

# CITY LIMITS

MAY, 1949

25 cents

*Nancy O'Donnell*

ERNEST WILLIAMS HOME  
ST. BONA'S JUNIOR PROM  
PETROLEUM SUNDAY





## CITY LIMITS

40 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PENNSYLVANIA

Please enter my subscription to your magazine for

1 YEAR;  2 YEARS; I will pay collector

1 year—\$2.75; 2 years—\$4.75

Name.....

Address.....

Sold by.....

# Subscriptions

Enter the "CITY LIMITS" subscription contest . . . Summer is coming . . . that swimming pool will be very inviting. How would you like a SEASON PASS to the Pool? . . . a nifty BATHING SUIT, designed by CATALINA of California . . . all for selling your quota of subscriptions to "CITY LIMITS". The contest begins with this issue . . . closes mid-night June 30, 1949. ENTER NOW.

## EARN THESE PREMIUMS

### FOR BOYS

- 5 subscriptions—1 Wilson baseball
- 8 subscriptions—1 pair bathing trunks
- 10 subscriptions—1 Season Pass to the Pool
- 15 subscriptions—1 Spalding official ball bat
- 20 subscriptions—1 pair of spike baseball shoes
- 30 subscriptions—Jackpot prize . . . Wilsons official glove autographed by a Big League ball player.
- 85 subscriptions—THE COMPLETE SPORTS SET . . . Glove, shoes, bat, ball season pass to the pool and bathing trunks.

### FOR GIRLS

- 5 subscriptions—Beach bag
- 8 subscriptions—1 pair of roller skates
- 10 subscriptions—1 Season Pass to the Pool
- 15 subscriptions—1 Spalding tennis racket
- 20 subscriptions—1 Cashmere sweater
- 30 subscriptions—Jackpot prize . . . an original CATALINA BATHING SUIT styled in California.
- 85 subscriptions—THE COMPLETE PRIZE SET . . . Beach bag, roller skates, Season Pass to the pool, cashmere sweater and an original Catalina bathing suit.



# CITY LIMITS

40 MAIN STREET BRADFORD, PA.

RITA RYAN HIGHFIELD, Publisher

## COVER

Patty, Patty how does your garden grow?  
One row here  
And one row there,  
And lots of stones to throw.

Once upon a time in the month of May a very little girl named Patty made a garden. She found that digging was hard so she called to her neighbor, Jerry to help her out.

Jerry came over, well prepared with a large hat. He sat on a stone and held the seeds, and told her which way the rows should go.

The children are Patty Guido, daughter of Frank and Gen Guido, 64 Bank St. and Jerry Mays, son of Raymond L. Mays, 58 Bank St.

## CONTENTS

HOME OF THE MONTH .....	4
FEATURES	
PETROLEUM SUNDAY .....	6
FROLICS OF 1949, EXCHANGE CLUB .....	10
ST. BONA'S JUNIOR PROM .....	13
SILHOUETTE .....	15
PORTRAITS	
MRS. ANN E. HIGIE .....	14
MRS. JACK FERRIS AND CHILDREN .....	21
MRS. SAM McCUTCHEON AND DAUGHTER .....	23
MIDDLE AISLE .....	18
PURELY LOCAL .....	24
VITAL STATISTICS .....	31

City Limits, May 1949, Vol. 2, No. 5, is published monthly by Rita Ryan Highfield, 40 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Copyright 1949 by Rita Ryan Highfield. All manuscripts, etc. must be accompanied by return postage and are submitted at the risk of the sender. By subscription \$2.75 a year in U. S. and Canada.



### Capital Hill

Opposite Haven Theatre  
DINING! — DANCING!  
ENTERTAINMENT! NITELY!  
The exquisite Mirror Room caters  
to Parties and Banquets  
State St. OLEAN, N. Y.

Flowers by . . .

*A. W. Zang*




*Bradford Floral Co.*  
Phone 3018 16 Chambers St.

Heating -- Plumbing  
Sheet Metal  
Welded Piping

### F. C. PATERSON & CO.

76 Mechanic St. Phone 8713

Post-Graduates  
in the  
School of  
Fine Shoe  
Repairing



LOU'S MODERN  
ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP  
23 Congress St. Bradford, Pa.  
Phone 6088

SERVE—



**"In all ways—and always"**

PASCARELLA  
PASCARELLA

Three

FOR THE BEST

★  
★  
★

### Lounge

At breakfast, luncheon, and dinner the accent is entirely on good food—steaks, seafoods, and choice of menus.

### Rooms

Prompt and courteous service with well appointed rooms. American and Continental plan. Rates accordingly.

### Cafe Bar

For non-chalant gatherings and late suppers. Full line of legal beverages served at this friendly bar until 2 P. M.

**Hotel Bradford**

At the Foot of Main Street



JOHNSON'S CAKE SHOP

## EDITORIAL

WE CAN PULL OURSELVES UP BY  
OUR BOOT-STRAPS.

The biggest laugh we had in a long time was at the folks who thought they were mad when the Wall Street Journal printed a story that its own reporter put together after a personal visit to Bradford. He simply quoted statements made to him by various Bradford people. He was too smart to misquote his contacts. Therefore the thing that made them burn up, was reading their own statements in print.

And what did this New York City newspaper—a very widely read publication—say about Bradford? In substance, that the city was going to the dogs fast, oil was running out, the price of oil was dropping so fast that the town was slipping into oblivion, and that local business and businessmen were marked for treatment at the hands of the sheriff by the next sunrise.

City Limits has discussed this article with various local people, and carefully noted their reactions. Some feel the publicity was worth while for the city. In this we cannot agree, because the publicity was not favorable. Some felt the City officials should make a reply. What could they reply to, when the article was based on statements made by local people? Some felt we should do something about it,—but what?

This article is a parallel for the unfavorable publicity Bradford received when newspapers and radio stations the length and breadth of the land carried stories of our recent floods, to the end that now wherever one goes in the country he is invariably asked: "How about the floods in Bradford?"

It is about time we got wise to ourselves here, and took a lesson from the folks in California. If they have a rain out there they say it is just an orange juice mist. If they have an earthquake they say it is a business boom.

Everyone here knows that what the New York reporter heard in Bradford can be heard any day on Main Street, and we have heard it for years. "Oil is going to play out in a year, local factories are laying off men, a big strike is going to tie up such and such a plant, etc". He did not have any difficulty getting his story, for Bradford people have not learned to suspicion this type of reporter. Our local newsmen are part of us, and understand. But these outsiders—in here to get a sensational write-up—my, oh my, what easy pickin's.

City Limits feels that the least said about this New York article the better, and henceforth let us not talk about our local difficulties so carelessly. Let's get

LAUNDRY

DRY CLEANING

CARPET CLEANING

**BRADFORD LAUNDRY CO.**

Phone 4121

27 Bishop St.

A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD?



**TAYLOR ROOFING CO**

53 W. Washington St. Bradford, Pa.

**Producers Bank  
& Trust Co.**

**A COMPLETE BANKING  
SERVICE**

**MEMBER F. D. I. C.**

**56 Main St. Bradford 3103**

**PRESCRIPTIONS**



**OTT & McHENRY**

**WE DELIVER**

34 South Ave.

Phone 7145

**LOWERS**

for all

Occasions

Phone your order!

**NELSON & MILLER**

**FLORISTS**

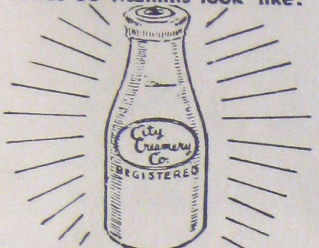
399 E. Main Street East Bradford

**Magnavox**  
radio-phonograph

DUNCAN PHYFE MODEL  
NOW CAN BE SEEN ON  
OUR SALES FLOOR

EMERY HARDWARE CO. Dial 6136

What do vitamins look like?



90 Mechanic St. Phone 6422



Charming hospitality to be enjoyed  
in this century old atmosphere


**COLONIAL HOTEL** Smethport, Pa.

**SHEA'S**

ENTERTAINMENT!

Open For The Season

**HARE and HOUNDS INN**  
BEMUS POINT, N. Y.



Sea Foods, Steaks and Chicken

VACATION RATES  
FULLY LICENSED

the California and Florida habit of boosting our town, and telling only what is good about it. Maybe the idea will become infectious, and who knows, maybe we can in that way overcome some of the bad publicity that we have ourselves been responsible for.

As to what we can do to help ourselves, we have a couple of suggestions. The Board of Commerce is always making a noble but abortive effort to bring new industries into town. That is fine, but how about lending a hand of encouragement to the plants we already have, to the end that they might be influenced to enlarge their operations here. We think of the Dresser Company, with branches scattered all over the country. All of these making articles that could very well be made here. After all, this is the real home of the Dresser Industries. The right sort of persuasion might have the desired results in the way of getting more orders for the local operation.

How about Northeastern Container? This company is a wonderful asset to Bradford. Maybe they could be assisted and encouraged to do more. Zippo Manufacturing Company has parts made out of town. Something might be done to show our interest in this fine industry. We think, too, of Case Cutlery, Johnson Sled, the Susquehanna Chemical Company and all the rest.

Say, folks, how about having an appreciation dinner sponsored by the whole community some night for the Dresser officials, and the next month for Northeastern, and the Case officials, and so on. What's the matter with showing a little civic appreciation for what these companies have done, and are doing in the way of providing local employment. Let's forget our petty peevs, if we have any, for one night, and have civic leaders, labor leaders, business leaders, and everyone who is interested in his City, lay aside other engagements for these testimonial dinners as they are scheduled. We can make it a year of progress in Bradford by taking hold of our own bootstraps and PULLING UP HARD . . .

## LETTERS to the Editor

Berea, Ohio

Dear Editor:

Have you ever anticipated the visit of a very good friend, simply brimming with news from the town that throughout your life you have always called "Home"? That's why I enjoy your magazine with its interesting touches on the past and present. One of its' charms is the section

Con't. page 31

## LUMBER AND Building Materials



SIDING

MILLWORK

CABINETS

ROOFING

SHELVING

INSULATION

PAINTS

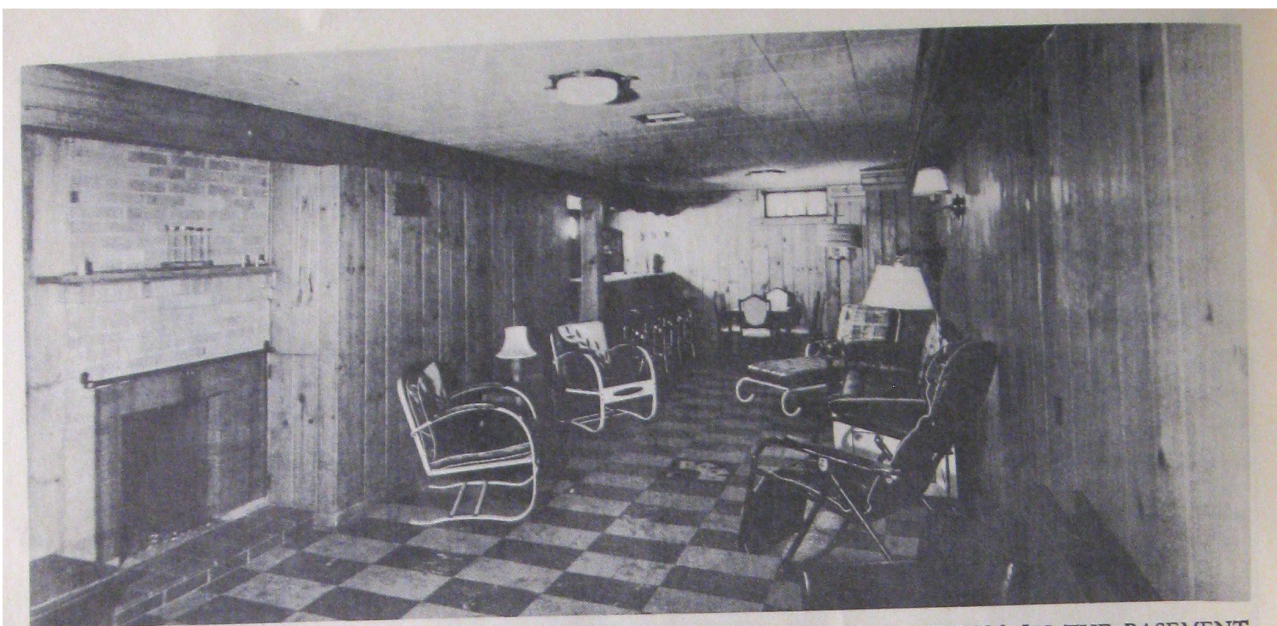
Where Quality Counts!  
**Portville Builders & Suppliers**

Contractors and Builders  
24 TEMPLE STREET  
PORTVILLE, N. Y.  
PHONE PORTVILLE 3301



KINDERGARTEN

Phone 5089 Nancy Ryan



THE FAMILY AMUSEMENT CENTER, A PLAYROOM IN THE BASEMENT.

## Home Of The Month

Photos by Healy's Studio.

The second house City Limits visits on the Derrick City Road is the comparatively new home of the Ernest E. Williams. This house surrounded by wide green lawns is New England Modern. Built with white clap boards and enormous widow arrangements, so appropriate in this scenic valley. Simplicity of design throughout gives this small house uncluttered distinction and a spacious feeling.

We enter into a long hallway, papered in pale blue with a small geometric pattern in brown. The door to the right off the hallway opens into the living room. A lovely room with nineteenth century colors. The walls are papered in off-rose with a rough embossed surface. The ceiling and woodwork are white. And the floor covering is dusty pink carpet with a rose pattern. To the left is a red brick fireplace, wide and deep—magnificently proportioned, flanked on either side by well filled built-in book cases, also enameled white. A high mirror above the fire-place

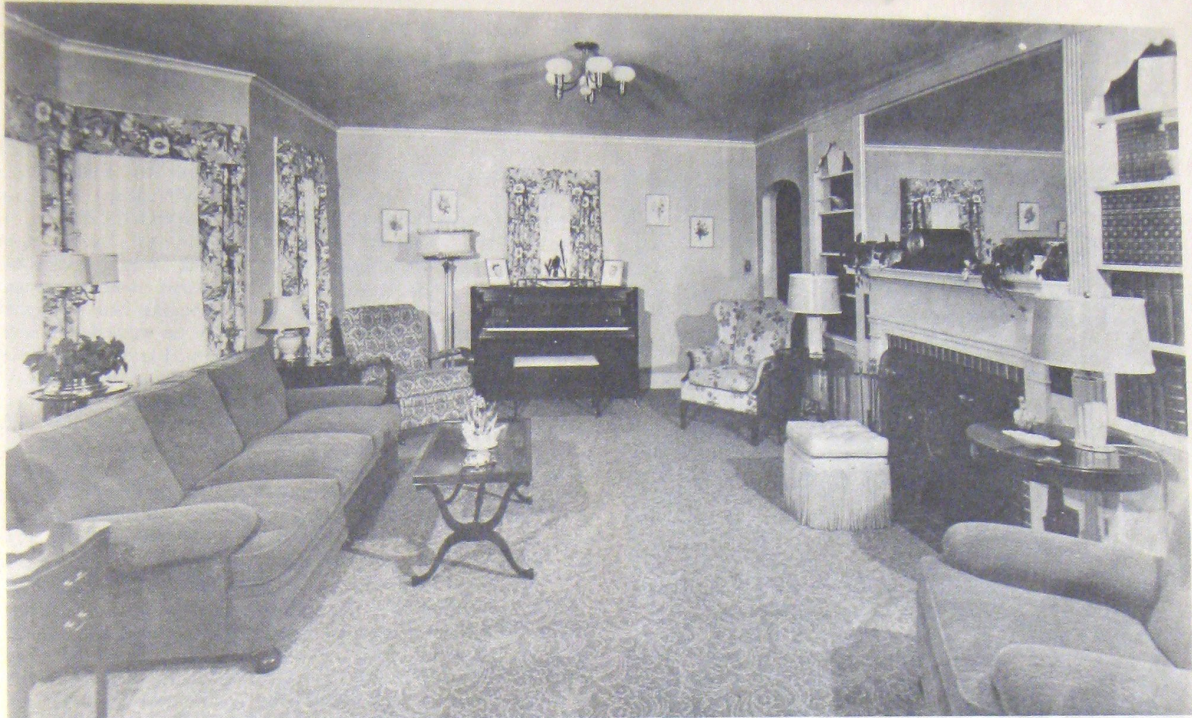
reflects the small flowering plants on the mantel. The wing-back chair is upholstered in a smoky shade with a blue needlework pattern. And the hassock is white satin. Lamps on the mahogany tables on either side of the fireplace are pale blue. The bases of these lamps were originally a pair of vases.

Towards the middle of the room is a modern sofa covered in a rough rose material. End tables and coffee table are early nineteenth century mahogany. The pink and blue of the end table lamps is repeated in the flowered pattern of the draperies.

Another door off the main hallway which extends the entire length of the house opens onto the stairway which goes down into the rumpus room. Here the walls are laquered knotty pine. Along the walls are drawers for added storage space. Floors are inlaid red and black marblized linoleum. In the center of the floor, emphasizing the character of the room, is an inlaid design in red and black

showing a fun-house poker hand, poker chips and etc. The bar top is red linoleum matching the stairs. In front of the knotty pine bar which is fully equipped with sink, utility drawers and even a ventilating fan are black upholstered bar stools. At the foot of the stairway is a barbecue type fireplace with built-in cooking fixtures. The glider and summer chairs are blue and white, and the lighting fixtures are nautical.

The kitchen is entirely General Electric—refrigerator, disposal unit, and stove, with ventilating fan above. The walls are painted lemon yellow. The ceiling and woodwork are white. White ruffled curtains at the windows above the sink have a red polka-dot pattern. The inlaid linoleum is red and cream. And the center inlay here is a red salad bowl with its fork and spoon. Not seen in the picture is the dining space. The breakfast table is round with gay red roses under the glass top, and the chairs have red seats.



A CHEERFUL ROOM, WITH MANY WINDOWS TO LET IN THE SUNLIGHT.

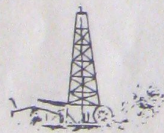


LOTS OF CUPBOARD SPACE AND DRAWERS FOR THIS AND THAT, IN AN EFFICIENT KITCHEN.

# PETROLEUM SUNDAY



Father De La Roche D'Aillon, a Franciscan Missionary, was the first to record the existence of Oil on the North American Continent. His discovery is reenacted at Seneca Oil Spring, near Cuba, N. Y. by (left to right) the Rev. Irenaeus Herscher OFM., librarian at St. Bonaventure College, and Robert J. Swihart and Chief Edward Curry, Seneca Indians from the nearby Allegany Reservation. The Franciscan College of St. Bonaventure, so closely associated with Oil, from its first recorded history, offered its accommodations as an appropriate site for the first observation of Petroleum Sunday in this area.



By Mavadell Dodaro

The hour is twelve-noon; the setting, a religious one; the purpose, for prayer.

It is important for those engaged in taking oil from the earth to recall from time to time the fact that Someone placed it there. Also, it is timely to pray for the living, as well as the deceased members of the industry and for the industry's welfare.

A Mass is being offered to thank Almighty God for having provided, for the use and benefit of mankind, the precious gift of Oil. Catholics and non-Catholic members of the oil industry—producers, refiners, lease owners, office workers, drillers, gasoline station owners, with their families are gathered here today to unite in an hour of prayer with a common purpose—Oil.

“ALMIGHTY AND ETERNAL GOD: WHO HAS BUILT THIS UNMEASURED UNIVERSE TO SHOW FORTH THY WISDOM: THY GOODNESS, AND THY POWER.”

A hundred male voices blend together, bringing peace to the scene, and to the crowd. There is a hushed something that seems to be telling many stories. Men's thoughts here, brought outward by the intonation of prayer seem to take leave and combine into one Cross, one Soul, one Race; all free individuals!

Women also know the rise and sweep of the industry. They have married and mothered the men who have worked it from its depths. Sarah Johnson, sitting beside her Sam, lifts her head, her thoughts drifting through the long hour to the days before this one.

The music—it seems to melt the years, making her want to cry and be a little girl again. Through her well of tears, Sarah looks over at her Sam. “I wonder what he is thinking.” Oh, my Sam, but we have had a good life together .

I remember the old homeplace in the center of the vast circle of earth and sky; the immense mountains, that rose up from every side, a constant reminder that nature held its treasures under the rising trees; and oil derricks, riding the skyline like second mountains, climbing into view over the curve of the world. In winter, when the leaves and valley grasses were withered, you could see the many little crooked roads that wound up to the leases, like a checkerboard; they seemed to be deliberate in their intent to show off their destination.

There were the times when I used to climb up on the derricks after the drillers had left for the day, and look down into the valley below. There was beauty, and power, and danger, and the forever forbidding, “You keep off those rigs!” One of the first things I can remember my mother saying to me.

At night, as I lay in bed, I would listen for the sounds of pumping, the noises of the night crew baiting the bit, the whispering of the pines on the hillsides,—the noises in the night were endless.

I loved you from the first bashful glance that you gave me. You were new in the valley, your folks moved down from New York State. Railroad people, so I heard father tell my mother. You were slender, with a pale, overhandsome face, and eyes that were blue and serious.

We played together after that. You seemed to like the hills, the rigs and many sounds. We used to play that we were drillers and climb up on a rig. You would say: “Tough ain't you?” and dare me to jump off a high spot or to climb to some perilous height, turning on me the warm flood of your laughter and attention, making me feel big and important.

When we used to go to church, I always wondered what you prayed for. You told me once: “Sarah, I want to study oil from the beginning; want to know and understand oil like my father does railroading. Oil means speed, and that's what I want to feel. I pray for the wisdom and will-power to be a man who can go up with the oil industry. The way I see it now, oil is going to run the country. When that happens there will have to be men who have knowledge and foresight to build in free enterprise for all free peoples.” Big words with solemn thoughts.

Sarah's mind comes back to Petroleum Sunday. “Yes, Sam, we have had a good life together . . . two sons, who are good men; sons who work your leases and market your oil; who kneel to pray with us on this day . . .”

“WHO HAST CREATED MAN TO THY IMAGE AND THY LIKENESS SO THAT HE MAY ALWAYS REMEMBER THEE: FIND ULTIMATE



ALWAYS REMEMBER THEE: FIND ULTIMATE  
PEACE AND REST;"

Sam sees Sarah looking over at him. I wonder what she is thinking? His thoughts drew back to the speaker. I like what he is saying . . . his voice and the words sound the way Dad used to talk. That's odd to hear a voice so like his here, yet, is it so odd? I remember him saying these very same words to me, years ago.

Dad, you surely had your heart set on me going on with your railroad. Somehow I never could feel any interest in railroads; but oil . . . that was different! My heart was gone the first time I saw a derrick. I remember the day that I was fifteen: It was on a Sunday . . . we had just come from church. I was serious because I had been just telling Sarah about my plans. Knowing how you planned for me to take your place someday, kind of made things bad . . . wanted to spare you disappointment.

You called me into the back room. You had a big old desk there. We always talked things over man to man beside that desk. You knew alright—my thoughts. You pulled two chairs up and said, "Have a seat son, its time we had a talk about your future." I sat down and never as long as I live will I forget our conversation. You made me feel the goodness and wisdom in you.

"Sam," you said, "You think that you want to go into this oil game. Well, that's all there is to it. You and I are different in our likes. I know why I chose the railroads and you know why you want oil. You don't have to apologize to me for deciding as you have. You should be proud of it. Every lad should stand up and be counted for what he believes in, and by doing so he can make his stand; he can either rise to success or fall behind, according to the effort he has made.

"Oil is rapidly becoming a giant and will continue to rise into a great industry. This will mean a higher standard of living, higher than this country has yet known, But where there are giants there is always trouble. Labor and management in an industry such as this must work in union or the balance will tip, causing conflict down through all the other industries. The power that oil builds must be handled by men who will use it to advantage for free Enterprise and Progress in our country. Where there is such wealth and power there will be greed. I want you to have wisdom and foresight, Sam. I have money, and it will be yours one day."

"If you invest this money in Oil, be wise and shrewd; make it grow for you. Money should never be invested where only you will benefit from it. Men must have jobs . . . Create employment with your dollars to make dollars for all. Labor and Management working together is another type of power . . . a power that no country can do without."

You have a good head on you, son . . . there is no doubt in my mind that you won't get what you go after. Sarah will make you a good woman . . . she is strong and has good common sense. One more thing son, never get so important or busy that you can't stop and thank the Almighty."

"Dad," Sam thought, "I feel humble here. Today makes me feel a part of something that is bigger than any of us, and you were right about Sarah and our life . . . so right.

"WHO HAS ENDOWED HIM WITH INTELLIGENCE, THAT HE MAY SEEK THE HIGHEST TRUTH; WITH FREEDOM, THAT HE MAY STRIVE FOR THE PERFECT GOOD; WITH PHYSICAL POWERS, THAT HE MAY SHARE THE WORK OF THY HAND."

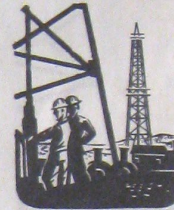
Up front, near the altar sits a young man, prematurely gray . . . in an Air Corps uniform. Benny Goldberg is his name. He is sitting there with a most intent look on his dark, handsome face. His arms are folded, the muscles tense and bulging under his blouse. Benny was remembering things too . . .

Remembering Jimmy . . . and the times they had planned to re-visit the Campus of St. Bonaventure. Well, Jimmy this seemed like as good a time as any, so I came for the both of us.

What a skipper you were . . . The Good Lady B24 was a gentle rocking cradle with you at the controls. I've asked myself over and over, "Benny, why did your pal give his life for you . . . he was a better guy than you?" If it hadn't been for his encouragement through Basic I never would have stuck it out. If we got a pass, we went to your home in Olean. You felt sorry for me because I had no home, no place to go. You with your great personality. The other guys in the outfit didn't care for Goldberg . . . "Too moody for them."

My solo . . . and your words before I went up . . . "Now, take it easy, kid . . . you don't want to get to Berlin too soon . . . You can do it, I'm betting on you . . ." I was all set to crack the ship up. Coming in too fast. I got her in and passed. It was that way all the way . . . me afraid and you betting on me. I just had to come through. You had a way of kidding me into it. "Benny, after this, we'll look up that cute little number that sang . . . She sure fell for you, kid . . . I'll Be Seeing You . . . In all those familiar places" . . . There were times, on missions that I got so scared I couldn't even pray, but you were praying, "Hail Mary, full of Grace . . ." You always said that was why the ship was named Good Lady . . . She looked after her boys.

You had plans, for when it was all over. Plans to finish



On the third Sunday in April, throughout the Western Hemisphere, families whose livelihood comes through the rich, smelly crude gather for this social and religious occasion. Before the dinner Daniel C. McCarthy, Director of Publicity. Socony Vacuum Oil Co., the principal speaker, visits with the Very Rev. Thomas Plassmann, OFM, St. Bonaventure's President.





PHOTO BY D. DURNHERR

Seated, L - R: George E. Daggett, President Bradford District Pennsylvania Oil Producers Association; James Haskins, District Representative, Oil Industry Information Committee of New York City and Daniel C. McCarthy, Director of Publicity, Socony Vaccum Oil Company, Inc. Standing, L - R: Very Rev. Thomas Plassmann, OFM; Charles A. Chipman, President N. Y. State Oil Producers Association and Father Irenacus Herscher, OFM.



your education and be a Petroleum Engineer, settle down and raise kids, and go to Mom's every Sunday for chicken. I never really wanted to do anything afterwards. I lived in fear so much while we were on missions, that there wasn't room in my mind to plan. You used to talk about this school and the Fathers that taught here.

Then came the day we got it! We had dropped our eggs and were headed for home when three Jerries spotted us. "Upstairs we go and I hope they have some Angel Wings on reserve." We hadn't a chance. They closed in on us like hawks . . . one engine caught fire . . . rear gunner dead . . . radio man wounded, bleeding his insides out. You kept saying, "The Good Lady will get us home." Then flack got you in the eyes . . . you couldn't see. "Goldberg take over!" Something happened to me, seeing

8

you like that, one eye out and your face . . . blood! You ripped off your oxygen mask. "Goldberg, for the love of God, come out of it!" The ship was already slipping and I had turned to stone. Frozen up, and I was the only one aboard that wasn't wounded . . . not a scratch. You pulled yourself around and grabbed for the controls . . . then I heard it! "Hail Mary, full of Grace" . . . You were talking to the Good Lady. I started to pray with you . . . fear let go of me. If, only, you didn't have to fight the controls then. You would have had enough strength to make it home. I brought her out of the slip . . . the fire was out. I can still hear you saying. "Goldberg you came through, good boy. You got yourself a job!" Yes, the Good Lady brought us home, but you weren't aboard.

After that day, I seemed to be a different guy. Everyone in

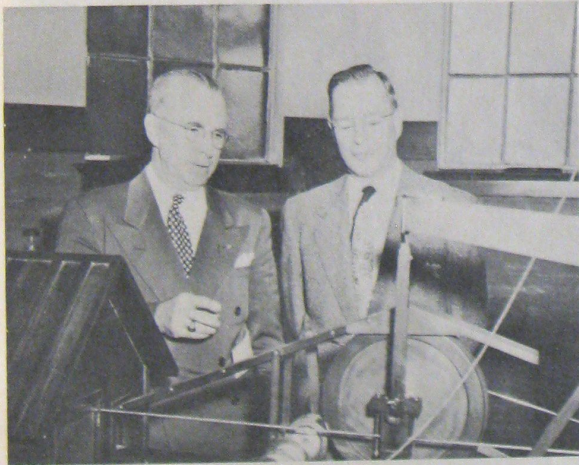
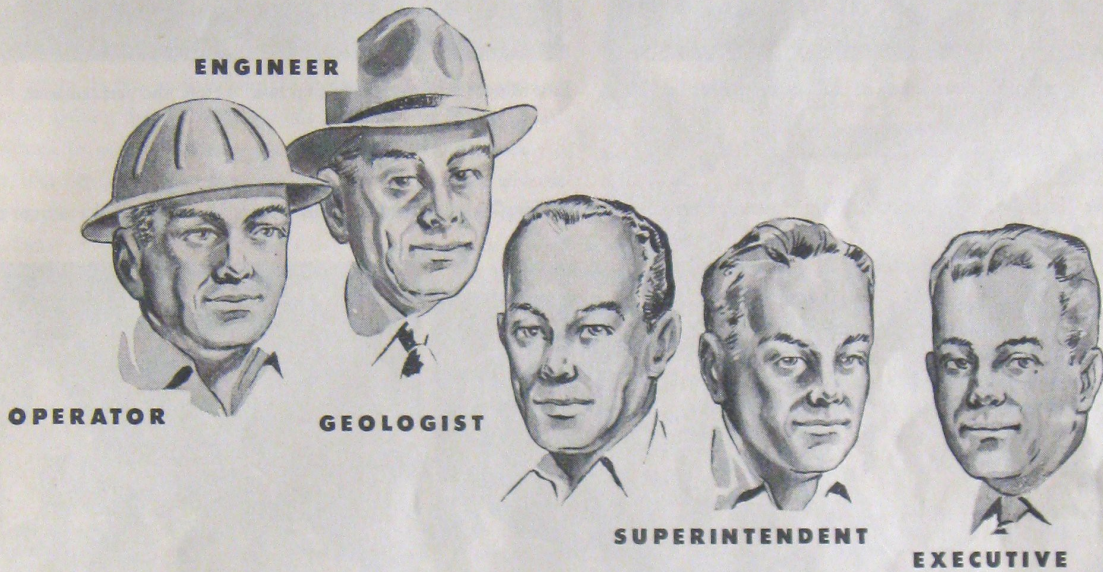
the outfit noticed it. I began to act like you, Jimmy. Found myself repeating to the new replacements, the things you had said to me. I was talking just like you. I can fly a ship today and not know any fear. In fact, I love it up there. Feels like we are together again. I did get your job, kid. Funny, how after hating flying and the Army, I stayed on. Things are all over now. I teach the kids to fly. One thing more, my new ship was named the Good Lady, and she always got me home.

When I read about this Petroleum Sunday, I decided to come and take your place. Because you would have been through school, with maybe a kid or two, now. Well on your way, busy with all your plans.

GRANT, WE BESEACH THEE, THAT IN OUR SEARCH, FOR THESE ESTEMABLE VALUES, WE MAY RISE TO OUR TRUE DIGNITY. AND THAT

WE MAKE SUCH USE OF NATURE'S BOUNTY AND OF THE PRECIOUS FLUID OF OIL, CONCEALED IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, AND TO ACHIEVE THE GLORY OF THE CREATOR IN FULL HAPPINESS OF THE CREATURE, AND TO ESTABLISH HERE BELOW A TRUE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN, UNDER THY ETERNAL FATHERHOOD ABOVE.

Men and earth are bound together by the force and laws of the Almighty God. God gave man rich resources in the earth—resources, so that he can better his way of life. Man has taken these gifts and has risen through enterprise and progress; Once in a while man should pause in his wealth and thank the Bountiful God for the treasures He has given and will continue to send as long as man is on this earth.



Charles C. Chipman, of Bolivar, and George E. Daggett of Bradford, examining a miniature drilling rig.



Father Callistus Smith, OFM, Faculty member of Christ the King Seminary, delivering the sermon during the Mass, which was celebrated in the gym because of inclement weather. In future years there will be time to arrange the day's activities so as to include religious services by other denominations.



Harry Dennis discusses some of the finer points of stage make-up with the cast. Last minute rehearsal and "Pep talk" before the performance.

The "End Men" Bill Abbott, Walt Howard, Don Chamberlin, "Hap" McAndrews and Art Hayes checking final costume details. Where's Joseph Konkus?



# Frolics of 1949

PRESENTED BY THE EXCHANGE CLUB

As usual "Hap" brought down the house with his slipping trousers . . . Attractive and talented Catherine Wiles again worked long hours at the piano while the Exchange Club members rehearsed getting their show in shape . . . This year Harry Dennis produced on an easel on stage his amusing charcoal cartoons . . . We were impressed with the practical arrangement of the advertising on the program. The money saved that way will increase the final total of the proceeds from the show. The money is to be used to furnish and equip a surgical recovery room at the Bradford Hospital. This is the club's 1949 project. The necessary equipment, a set of bronchoscopes with accessories, apparatus for the administration of oxygen, apparatus for suction and a cabinet to hold emergency medications and intravenous fluids will cost an estimated \$1,000 to \$1,200.



The Keystoner Quartet and the Penn Grade Four present a specialty number. All specialties and solos were very well done this year.

Mr. Interlocutor, Leo W. Ryan, before the entire company on the stage of Shea's theater. For the size of the minstrel group, two pleasurable evenings were provided for Bradford. An achievement to look forward to would be a combination of the large minstrel group of last year plus the specialties and solos of this year. How about it Exchange?





Part of the crowd that managed to get to the dance. Numerous pre-dance parties and breakfasts claimed other students and their guests. Some parties ended up as far away as Buffalo.



Gene Baily, Harry James and Helen Bopp.

# St. Bona's Junior Prom



GENE BAILY, president of the Junior Class, passes out favors for the Queen and her attendants.

L to R, Bill Bennett, co-chairman of the Prom; Miss Helen Bopp, of Rochester, N. Y., Prom Queen; Paul Clark, ticket chairman; Miss Joanne Connolly, attendant; Dan Huntoon, decorations chairman; Miss Jeanne Le Mair, attendant; Lee Little, music chairman; and Miss Rita Armstrong, attendant.







# Silhouette



By Mavadell Dodaro

NAME OF OUR SUBJECT  
WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE.

"The work an unknown man has done . . . is like a vein of water flowing hidden . . . underground, secretly making the ground green." (Carlyle)


A lad of sixteen is walking down a snow covered street, with his head bent to keep the cold wind and snow out of his eyes. It isn't the cold alone that brings tears to his eyes; he is hungry and half frozen. His thoughts are full of despair and loneliness. He hasn't any place to go for the night or any money for food. The day is nearly gone. "Dear God, You've just got to help me to live . . . last night was so cold; if you help me I promise to repay you someday."

He heard voices! Voices rising in song. Where were they coming from? Why are they out here in the cold? Don't they have a place to go either? He lifted his head and in the distance he saw a group of men and women standing at a street corner. Not knowing why, he walked towards the group. Suddenly, he seemed to forget the cold. When he reached the people the singing had stopped; a man was speaking.

"If you are hungry, we will feed you; If you are cold, we will shelter you. Come with us to our shelter and we will share the Lord's bountiful gifts with you.

He found himself following the group to their shelter. The leader kindly touched his arm and invited him to enter with them. To a lad who was so hungry and cold this evidence of kindness touched his soul. The shelter offered was barely enough protection from the winter; there was very little heat and only enough food to quiet his empty stomach, not to fill it. Those things weren't important—it was the unselfish kindness offered that comforted him. He had found a roof to stay under! His despair left. Someone did care about him, he wasn't alone any longer. This night was the beginning of a new boy—a man who was to pour forth an incessant stream of unselfish deeds, a man

Con't. page 31

 MRS. ANN E. HIGIE

Portrait By Kelley

# Creeping Pen



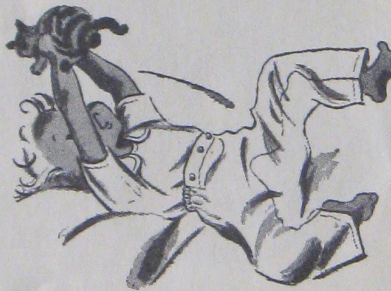
Kelly  
**LILLIAN**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Lester, Sugar Grove, Pa.



Kelly  
**MARTHA JEAN**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard D. Yates, 65 Orchard Place.



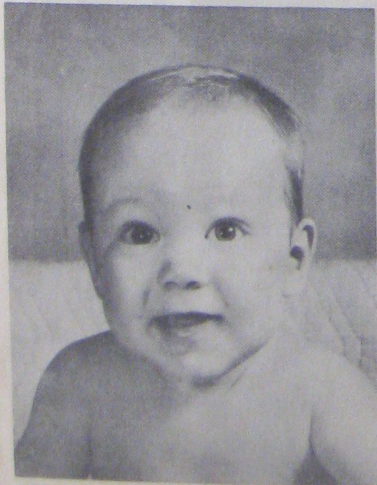
Kelly  
**KATHY**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Herzog, Jr., 86 Oxford St.



**ALLEN**, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Olson, 159 Pleasant St.  
 Dougherty

**LELANA**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Griffin, Thomas Road.  
 Dougherty

**ALLISON**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Al Smart Johnston, 208 Jackson Ave.  
 Dougherty



# Play Ground



**DONNA JEAN**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nick Simbaldi, 85 Forman St.



**CATHY**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Shea, Amm St.

Kelly

**MARY**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Jones, Thomas Road.

Dougherty

**MARIE YVONNE**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sammons, 116 Summer St.

Kelly

**LEE ANNE**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward, West Branch.

Dougherty





# Middle Aisle



Miss Eudora Jane Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Martin, 58 Clarence St., was married to Donald Eugene Mangel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd C. Mangel, 11 Clarence St., April 23 in a ceremony performed in St. Bernard's rectory by the Rev. Martin Grady, assistant pastor of St. Bernard's Church.

Miss Shirley Pearl Howard, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Howard, Gifford, was married to Emerson William Haynes, 29 Burnside Ave., Bradford, in a double-ring ceremony Sunday afternoon, April 24, at the Davis Community Church. The Rev. Ira W. George of Cleveland, O., officiated.

The marriage of Miss Dorothy Jane Nash, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Nash, of Williams St., and Edward T. McDermott, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. McDermott, of Kane, took place at St. Bernard's Church Saturday, April 23. The Rev. Martin A. Grady officiated.

Miss Kathleen Lucille Hickey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Hickey, 38 Burnside Ave., was united in marriage to Charles Daughenbaugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Daughenbaugh, of Rochester, N. Y., in a ceremony performed Tuesday afternoon, April 26, at the home of her parents in Burnside Ave. The Rev. Paul G. Miller, pastor of the East End Presbyterian Church, performed the double-ring ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Luke, of South Kendall Ave., have announced the marriage of their eldest son, Daniel, to Sonya Texreen Niles, of Fort Worth, Texas, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mahio, of Fort Worth. The marriage was performed Feb. 26 at the rectory in Upper Darby, Pa.

Frank Caruso, son of Mrs. Rose Caruso, 52 Barbour St., this city, was married on Saturday, March 5, to Miss Hilda Rareshide, of New Orleans, La. The ceremony took place in Gretna, La.

Miss Laura E. Pascarella, daughter of Mrs. Josephine Pascarella, 35 North St., this city, and George W. Freeman, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Freeman, of Greensburg, Pa., were married here on Saturday, March 26.

Miss BLee Stringer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stringer, of Wichita Falls, Texas, and John Chapman Dorn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Dorn, 116 Congress St., this city, were married Saturday, March 19, in a ceremony performed in the home of the bride's parents. Dr. Claude Beesley, Episcopal rector, performed the double ring ceremony.

Miss Lois Jean Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Mitchell, of Wolf Run, and Frank Glenn, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Glenn, of Marienville, Pa., were united in marriage in a ceremony performed Saturday, March 26, in the Rev. E. U. B. Church by the Rev. Byron V. Berry, pastor.

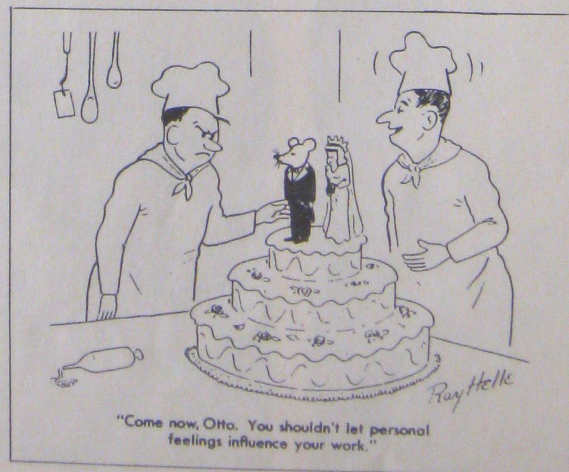
Miss Dorothy Irene Harvender, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry N. Harvender, 146 South Ave., and Robert Stuart Fuller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest M. Fuller, 9 Summer St., were united in marriage in a ceremony performed Saturday, April 16, in the First Methodist Church by the Rev. Clement B. Yinger, pastor.

Miss Betty Gildersleeve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Beyler, Clinton St., became the bride of Joseph S. Cirigliano, son of the late Mrs. Guy Santore, Forman St., in a ceremony performed in Allegany Saturday, March 12, by the Rev. Edward Brusick, pastor of the Grace Lutheran Church, Allegany, N. Y.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mrs. Margaret J. Gardner of Bolivar Run and Lawrence E. Carty of Clermont. The double-ring ceremony was performed Monday, March 7, in Wilcox, Pa.

Miss Nancy Lois Lukkarila, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter John Lukkarila, of 15 Osborne Place, was united in marriage to Robert Watriss Fargo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Sumner Fargo, of 22 Water St., Saturday, March 12, in the parsonage of the First Methodist Church. The Rev. Clement B. Yinger, pastor, performed the double-ring ceremony.

Miss Jeanne Marie Streich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Streich, 309 Pine Ave., Ridgway, Pa., became the bride of Eugene Charles Barry, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Barry, 92 Williams St., in a double-ring ceremony performed April 23 in St. Bernard's rectory.



In a ceremony which took place Saturday, April 16, in the First Methodist Church, Miss Norma Jean Hullihen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Calvert F. Hullihen, 54 Summer St., became the bride of Harry Gordon Heile, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Heile, of Sharon, Pa. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev. Clement B. Yinger, pastor.

Miss Muriel Marie Wright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wright of Tuna and Galen Eugene Calvert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Eugene Calvert, Oil City, were united in marriage in a ceremony performed Friday, April 15, in the East End Presbyterian Church by the Rev. P. N. Osborne, pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Port Allegheny, assisted by the Rev. Paul G. Miller, pastor of the local church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mix of 47 N. Center St. have announced the marriage of their daughter, Norma Jane Wilson, to Russell Bowie, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bowie, Sr., of Pisgah, Md. The ceremony was performed at Waldorf, Md., on March 13, 1949, by the Rev. Mr. Milstead of the Methodist Church.

Miss Mary Phyllis Starr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold N. Starr, 164 Pleasant St., was married to Stuart F. S. Bogey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Bogey, 413 Windsor Ave., Jamestown, Saturday afternoon, April 9, in a ceremony performed at the First Methodist Church, Bradford, by the Rev. Clement Yinger, pastor.

Miss Anne Hagerty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hagerty, of Washington, D. C., became the bride of Robert S. Dennis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Dennis, of this city, on Saturday, April 2, in the rectory of the Church of the Nativity in Washington. The Rev. Mr. Morris performed the ceremony.

Miss Virginia Louise Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Byron M. Smith, 282 South Ave., this city, became the bride of Raymond Harold Abbott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Abbott, of Duke Center, in a ceremony performed Saturday, April 2, in the First Methodist Church by the Rev. Clement B. Yinger, pastor.

Charles McKinney of Lewis Run and Doris Julian of Rixford were married Saturday, March 19, by the Rev. Charles M. McIntyre of Rixford.

Nuptial vows were exchanged on Saturday afternoon, April 16, by Miss Joan Elizabeth Titus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Milton Titus, 46 Hobson Pl., this city, and Richard Bruce Dunlop, son of Mrs. Delbert J. Dunlop and the late Mr. Dunlop of Phoenix, Ariz. The ceremony took place in the First Methodist Church and was performed by the Rev. Clement B. Yinger, pastor.

Helen Joan Kinkead, daughter of Hugh Kinkead, Salamanca, became the bride of Robert Merritt, son of Roy Merritt, Erie St., Bradford, on Saturday, April 9, in a ceremony performed in the parsonage of the Salamanca Baptist Church by the Rev. M. Horton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Carnes, of 38 Oakwood Ave., have announced the marriage of their daughter, Diana Karin, to Joseph Quirck, son of Mrs. Thomas F. Quirck, of Buffalo, which took place on

Tuesday, March 15, at St. Francis Rectory. The Rev. Father G. Carlton Ritchie officiated.

Miss Genevieve Kavanaugh, daughter of Mrs. Walter Kavanaugh, Albuquerque, N. M., became the bride of Nicholas M. Veroche, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Veroche, of Bradford, on March 1, in Albuquerque. The double-ring ceremony was performed in the Immaculate Conception Church by the Rev. Father R. Mazza.

In a ceremony performed Sunday afternoon, March 20, in Buffalo, Miss Pauline Irma Ertz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Allan Ertz, of Buffalo, former residents of Bradford, became the bride of Nathan Wechsler, of Washington, D. C. The ceremony was performed in a Buffalo hotel by Dr. Joseph Fink of Temple Beth Zion, Buffalo.

*Holds ALL Your Mail!*  
**NOR-GEE**  
*America's First "Full-size"*  
**ALL ALUMINUM MAIL BOX**  
 Finished in Mist Gray, Cape Cod White, Antique Bronze or Brass  
**\$5.95 AT YOUR DEALER**  
**NOR-GEE CORP., Jamestown, N. Y.**



THE MAGAZINE SIZE  
 MAIL BOX . . .  
 For Home or Office  
 MAKES A CLEVER WEDDING  
 GIFT!  
**BODINE HARDWARE CO.**  
 Bradford, Pa.

*Taylor's* bring you  
 handsomer rooms with colorful  
**KANDELL Chintz**  
 You can give all your rooms an exciting new look with dramatic draperies, and smart slip-covers of Kandell chintz.  
 So inexpensively too! Choose from the wonderful variety of patterns, the glorious Kandell color combinations. All on fine, long-wearing fabric with a permanent, washable everglaze finish. Full 36 inch width—only \$1.49 a yard.




**TAYLOR'S**  
**UPHOLSTERING**  
 E. WASHINGTON STREET

I HAVE FIFTY-EIGHT BOY FRIENDS! I am crazy about them all, and I think that they like me. But, there's a catch to all this—I'm married and have a son twelve years old. My fifty-eight boy friends . . . they are the members of the football and basketball squads of the St. Bernard and Bradford High Schools.

I write about sports among other things. And people often ask me if my sex isn't a drawback? "Don't the fellows wisecrack you?" they want to know.

Fellows never seem to wisecrack when they are discussing something they are serious about, like sports. Well, hardly ever. Unless its John Harrison, business manager of the Phillies Baseball Club—who piped up with, "How can tea and baseball mix?" Okay . . . Johnny drop that bat!

Another question popped at me is, "How can you write about football, basketball or baseball when you have never played those games?"

I reply, "You don't have to be dead to report on a funeral, do you?"

Let me tell you why I like sports so well. I grew up on sports. My father was a cripple from the age of nine. He lived and breathed sports. He was the third oldest in a family of seven boys, which is almost an entire baseball team by itself. Perhaps his great desire to know the game grew out of the fact that he would never be able to play in active sports. He wanted to participate in some way, so he did the next best thing; he studied all about sports and became an Authority.

As a girl growing up, I well remember my excitement, when he took me to games with him. He used to say, "Sports are drama; every game, a war to the finish."

Six of his brothers played on the West Virginia Mountaineer Baseball Team. My father was the manager, (in those days there was a manager for everything). He studied his brothers' weak points, plays, and corrected them. He also travelled around the country and learned from professionals the finer points of the game. The West Virginia Mountaineers were un-

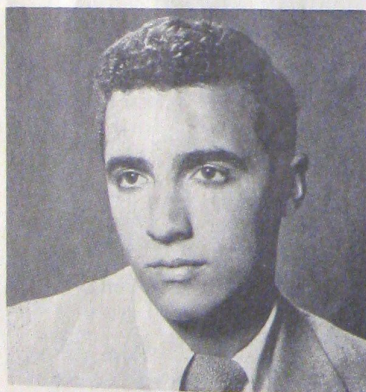
defeated for eleven straight years! It was the heart of this man, who was a cripple, that urged them to play a brand of ball that could do nothing but win . . . win for the fellow, who so desired to get into the game; a fellow whose heart was big enough to inspire a winning team for eleven years.

Out of those days spent watching a great man enjoy himself in spite of his handicap, came my great love for sports. Even today, when I see a horsehide tossed out on the field my heart swells up, big-like and behind the cheers of the crowd I can hear my father, coaching the boys near third base, where he always was . . . waiting for the fellows to pass by, heading for home plate.

I have always liked writing about sports. I guess that is my way of getting into the game, too. My last year in high school was a turning point, after that it wasn't too difficult. In my English course I was supposed to write sixteen themes. I wrote my darned head off! Everyone of them baseball or basketball.



WE HAVE TAKEN SOME PICTURES FROM THE "YEAR BOOKS" OF THE OUTSTANDING ATHLETICS DURING THIS SCHOOL YEAR. AND ADDED SOME OF THEIR COMMENTS AND SOME OF OUR OWN.

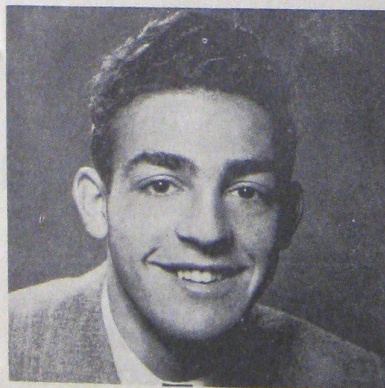


PATSY CAMARCO

Patsy Camarco, with black curly hair and brown eyes, plans to be a teaching coach. He likes the adventure story of history. He would rather not talk about himself, but say, "Bradford has a lot of great people, who have made it possible for young people to enjoy their school days. I hope to do as much some day in repayment."

"I would like to see St. Bernard's have a Central High School, so that special

talents in some pupils could have a better chance to be developed. The Coaches there are fine now, Father Rielly, Joe Bizzaro and Ray Colosimo but the school needs other special instructors."



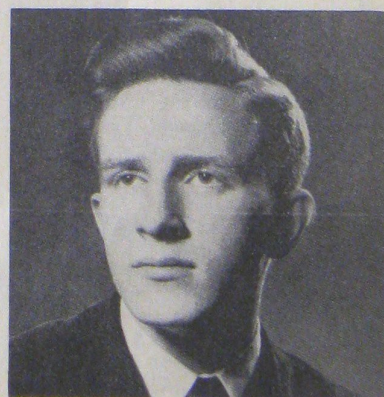
MIKE VINELLI

Here comes the guy with the fan club. Handsome "Big Mike", with the smile and big brown eyes. He plans to finish his education at Georgetown University.

Mike would like to see a youth center in Bradford; a center that would have

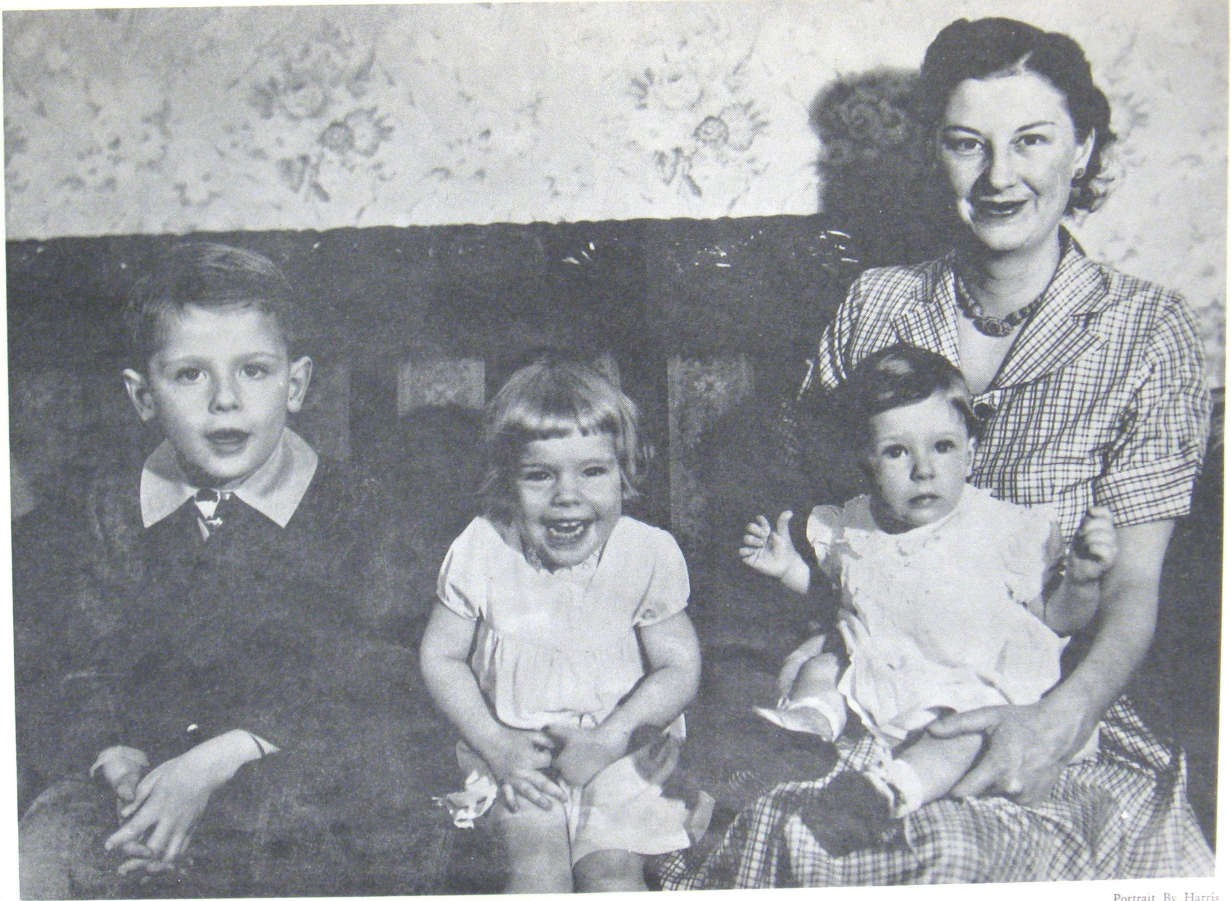
everything-sports, dancing, bowling, eats—so the young people would have a place that belonged to them alone.

He says, "It sure is going to be tough leaving school and all the great guys that were with me. And the great coaches Joe Bizzaro and Ray Colosimo."



JOE KELLY

Redheaded Kelly loves his mother's apple pie and basketball. He plans to enter Business College this fall.



Portrait By Harris

MRS. JACK FERRIS and children, DAVID, five, PATRICIA, two and one-half, and SHARON, one year. Patricia and Sharon were both born in Japan. Mrs. Ferris is the former Erma Boosinger, daughter of Bernard Boosinger, 111 South Ave. The Ferrises are now stationed at Camp Hunter, Augusta, Ga.

WHEN YOU NEED A  
TAXI!



Dial 1113

AND WE'LL BE THERE

**Holly Taxi Co.**

Under New Ownership

James Maduri  
Lawrence Covine

PROMPT, EFFICIENT  
SERVICE ON YOUR CALLS

the charm of country dining . . .  
the rare delight of superior food . . .



**FREMMING'S HOTEL**

Little Valley, N. Y.

**CHUCK FREMMING**

FORMER HOST AT  
FREMMING RESTAURANT  
NOW CAPITAL HILL

**ANNOUNCES**

THE OPENING OF HIS  
NEW HOTEL IN

**LITTLE VALEY, N. Y.**

. . . MAIN DINING ROOM, BAR  
AND GRILL . . . EVERY ROOM  
COMPLETE FOR SERVICE . . .  
WELCOME FORMER FRIENDS  
PATRONS AND ALL



The morning kindergarten class of the Third Ward School visiting the Mayor in his office in the City Building. L to R, Back row: Mark Rosenfield, patrol boy from the sixth grade, Ann Bird, Larry Bjork, Lenore Hewey, Judith Ann Marino, William Sigmund, Lorma Weaver, sixth grade, and Donald Maitland, patrol from the sixth grade. Second row, L to R, Robert Peterson, Charles Storey, Doris Chitester, Willis Cochran, Susan Lowery and Kathryn Ann Engel.



The afternoon kindergarten class. Back row, L to R, Mark Rosenfield, Fred erick Champlin, Gretchen Barnett, Martha Lee Dennis, Frederick Gallup, Donald Maitland, Colin Heron, Larma Weaver, Robert Johnson. Second row, L to R, Evva Mae Steinhauer, Donald Valerius, Margaret Richmond, Durand Clark, Ruth Joan Taylor, Otto Thre watt, and Anne Simonsen. Miss Holly's classes plan to visit other Community helpers, such as the Fire Chief (and see a fire engine).

Photo By Dougherty Studio

MRS. SAM McCUTCHEON, JR., AND DAUGHTER MARTHA, 142 N. CENTER STREET. MRS. McCUTCHEON IS THE FORMER BETTY SEARS.






# Purely Local




## FLY United Rocky Mountain

### air vacations!

 9 to 16 days in the heart of the Rocky Mountain-dude ranch country. Colorado Springs, Rocky Mountain Nat. Park and Pikes Peak. You fly DC-6 Mainliner 300s—arrive in a few hours.

### Hawaiian air vacations!

 A total of 9 to choose from, varying in length from 9 to 23 days. Both low-cost and de luxe vacations. You fly DC-6 Mainliner 300s, arrive in a few hours.

Call 7168 or an authorized travel agent.



COTTON EVENING GOWNS  
FOR THE GIRL GRADUATE...  
PLAIDS IN GAY COLORS,  
WHITE ORGANDY AND  
PIGUES, EYELET TRIMS.

## NORTONS

SALAMANCA, N. Y.

Resturant owners on the look-out for visiting food inspectors in disguise . . . . This little happening occurred near by in one of the smaller towns. Two men entered a so called eating establishment and ordered the following meal: soup, stuffed peppers, potatoes, corn, fruit salad, bread, butter, and coffee. The bill came to \$4.25 for the two, instead of a dollar for the lunch as advertised on the menu. The men paid their checks, tipped generously and walked out. Fifteen minutes later the owner was fined \$20.00 for overcharging.

Did you know that more than a million ex-servicemen and women have neglected to obtain certificates for military decorations and awards. Medal winners can get their diploma-type certificates by writing to the Adjutant General, Dept. of the Army, Washington 25, D. C. Number, date, and headquarters of the general who ordered the decoration should be included. What startled us was the fact that among this unclaimed list were many holders of the Distinguished Service Cross, Silver Stars, Legions of Merit, and the Purple Hearts. This really makes you ponder about the feeling of a great number of our ex-service men and women. Surely there must be a reason for this. It would be quite interesting to get this name list and contact a few of the holders and interview them concerning their reason for not claiming their honors.

Ah! At last we have uncovered something that had us worried for quite some time. A give-away craze on the radio. You know the type—all you have to do is sit by your telephone and listen for it to ring, a voice telling you that you have just won this and that, or all you have to do is answer a few simple questions or try to identify odd noises and ghost walker's steps, etc. It all seems so simple; but here is one we have uncovered that smells fishy. "A night on the town for a year." What a way to do away with the human race! Imagine going out nightly to clubs for one solid year! It sounds as though the give-aways are drunk with their own success. Let's all stay away from the telephone 'till this thing blows over. It's a dangerous instrument . . . . How would you like to be the father of FIVE sets of twins? Joseph Lopes of Wareham, Mass. is just that. It was his 28 year old wife's fifth set of twins in eight years. When Lopes heard the news, he collapsed, who wouldn't . . . . And something more, Lopes is an UNEMPLOYED laborer.

Margaret Guido, the cute and sweet girl about town, always manages to wear her clothes with the Paris accent . . . .

We are wondering who the attractive, tall blonde in town is . . . . Do you remember sometimes back we mentioned the myth about saving cigarette tabs for seeing-eye dogs for the blind. The thing was evidently a myth; but here is something that really makes you proud. Little Bonnie Kirchen, of Grand Lodge, Michigan, five, and blind since birth doesn't know quite how to get used to her new, lively pup, Symbol, who was presented to her by the Master Eye Foundation of Chicago. The pup scares her when he leaps up to lick her face. Getting back to the cigarette tabs, previously the townspeople had saved thousands of tabs for a "Seeing-Eye" dog. Little Bonnie's plight came to the attention of the country through a newspaper appeal. People are wonderful—they saw to it that this little darling got a dog . . . . Girls, especially you brides-to-be, should thank your lucky stars that you aren't to be married during election time in England. If your parents are members of the Conservatives, you just wouldn't marry into a family of the Labor Party. At least, not until, the elections were over.

May Crowning is here and Queens reign supreme. Miss Theresa Costanzo was chosen May Queen of St. Anthony's Sodality, and will crown the statue of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, May 22 . . . . Jim Leone busy experimenting with television sets. His latest has been working nicely . . . . A lot of things happen at surprise parties, and Pat Chase's was no exception. When Pat arrived home after a pre-arranged errand, only three guests were there to yell, "SURPRISE". The others were at the YMCA cheering their basketball team on to victory. After everyone was gathered up, the party progressed very successfully, and Pat was the happiest girl in Bradford.

We heard of a local woman who was surprised when an elderly woman accosted her on the street, and asked her for the loan of a quarter "to take the bus". But the reeking odor of liquor on the beggar's breath belied her earnest entreaties. We knew we had men pan-handlers around but this is the first instance brought to our attention of the opposite sex so engaging . . . .

The medical profession of the County did a swell thing when they gave a party for Drs. Glenn and Russell on the occasion of their golden anniversaries as practitioners of medicine in Bradford. The dinner was highlighted by many tales of years ago. Dr. Russell said all the physicians in town in the nineteen hundreds kept their horses and buggies at Coffin's livery stable, which was located on Barbour street

where the Star Garage now stands. One night Mr. Coffin got sick, and called for Dr. Nichols. Apparently his treatment was not satisfactory to the patient, and he suggested to Dr. Nichols that he call another doctor. "Who will I get?", asked Dr. Nichols. "Get any darn one of them", said Mr. Coffin, "they all owe me" . . . .

Bill Weaver deserves special mention for the fine job of landscaping he has done about the new South Penn Oil Company on Boylston Street. The whole layout of buildings, black-topping, new curbing, etc. is a civic improvement in that section of our city . . . .

And a pat on the back to all the local property owners who are putting in new sidewalks. Our City had some bad ones, and they are dangerous too. This program is well worth while . . . .

Art Haggerty is happy now, for Ringling Brothers, Barnum and Bailey Circus has definitely signed contracts to appear in Bradford on July 4th. The show originally intended to show in Olean on Sunday, July 3rd, but the Olean engagement has been cancelled, and the circus trains will come here directly from Buffalo where it appears on Saturday, the 2nd of July . . . .

After many long years of delay for one reason or another the State is finally going to construct a new bridge over Tuna Creek on Mechanic Street this summer. Plans and specifications have been drawn, and are ready for the competing contractors. . .

It is stated on Main Street that Jerry Benjamin and Orson Gill will be candidates for City Council this fall. Another who is reported to be considering making the race is Art Dauer, who will retire as a city policeman before the year is up. Just what the present incumbents in Council will do has not been learned . . . .

It is reported that the reason the picketing of the new Lustron house on Williams Street was discontinued was because the Sheet Metal Workers learned that the International Carpenters Union had already signed a contract with the Lustron people to put up all their houses. But it did look funny to see a carpenter working with a monkey wrench . . . .

Zippo Manufacturing Company has bought more land in the rear of the present plant on Barbour Street, and we fondly trust this means enlarging the busy local industry . . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Jordan made a fast motor-trip to South Bend, Indiana, last month . . . . George Morris on a business trip for Bradford Motor Works to Tulsa, Oklahoma, by air . . . . Mr. and Mrs. Bob George in London, England. Bob is expected here for the Saints and Sinners Convention next month . . . . Bob Conway very likely to go to Pitt this fall . . . . **Dick White home on a week-end from Penn State . . . .** Howard Williams on a business trip to Pittsburgh for the Dresser Company . . . . The Anton Fen-

sils moving from Melvin Avenue to a more commodious home on Boylston Street . . . . Mr. and Mrs. Norman Forte have bought a new home on Vista Circle, into which they will move from State Street shortly . . . .

What Marguerite Harrington said to Gene Webster: "We cover the Cover Girl" . . . .

Do you like the new name of the ball club? Many people say they much preferred the title of "Blue Wings" to the "Phillies". If they win the pennant, it will be all right with us . . . .

May is here! Sweet and shy . . . . The baby carriage parade is truly something to see and remember. Mothers proudly showing their babies, friends stopping along side the carriages to chat with the "Momie". This seems to us as being one of the best good neighbor acts of the time. Women really share each other's views in this human down to earth way. Governments try all methods to find a way to bring good will to neighboring peoples. Wonder why this idea hasn't been tried?

A word to the Wise-Girl-Graduate . . . . Look where your going while rushing around working on commencement arrangements, lest you get slowed up, as one Bradford High Senior did with a nail in your foot . . . .

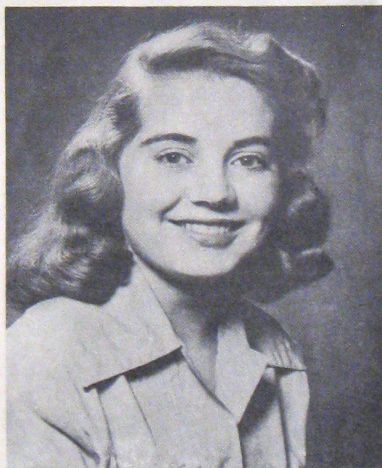


Photo by Kelley

Yvonne Taylor, eighteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Taylor of 432 South Avenue, made Bradford Senior High School musical history when she attended both District and State Choral Festivals this year. Yvonne was the Assistant Art Editor for the Barker and played the romantic lead in the Senior Class play. She will solo with the band at Senior Assembly. Her high scholastic record, coupled with her other achievements, has earned her the reputation of being one of the most versatile in her class. Art has always been her hobby and she leaves for Pratt Institute in Brooklyn in September to study Interior Design.

**Piccioli's Restaurant**

"Cuisine of rare excellence"

Steaks, Chops,  
Chicken, Spaghetti

301 N. Barry Olean, N. Y.

Make Mine Snake  
Genuine Cobra  
CASUAL  
"EASY GOERS"

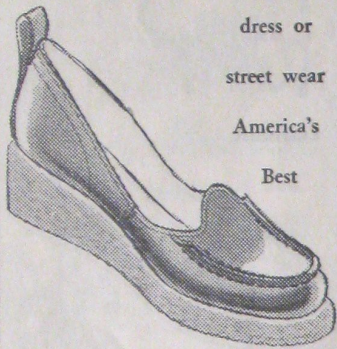
10.95  
COLORS  
Red, Green Gray Multi-Color  
ALL SIZES and WIDTHS

**Hannifan & Co.**

Olean's Best Shoe Store Since 1900  
147 N. UNION ST., DIAL 6367

# KICKERINOS

Casuals for  
dress or  
street wear  
America's  
Best



in all colors—get yours today and have real comfort and wear this summer.

exclusive with us

## RALPH'S

88 MAIN ST. BRADFORD, PA.



### SMÖRGÅSBORD

Every Thursday Night

PREPARED BY SWEDISH

COOKS

THE MAIN DINING ROOM

CATERS TO FAMILY

DINNERS ON SUNDAYS

THE PENN KANE HOTEL

Kane, Pa.

Mrs. Paul Berst, the former Peggy Lindsey, has been in our Lady of Victory Hospital in Buffalo, since February. We all certainly hope that she will be out before the warm weather begins . . . Mrs. Jean Jeutter spent a week or so in the Kane Hospital. She is recovering nicely now, and expects to leave for Shreveport, where she will live with her brother, Bob Conwell. Bob is doing fine on the newspaper down there and has broadcast several sports events . . . Applause and bouquets for the impressive Bonus Concert presented by our local musicians for the Civic Music Members . . .

PURELY LOCAL, JR.

by Jean Galli

**JUNIOR EASTER PARADE;** Let it never be said that the younger set cannot equal their elders when it comes to Easter fashions. Many beautiful and, to say the least, unusual creations blossomed forth in our Junior Easter Parade.

Madeline Miles turned out in a chic navy blue suit with dolman sleeves and an eye-catching peplum. A smart straw hat with a fantastic white feather towering almost to the stratosphere topped off her outfit.

Among the boys, Jack Metzger wore a brown suit and—this is the payoff—a red, yellow, black, and white tie. Dean Titus, a little more on the conservative side, was enjoying the fine morning in a gray-blue suit with maroon shadow stripes.

Elizabeth Paulson waltzed forth in a stunning navy blue suit and hat. Yards and yards of veiling were draped around the hat.

Betty Wilson's chapeau should be classified among the unusual creations, along with Nancy Stengle's and Paula Fralich's. Connie Howe looked dainty and demure in an angelic bonnet style hat.



Joyce Powers with Donald Hipshen and Marie Knapp with Clair McCord at the DeMolay Dance.

Green and white decorations plus a scrumptious crystal ball suspended in the center of the gym formed a delightful background for Bradford High's Sophomore Class Party, Friday, April 22. Mr. and Mrs. George Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith, Miss Daphne Harper and Miss Winifred O'Meara were among the many faculty members attending the affair.

Prudy Griffin, Jack VanHoutte, Bill Warren, and Baron Cashdollar were all enjoying a game of cards. Jeanette Benson and Art Patterson were engrossed most of the evening in a furious game of checkers, while Bill Roggenbaum and Joan Luckett, Bruce Perry and Jean Johnson danced to the strains of Johnny Grady's music.

Down in the Cafeteria, Danny Anderson and Leroy Anderson were busy selling ice cream and coke to Harry Mitchell, Paul Handon, and others.

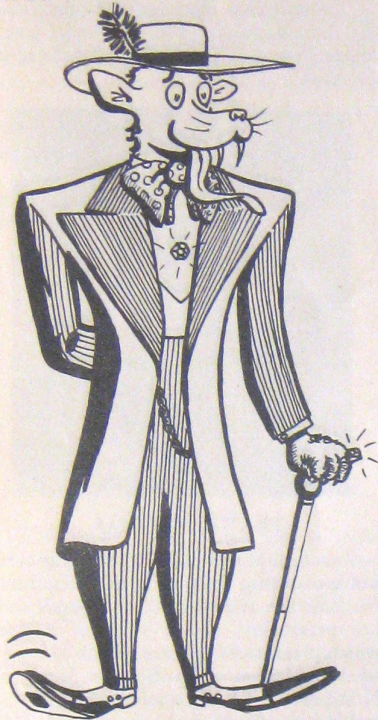
Summer with vacation is coming soon. That means many of the younger set will spend their time in different and novel ways. To keep you posted on "Who's Where"—Joan Luckett plans to go to Canada and fish; Dovila Norton wishes to live the life of Riley; Marion Lonson will soda jerk at the Dairy Bar; Barbara Anderson wishes to learn to ride a surf board; Nancy Stengel, Paula Fralich and Mary Whitford will go to Nantucket Island for a month; Tom Cumiskey wants to work as an orderly in the operating room; Jack Metzger will move to Pittsburgh; Peg Hadley intends to study French and Dick Mutzabaugh will help Peg.

Also seen at the DeMolay Dance were: Dean Titus with Audrey Tracy, Barry Lynch with Sally Ernst, Marlyn Rishel with Bernard Shea, George Miller with Madeline Miles, James Hughey with Connie Howe, Ray Connely with JoAnn Costanzo, Arlene Simons with Tom Platt, Jack Dart with Jean Himes and Bev Bell with Keith Kroh.



PHOTO BY JIM GRENNAN  
Wimpy Yinger with Sally Stephens, DeMolay Dance.

Let's light the candles and make a wish! May 14 was Jackie McCutcheons birthday and, to celebrate the date, she threw a party—what a party!! Bev Bell with Bob Rizutti, Jan Johnson with Bob Conaway, Lois Yale with Gale Owens, Barbara McCutcheon with Tom Pessia, and Gice Di Fonzo all helping her to celebrate the event.



ROSSKI—Natural habitant, the district of the corner of Main and Congress Streets. Here are the necessary dark holes for these animals to collect in. They are fond of the sun. On warm days can often be seen crouching against building walls from 3 P. M. on. Prefers the evening hours for prowling far and wide. Makes various noises and is a shy animal easily frightened into its hole.

The Valley Hunt Club was the scene of the Debonaire Dance, April 29. Some of the couples seen dancing to the strains of Johnny Grady's Orchestra were Peg

Snyder with Eddie O'Neil, Eloise McCullough with Dave Van Cleve, Mac McHenry with Joyce West, Bill McCord with Dot Warner, Jean Ann Allen with Johnny Kranzo, and Jane Fisher with Asher Atkinson.

And so we are to be graduated! It's a gay life we lead—dashing from one Senior 'must' to another. Friday, May 20 was the Senior Assembly at Bradford High School, with May 29 seeing Baccalaureate services. The Class Night play, "Unto Us the Living," will be presented May 31 under the direction of Charles Callahan. June 1 will bring the Junior-Senior Prom, THE social event of the year. June 2 is The Day—and we graduate mid the strains of our Alma Mater and the traditional processional, "Pomp and Circumstance."

Class night at St. Bernard's will be May 31, while their Prom was May 13. Graduation with all its traditional splendor will be on June 5.



*the End of Jr.*

Glenn Boosinger and family have moved to Cleveland to make their future home . . . Pecora's market moving to a new building and new location on Interstate Parkway . . . Lawrence Dana improved so rapidly at the hospital that he was moved to his home last week-end . . . As an indication of how busy United Airlines are out of Bradford, it so happened that an air-cargo agent was discussing our city with another passenger when the ship left Cleveland. There were eight vacant seats leaving Cleveland. The air-cargo man said Bradford would not furnish any passengers if Cleveland didn't. The man he was taking with was from Bradford, Con't. on page 30

*Brook Club*  
BRADFORD PA

NOW OPEN  
FOR THE  
SEASON

DINING  
and  
DANCING

TWO SHOWS  
NIGHTLY

Reservations  
PHONE 975A

**Sunbeam MIXMASTER**



FOR THE BRIDES OF TODAY AND ALL THE YESTERDAYS.

LOOK AT THESE  
FEATURES



Most Efficient Juicer



Mix-Finder



New Full-Mix Beaters



Easier Portability

35 Mechanic St.

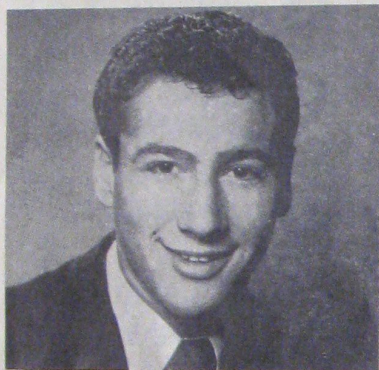
CLARK & HUMPHREY

BRADFORD, PA.

"Playing for Dick Detzel was an honor", says Joe. "He knew the game and made us feel the will to win. Discipline is one of the greatest assets towards a winning team."

"Father Rielly has given our school a foothold towards better sports. I hope that he remains, so that the younger boys coming up can have the example that our class had."

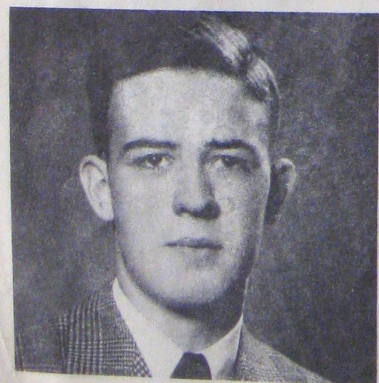
"Bradford has a wonderful project started, The Junior Baseball League. Mayor Ryan has given baseball a start. If it were not for him, the kids wouldn't have their League."



VINCE COLELLA

Vince was a four year letter man at St. Bernard's. He plans to go into business with his father. His second love after football is the Colella Softball Team. This boy has a beautiful voice, too.

When speaking about St. Bernard's, "Most of us fellows grew up together and this will be the first time that we have been seperated. They were a great bunch of guys. There won't be one of us who will forget Joe Bizzaro. We could go to him and tell him our troubles and problems; he always came through with understanding advice. He has done a good job with the young kids."



MATT HANNON

Here is the tallest athlete at St. Bernards. You will know him by his grin

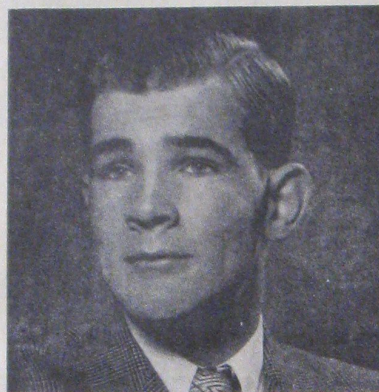
28

and rosey cheeks. Matt likes football and a man sized stake, and plenty of sweets. He hopes to enter a Business College and become a business man here in Bradford. Matt loves dancing, fishing and hunting.

He would like to see a youth center in Bradford; one that is well organized and could offer the young people clean cut recreation.

"I will miss all the fellows. Working with Dick Detxel was a great privilege. He was quiet but you felt that he knew what you were able to do. He had strict rules, but we respected him for it."

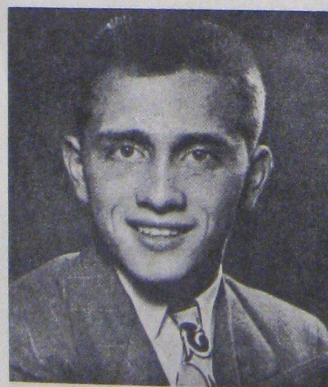
"Dave Kreinson is an great booster for the fellows, giving them a break whenever he can."



DICK HOLLERAN

Buckshot is a tall, well dressed blond from St. Bernards. He would like to be another Doc Blanchard—but doesn't think that he has a chance. The field is too crowded. (We hear that there is always room at the top, Dick). He plans to enter Business College. Bookkeeping is his best subject.

Buckshot quotes, "I think that we had a great class with a great team. They all worked together as a unit. Thanks to Father Reilly, Joe Bizzaro and Rap Colismo."



DICK PYTCHER

This Bradford High Senior has established quite a reputation for himself as

a cager and track man, and is something of a sensation in typing class. For food and recreation give him a platter of turkey or the Mills Brothers.

"Dicker", his nick-name, wants to play professional baseball. Dicker pitches, "It's been a great experience to have worked with Coach Brace. He has given me confidence which I will never lose."

"I admire Guy Huey for fixing the parks for the kids to play ball on. And I want to see Rew win the McKean-Elk League Pennant."

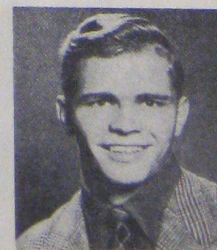


FRANK THOMAS

Coming up! One light-haired, blue-eyed hunk of young man, who likes Southern fried chicken and baseball. This gentleman has personality, and a sence of humor which plays tricks at times. Frank is headed for Manlius Prep School, Syracuse, N. Y., this fall with a scholarship. He is making no secret of the fact that he intends to be a Physical Education instructor someday. But he wishes that all academic subjects were History.

His pet peeve: "Why can't girls have a chance in more sports." Seriously, Frank says, "It's been great playing for Coach Pflug. He certainly has raised the standard of athletics in this town. The man I admire the most in Bradford is John Buckwalter. He has helped so many fellows. I think Junior Baseball should be promoted for all its worth. It keeps the young kids out of trouble and off the streets".

"We should be very proud that McKean County has a State "Championship Winner"—Kane.



DAN VAN SICKLE

Football is the game for this broad shouldered young fellow from Bradford High. Lan has light hair, big brown eyes and an Indian Summer complexion, weighs 175 and stands 5'8". He wants to be an Engineer, not a football great. Science classes are his favorite. This fall, he intends to enter Penn State.

"I would like to continue with sports in College. A High School player could never get a better background than one from Coach Pflug. He knows fellows. You want to give your best to him when you're in a game. He has brought a better class of football to Bradford, and now we have a better chance in College sports."

"Another fellow that I admire is Ray Boyenson, Y. M. C. A. secretary. Ray is doing a wonderful job."



**AL PINGIE**

This bashful, handsome lad is nicknamed "Prince". Al is a hard and serious worker in everything he undertakes. He is a leader and shows in his football record.

Coach Pflug is Al's ideal for training players. "He knows how to handle boys and bring out the best in them. I wish that there were more men like him in sports today. He makes you realize that there is more to making a winning team than just being taught the plays."

"Mayor Ryan brought about Junior Baseball, and I think this is one of the best projects ever started for the younger boys. The Mayor has started it and now we should see to it that there are capable men to coach the kids and run the League."



**BOB BROWN**

One hundred seventy pounds goes with tall, sweet smiling Bob, a Bradford High Senior. He, too, plans to be a Physical Education Instructor, but in the Air Corps. Bob likes to sit down to a big dish of "Spag" with some good listening music. History is his subject.

Like most of our athletics, he is interested in the younger boys, "It is so important to have something to do when you are a kid. Kids like to have someone take an interest and coach them a little".

"There are some fine men in Bradford, who have put money and effort behind projects to help students go on to college."

**TOM KEANE**

Here is a Junior who smiles with his eyes and gives you the impression that he might be inclined to be modest. Of all his classes, he prefers English. Tom would like to go into professional Baseball and, follow in Joe DiMaggio's footsteps. And we thought that basketball was Tom's love.



He hates to see the Seniors graduate. "It's been great knowing guys like these Seniors." He hopes that McKean County can have another "State Championship" Team and of course he would like that team to be Bradford High. "Coach Brace should have a good chance next year."

**HORSE SHOW!! 2, 3, AND 4th OF JULY!!**

Will Marshel Kinney sweep the field again this year?



TAILORED-TO-YOUR-MEASURE  
AT

*Fashion Park*

If you like to express your own individuality in clothes come in to review the new assortment of woolsens from Fashion Park. Here you get custom tailoring service following your individual requirements. Our tailors at Fashion Park carry thru your wishes in an extraordinarily satisfactory manner.

**LESHNER'S**  
Custom Men's Shop  
BRADFORD, PA.

### PURELY LOCAL CONT.

and the local person said he would not feel too sure about that. Well, to shorten up the story, when the plane arrived at Mt. Alton airport, there were eleven passengers waiting to board it. They were all accommodated, but only after three people riding on passes were ordered off, and one of them—you guessed it—was the air-cargo man who said Bradford would not have any business for the ship if Cleveland did not. Live and learn, "say we" . . . Which brings us to the important information that two freight cargo lines have just been certified for Mt. Alton. So, these, with United flying in twice a day, and with All-American arriving on two round-trips per day between Pittsburgh and Buffalo, our airport will take on the aspects of a mighty busy air station before the middle

of summer . . . Roy Boyson, the popular Y. M. C. A. executive, doing a good job as announcer at the ball park . . . Mary DuPaul, efficient executive secretary for the McKean County Tuberculosis and Health Society, attended the meeting of the state society in Pittsburgh the last week in May . . . Archie McLean, recently retired as assistant fire chief, and now a patient in the Deshon Veterans' Hospital at Butler. Other Bradford men who are patients at Deshon at the present time are Joe Ventura and Edward Mays . . . Councilman James Butterworth has returned to Morristown, N. J. for the purpose of securing a new seeing eye dog. Mr. Butterworth went there last February 25th, but was obliged to return home due to a skin infection before he had become fully acquainted with his new dog. Now

the training must start all over again . . . All the school children ready to take part in the annual Memorial Day parade. This is a custom that imbues in the tender minds love of their country and respect for the war heroes, both dead and living. The speaker this year will be Rabbi Herbert Hendel, of Temple Beth Zion. Rev. Spiller, pastor of the A. M. E. Church, will read General Logan's Order of the Day. He is a veteran of World War I . . . The Fourth of July is coming on apace, and we hear of no celebration planned for Bradford. The city will not want for excitement, however, for Ringling Brothers will be here that day . . . As for Pony League baseball on the Fourth, Bradford plays two games with Jamestown on a home and home basis. Olean and Wells-ville square off in similar fashion . . .

## THE MARGUERITE SHOPPE

FOR CHILDREN'S CLOTHES

Congratulates The Parents Of These New '49ers  
And Wishes Them A Golden Future

22 CONGRESS ST.

BRADFORD, PA., 8462

HIXENBAUGH, Mr. and Mrs. Frank, Star Route, a son.  
LANCE, Mr. and Mrs. Kimber, 180 W. Washington St., a daughter.  
HICKEY, Mr. and Mrs. Leon, 64 Kennedy St., a son.  
SUTLEY, Mr. and Mrs. Max, R. D. 2, a daughter.  
GARBARINO, Mr. and Mrs. Leo, 56 Congress St., a son.  
ANDERSON, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, 231 Jackson Ave., a daughter.  
CLOSE, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 14 High St., a daughter.  
WEBSTER, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, 302 Congress St., a daughter.  
SEITLER, Mr. and Mrs. Fred, Smethport, a daughter.  
JOHNSON, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett, 108 Rochester St., a daughter.  
WALKER, Mr. and Mrs. Simon, R. D. 1, a son.  
VIOLA, Mr. and Mrs. Henry, 12 Brennan St., a daughter.  
STEIN, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 25 Clarion St., a son.  
HOKE, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, 12 Melvin Ave., a son.  
UNDERWOOD, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, 11 Jefferson St., a daughter.  
FARRELL, Mr. and Mrs. James, 19 Hoffman St., a daughter.  
FRANKLIN, Mr. and Mrs. Ribert, R. D. 2, a daughter.  
IRONS, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, Rew, a daughter.  
MCCOY, Mr. and Mrs. Francis K., Star Route, a daughter.  
BRENNAN, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph, Lewis Run, a daughter.  
FLEMING, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E., Derrick City, a son.  
SCHATTENBERG, Mr. and Mrs. Ray, 25 Pearl St., a daughter.  
KNOWLTON, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford, R. D. 1, South Bradford, a son.  
BLAISDELL, Mr. and Mrs. William, 40 School St., a daughter.  
NULPH, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald, 10 Allison St.,

a daughter.  
CHOHRACH, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, Lewis Run, a son.  
GRISHAM, Mr. and Mrs. George, 165 Barbour St., a daughter.  
McCLURE, Mr. and Mrs. Donald, Tuna, a daughter.  
DUTKA, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard, 60 Clarion St., a daughter.  
NEWTON, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin, Tuna, a daughter.  
HAGUE, Mr. and Mrs. Bud, Star Route, a daughter.  
LINDEMUTH, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, 9 Hillside Ave., a daughter.  
SPETZ, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley, 88 Hillside Ave., twin daughters.  
HOFFACKER, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin, 36 Chautauqua Place, a son.  
GODDARD, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 134 W. Washington St., a son.  
PATTERSON, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, 48 Linwood Ave., a daughter.  
DUGGAN, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert, 77 Williams St., a daughter.  
HOLTZWARTH, Mr. and Mrs. Edward, Degolia, a daughter.  
CORNELIUS, Mr. and Mrs. Donald, 57 Kingsbury Ave., a son.  
SLOCUM, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, 3 Bradford Ave., a daughter.  
ANSELL, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert, 165 Pleasant St., a son.  
STODDARD, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 134 W. Washington St., a son.  
BURNS, Mr. and Mrs. Maryland, Derrick City, a son.  
MULLETT, Mr. and Mrs. Walter, 4 Cornen St., a daughter.  
HUSS, Mr. and Mrs. Louis, 228 Congress St., a daughter.  
FISH, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne, 70 Amm St., a son.  
BATHRICK, Mr. and Mrs. James, 80 Boylston St., a son.  
SWANSON, Mr. and Mrs. John, 144 Elm St., a son.

