

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

Thursday, November 19, 1964

Do you know---

Don Cornell recently caught an eight pound muskie. Elsie stuffed and baked it and it made mighty delicious eating.

Mrs. Zena Swoap Lasher passed away and was buried in the Edinboro Cemetery Monday. She was born in Edinboro in 1894, the daughter of Willie and Minnie Brown Swoap. They lived in the house now owned by Bruces. Her father was a blacksmith and had his shop west of the house. Occasionally when the water was high it flowed right through the shop. Later Olivia Thomas and her mother built a house from it there. It was destroyed by fire eventually. Zena married George Lasher, one of the older Lasher children. Lashers lived across the creek in the house which was later bought by Doc Jervis and moved to its present location and is now owned and occupied by the Hugh Jennings family.

This past week we received a letter from Linnie Oakes, a former Edinborite who now lives in Arkansas. She is one of the few still living who graduated in my father's class in Normal School, '98. Two others are Dora Morley Hornaman and Luther Conroe. She says, "My folks lived in a poor little house in 'Girldown' while I was in school. I believe they paid \$5.00 a month rent for it. It was the old William's house and has long since been torn down. Until President Johnson informed us, we didn't know we were so poverty stricken! Anyway they were happy days."

Ina Perry Williams told us the house stood just south of where Bob Skelton lives today. Her brother, Leon Oakes, in the early 1900's operated a photograph gallery up over the Bakery. There was an outside stairway. He was an excellent photographer, too. A sister married

Harry Gibson, a brother of Ethel Nye's father.

She told us she had been in 43 states and 20 foreign countries. She advanced far in educational work.

We went up to Bill Baron's to pick our apples. I like the old orchard best for in there are to be found the Roxbury Russets, Sheepnoses, Greenings, Banana apples and the best of all winter apples the rich meated, tangy Northern Spy. The bland insipid highly touted Delicious apple can't hold a candle to the ones mentioned. Even the skin on the Delicious is too tough to eat.

We went to a sale at Mrs. Jap Kline's last Saturday. I bought the first thing that was struck off—two wash tubs for 10¢. Those I'll paint with roof paint, sink into the ground in my garden and use for lily pools next spring. Mrs. Kline who is 94 has sold her house to the Baptist preacher and she and her daughter, Okel, will go to live with another daughter, Georgia, and husband. Klines were natives from 'over in the Valley' near McLallen's Corners Georgia and Okel both started to school to Dad at the Cummings School.

I came home with the two tubs, two floor lamps, a sugar bowl and an iron mold to make eleven maple sugar cakes, all for 45¢. Too, I saw lots of folks to visit with which is a most pleasant part of any sale.

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Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

11-26-64

Those of us who live near the cove and lake knew this storm was brewing. Tuesday night wild geese milled around overhead looking for a place to stop and rest on their long flight south. The honking call of these migrators is a sound one can never forget and is always welcome. It is all a part of Mother Nature's plan as these birds seek their winter home ahead of the arctic blasts that usually follow them.

It was 7 degrees above zero when we stopped to look at the thermometer on the way to the barn this Sunday morning.

According to my father's observations, and many of the folks of his generation, winter is not yet ready to settle down in earnest. The reason is that the creeks and swamps have not filled up yet.

Lorna Sheets is driving her car again. It's good to have her feeling better.

A few Sundays ago as we were walking across the field to the cemetery a deer gracefully came across the pasture, then skittered across the corn field and meadow to the cove where it swam or floundered in mud to the bank on the other side back of Nevin Smith's from there it headed south to the swamp.

Drew Gleeten is home from the hospital and can be up and at the table to eat his meals. Mrs. Gleeten attended their daughter Caroline's wedding last weekend. Caroline and her husband work in Washington, C.C. Blanche White spent a couple of days at the Gleeten home last week.

Few hunters have much to report in the way of game this fall.

It is nice to see lights in the house across the way again. William and Bobbette Wagner and their three children have purchased the Erb property and moved in. Besides being one of the nicest houses about, it has room enough to move about, a big attic that is the perfect place for children to get away to play and read and dream, for there is a tin roof and you can hear every rain drop that falls or the sigh of the winds as they race through big old maples that surround the house. It is probably the best insulated house in the community. It was built more than a hundred years ago by our great grandfather and added on to by his son, James Adolphus. As long ago as I can remember, Fay Burchfield lived there.

Grandpa Goodell's brother, James Adolphus, was an architect and left Edinboro about 90 years ago to settle in Mattoon, Illinois. His architectural specialty was Court Houses and jails throughout the South. Dad could remember of his returning to Edinboro once afterward. He was sporting a gold headed cane which had been presented to him upon completion of some piece of work. His son, Elmer, was manager of Cole

Brothers' Circus and another son, Edwin, drove a team in the chariot races, a feature of the circus entertainment program. The circus wintered and trained in Harborcreek for some years. Jesse Tarbell, who at one time lived where Don Cornell owns and lives today, was hired to repair the circus wagons. In 1909 Elmer Goodell and his daughter, Irene, came to visit Grandpa and

Grandma. After that he wrote to Dad, but Dad was no letter writer and never answered, so all contact with that branch of the family was lost until this past winter. A record which should have been sent to me was sent to a J. A. Goodell in California by error and this is the letter I received:

January 31, 1964

from the desk of
JAMES A. GOODELