hours of 2 o'clock, until 4 o'clock.

For her going away outfit Mrs. Hadley wore a brown faille suit, which was worn beneath a deep woodland forest green coat. Her accessories were matching woodland forest green. She wore an orchid corsage.

Mr. and Mrs. Hadley went on a trip through the New England states and are now residing at 44 E. Corydon street.

Mrs. Hadley graduated from the Bradford Senior High School, class of 1945, and attended Grove City College. She is one of the well-liked young-set members.

Mr. Hadley is a graduate of Lockport High School, served two years with the U. S. Navy. He also graduated from Holy Cross College with the class of 1947, and is now identified with the Dresser Manufacturing Division.

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MEAD, Mrs. Rena, 72, 47 Euclid Ave.  
CAMPBELL, Mrs. Ida Roberts, 78, 127 W. Washington St.  
CLOSE, Mrs. Mildred P., Franklin, Pa.  
BROCKEL, Cpl. Alfred A., 24, Port Allegany.  
KELLOGG, Mary G., 82, 297 East Main St.  
GIGEE, Forrest Harold, 59, Bradford.  
SPARKS, Robert Lewis, 14, Wolf Run.  
SIMPSON, George W., 66, of Buffalo, formerly of Bradford.  
KROAH, Mrs. Irene Lucas, 65, West Washington St. Ext.  
SHINE, Mrs. Nora M., 49, West Branch.  
DOUGLAS, Samuel George, 18 River St.  
SHELGREEN, Olaf Louis, 79, 11 Edna Ave.  
ELROD, Alva E., 66, 149 Seaward Ave.  
HOLLERAN, Mary Ellen, 11 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Holleran, 34 East Ave.  
CAMPBELL, Oakley, 48, Derrick City Road.  
BAILEY, Mrs. Mary E., 81, Derrick City Road.  
McKNIGHT, Joseph, 75, 166 High St.  
CANAAN, Harry, 59, Kushequa.  
CLARK, Mrs. Inez Ione, 62, Gilmore.  
BOSWORTH, Cpl. Eldene B., Port Allegany.  
MONTOURI, Mrs. Mary, 71, Baltvar Run.  
SHEPARD, Mri. Margaret F., Derrick City.  
MORRISON, Sue Ann, 2, 289 Jackson Ave.

**DEATHS**

- TOWERS, Edward, 57, Port Allegany.  
CURCIO, Nicholas, 62, 2 West Washington St.  
IRWIN, John David, Smethport.  
DICK, Dr. G. Alec, 70, Port Allegany.  
COLEMAN, Mrs. Jess, 88, Wrights Road, Port Allegany.  
SHAFFER, Carm Braden, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Shaffer, Duke Center.  
DUNN, Dr. Joseph M., 44, 20 East Corydon St.  
WILLIAMSON, George Henry, 82, 20 Jerome Ave.  
FROHNAPPLE, John J., 86, 147 Davis St.  
HILLS, Phoebe Ann, 77, Custer City.  
MINARD, Mrs. Orin, 70, Eldred R. D. 1.  
THAMM, Mrs. Belle Myrtle, 70, 45 Pleasant St.  
MURPHY, Miss Abbie, 82, 146 Chestnut St.  
LARSON, Mrs. Charles A., 83, Two Mile, Pa.  
MELL, Russell G., 39, Port Allegany.  
TOWERS, Edward, 57, Port Allegany.  
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MURPHY, Miss Abbie, 82, 146 Chestnut St.  
LARSON, Mrs. Charles A., 83, Two Mile, Pa.  
MELL, Russell G., 39, Port Allegany.  
BURGESS, Mrs. Anna, 62, Rew City.  
DEAN, Charles Russell, 33, Barbour St.  
SCHWEIKART, Harold W., 2, Port Allegany.  
BOTTORF, Frank E., 81, Detroit, formerly of Bradford.  
WOOD, Mrs. Alice Webb, Canandaigua, formerly of Bradford.  
ARTLEY, Mrs. Georgia Anna, 76, 42 South Ave.  
MERRITT, Mrs. Marie Gallup, 39, 40 Erie St.  
McVAY, William L., 141 W. Washington St.  
TANNER, Roy William, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Tanner, Turtle Point.  
COLOSIMO, Joseph, 71, 43 North Center St.  
ROSS, Thomas Campagnola, 83, W. Corydon St. Ext.  
POPIEL, Mrs. Minnie S., 64, 22 Merrow Ave.

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