STURTEVANT, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, Minard Run, a son.  
YOUNG, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, R. D. 3, a son.  
BOOTH, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel, 9 Mechanic St., a son.  
RUNYAN, Mr. and Mrs. William, 178 High St., a son.  
HANNOLD, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth, R. D. 3, a son.  
FARGO, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 12 Water St., a son.  
HERTLEIN, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, R. D. 1, a son.  
ROMANELLI, Mr. and Mrs. James, 179 W. Washington St., a daughter.  
STARK, Mr. and Mrs. Harold, Rew, a daughter.  
SWINEFORD, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, R. D. 2, a daughter.  
JARRETT, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, 43 Buffalo St., a daughter.  
SWACKHAMMER, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin, R. D. 3, a son.  
DENMAN, Mr. and Mrs. James, 123 Seaward Ave., a daughter.  
WILLOVER, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford, 1 Zoeller Ave., a daughter.  
SHUMAN, Mr. and Mrs. William, Rixford, a daughter.  
WHITE, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence, 1 Orchard Place, a daughter.  
MOORE, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, Degolia, a son.  
STINSON, Mr. and Mrs. James, Jr., 385 E. Main St., a daughter.  
KORB, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse, Willard Ave. Ext., a daughter.  
PURSE, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, 84 Cornen St., a son.  
AIKEN, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, 46 Pearl St., a daughter.  
CLARK, Mr. and Mrs. Robert, 33 Belleview Ave., a daughter.  
MURRAY, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde, Kinzua, R. D. 1, a son.  
LAMB, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Third Ave. Ext., a son.



## SILHOUETTE —Con't

who was to devote his life to keeping his promise to God—a promise made out of despair.

Our subject, born in Queensburg, Pa., February 14, 1907, left home at the age of ten. He entered the organization that had sheltered him when he was sixteen. His neglected education proved a handicap. But he worked hard with the encouragement of the organization to overcome this. So that in 1926, he was qualified to enter their training College in New York City. Here he met a young girl, a gifted musician, working with the Young Peoples Group. The two were married and became a husband and wife combination, working in various fields. In 1929, they both became commissioned officers. Before coming to Bradford, in 1945, they were stationed in New Kensington, Pa.

Our subject is a devoted family man; only on rare occasions does he spend time away from home. They have four sons. The oldest is in the Army Air Corps; another son, sixteen, assists his parents in their work. As for material holding, this

## LETTERS TO EDITOR, Con't.

on Brides and Grooms, beautiful girls and handsome boys. This tells the story of the offspring of the people that belong to the "boy and girl story" of my time in Bradford.

Some years ago (35 to be exact) I used to say, "Good Morning" to many of the Town's Folk and help them choose their pretty wearing apparel. I enjoyed doing this and I had the grandest boss in the world, Robert B. Johnson, a very fine Bradfordian. And it's a big thanks to his sister Winnie Johnson, because from her I learned of this good friend "City Limits", who's visit I look forward to each month.

Also enjoy reading letters written to City Limits. In some instances the name signed is a person with whom I have gone to school, but now living far from the "Home Town".

(Mrs.) Agnes Sharp Brelling

University Airport  
Charlottesville, Va.

Dear Editor:

My personal pet peeve . . . please put the name of the principals in the weddings, on the announcement page, in *ITALICS*. You see, that simplifies finding the name to begin with, and then, when I see the name of someone I don't know, I just skip over the notice.

Thanks for the extra copies of the story on the airport. We're still gathering material for local support of the program

Con't. page 52

family has very little. Most of their time, effort and ingenuity is given to the needy. Since coming to Bradford, he has placed himself behind other organizations, helping wherever possible. He finds the people in Bradford friendly, progressive and generous. He says: "The town is well organized and governed. The Community Park and swimming pool are one of the finest in these parts. And the Churches are beautiful and offer great opportunity to both the young people and their elders."

"While I have been in Bradford, I have noticed only one great lack. That is family unity. Most of the younger people are seeking something new for recreation. Parents should try to plan recreation that will include the entire family. Parents and children have so little in common these days and this shouldn't be. The family circle should be a happy unit, working, playing, building together. The home is one of God's greatest gifts. Not having a home for so many years . . . I have no memories of pies and cookies baking in the oven, of running to a mother or father when I was hurt and frightened. I never had the luxury of security, of knowing that there would be food to eat or a bed to sleep in. All these things mean home."

"When I am called out on duty late at night and encounter young girls and boys on the streets, I wonder what type of home life they have. A street can be the world's loneliest place. My one desire for Bradford is to see more family participation in the community."

BIGGER and BETTER

## The Fabric Shoppe

Will be located at

112 MAIN STREET

CARRYING AN ENLARGED  
LINE OF NATIONALLY  
ADVERTISED FABRICS

BRIDAL FASHIONS  
and  
ACCESSORIES OUR  
SPECIALTY



## KNABE

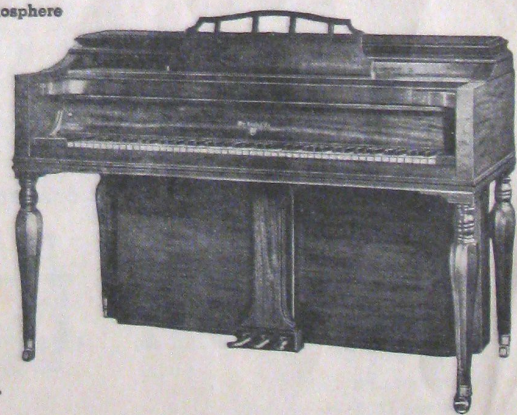
OFFICIAL PIANO OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA

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.



Phone 4845

105 N. Union St.

Olean, N. Y.

to improve this field, to get paved runways, airline service, etc.

Joan Ryan

Dear Editor:

We wish to compliment you and your staff on the fine article on flood control in the Bradford watershed area that was presented in the April issue of "City Limits". The coverage was most complete and informative. After having read the article and taking note of the pictures and maps, we know that the residents of this area will have a much clearer idea of the causes of floods and what is being done locally, with the help from the various Federal and State agencies to alleviate them.

For the benefit of those interested, a correction should be made in that part of the article concerning the new bridge being erected at South Bradford. This bridge is still under construction but will be completed on or around July 1st of this year. And, the funds for building this bridge have been provided by the Public Roads Administration of the Federal Gov-

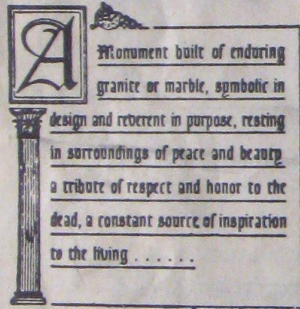
ernment and the Bradford Township—one-half of the cost by each.

A misprint occurred on page 17 in the article where the amount on the sale of material removed from the streams was represented as \$31,200.00 rather than \$1,200.00.

Also, an omission was made in your mention of the observation stations in our rain and river gage system. The station omitted is located at McKean Memorial Park, Lafayette, Pa. And another correction that should be stressed is that the observers who operate our rain and river gages are not volunteers from the State Highway Department as stated in the article, but are citizens of the area who have volunteered their services without pay in order to provide, not only adequate warning to our community in time of heavy rainfall and rapid rise in the streams, but also, from their daily reports supply invaluable information to the Authority and the U. S. Weather Bureau. We are listing below the names of these observers together with the locations of the stations:

<b>Rain Gages</b>	
Rew, Pa.	Mr. Harold C. Mealy
Gifford, Pa.	Mr. Ellis C. Beals
Lafayette, Pa.	Mr. Charles Gordon
Marshburg, Pa.	Mr. George Zalepa, Jr.
Big Shanty, Pa.	Mr. Russell Line-man
Songbird, Pa.	Mr. Samuel E. Coast
Hedgehog Hol-low, Pa.	Mr. David W. Jefferies
Marilla Brook, Pa.	Mr. Elwood E. Cornelius
Bradford, Pa. (Fire Station)	Chief Edward B. Larkin
Knaaps Creek, N. Y.	Mrs. Marguerite K. Brown
<b>River Gages</b>	
Howard, Pa.	Mr. George A. Strand
Crooker Hollow, Pa.	Mr. John Truby
Kendall Ave.	Kendall Ref'g. Co. employees at Watchblock.
Tuna Cossroads	Mr. Alvin Hagg

## The Memorial Ideal



*Wright*  
*Monumental Works*

**DISTINCTIVE  
MEMORIALS**

Philip M. Rose, owner

212-214 E. Main St.      Bradford, Pa.

The people of Bradford and vicinity are highly appreciative of the work which has been done and is being carried on each day by these observers who have offered their time and services for the good of the whole area.

May we again state that we are more than pleased with your article on Bradford flood control and hope that your magazine will continue to give the public the facts on not only flood control but other civic projects in which we all are interested.

### BRADFORD DISTRICT FLOOD CONTROL AUTHORITY

LARKIN, William E., Duke Center.  
FERTIG, W. Henry, 75, 40 West Corydon St.  
STARKWEATHER, Mrs. Wilhelmina, 88, Bradford.  
ALLEN, Floyd V., 60, 118 Main St.  
PATTERSON, Claude Elwyn, 69, Farmers Valley.  
CHISHOLM, Alonzo C., 77, 124 High St.  
VOLLLET, Nicholas Vigliotti, 54, Parkway Heights.  
YOUNG, John C., 100, Minard Run.  
PLATKO, John, 35, Custer City.  
LEDEBER, Mrs. Lena Neilly, 63, Mechanic St.  
FOSTER, Mrs. Lena Nippert, 77, 19 Pike St.  
FARNAM, William George, 58, 269 W. Washington St.  
ESSNER, Orie Joseph, 72, Hazelhurst.  
WARNER, Frank E., 81, South Bradford.  
WOLFORD, Raymond R., 52, Browntown.

**DEATHS**

TASSONE, Philip, Sr., 75, 5 River St.  
PANTUSO, Mrs. Julia, 245 South Ave.  
RUOFF, Lewis Michael, 93, Nichols Run.  
KENNEDY, Thomas D., 82, Mt. Jewett.  
MONROE, Mrs. Ruth Huntoon, 18.  
MORIAN, Mrs. Florence Goodman, 68, Bradford.  
BROWN, Archie L., 65, Browntown.  
BOOTH, Bliss, 72, 30 Edwards Place.  
GALLUP, Leon Burdette, 79, Colegrove.  
HEROLD, Mrs. Anna Griffith, 73, 22 Edna Ave.  
RUNYAN, Charles W., 67, 27 Cherry St.  
BURGER, Walter, 68, 62 Cornet St.  
SOLOMON, Lillian Simons, Los Angeles, formerly of Bradford.  
LEAVENGOOD, James F., 64, 14 Webster St.  
FITZGERALD, Mrs. Katherine E., 72, 44 Thompson Ave.  
WOLCOTT, Mrs. Laura LaVern, 68, Duke Center.

OGDEN, Wilbur, 66, Lewis Run.  
BUCKLEY, Mrs. Iza, 62, 292 West Corydon St.  
MOISTER, Mrs. Blanche Brady, 73, 22 Jackson Ave.  
BAILEY, Mrs. Addie Laura, 86, 105 Pleasant St.  
WEIMER, Ray O., 71, Port Allegany.  
PENoyer, Baker D., 79, Bradford.  
JOHNSON, Fred L., 67, Bradford.  
CUMMISKEY, Mrs. Margaret K., 86, Foster Brook.  
CASE, Mrs. Mary Ann, 70, Port Allegany.  
DREHMER, Orton David, 45, 46 Stone Ave.  
HANE, Kenneth, 41, 13 McClellan St.  
ROGALA, WALINTY, 67, 71 Clarion St.  
SEWELL, Frank R., 77, Port Allegany.  
HODGKINS, William Austin, 66, Browntown.  
SMITH, Sandra Carolyn Sue, 2, Port Allegany.  
JOHNSTON, Andrew J., 45, Bradford.  
THIELGES, Elmer John, 12, Westline.

**HEALY FUNERAL HOME**

*A Residential Home*

GORDON E. HEALY, OWNER

372 E. Main St.  
Bradford, Pa.  
Phone 6337

Licensed in  
New York State  
and Pennsylvania

# DINE AND DANCE

ENJOY A REALLY PLEASANT EVENING  
AT BRAD'S OLD MILL IN OLEAN—NEXT TO THE STADIUM

**BRAD** Himself At The Organ



**Excellent Food Served to Your Taste**

CATERING TO BANQUETS AND PARTIES  
BUSINESS MEN'S LUNCH AT NOON  
COMPLETE DINNER MENU SERVED FROM 5 P. M.

## Brad's Old Mill

# HORSE SHOW JULY 2-3-4

Bradford, Penna.

V  
A  
L  
L  
E  
Y

HUNTERS - GREEN - WORKING -

CONFORMATION DIVISIONS -

THREE AND FIVE GAITED -

FINE HARNESS DIVS. -

JUMPERS - PONIES -

HORSEMANSHIP -

EQUITATION.

H  
U  
N  
T  
C  
L  
U  
B

—JUDGES—

THE FOLLOW-

ING HAVE KINDLY

ACCEPTED OUR INVITATION:

—JUMPERS—

Mr. G. Henry Chubb, Jr.

Mr. Maxwell Glover

Mr. Harry W. Schmidt

—HUNTERS—

Mr. Homer B. Gray, M. F. H.

Mrs. George P. Greenhalgh

—SADDLE HORSES - PONIES—

Mr. Douglas M. Davis

For Prize Lists and Information Write

JAMES I. LEYBURN

Telephone Bradford 9550 - 5918

Member American Horse Show Association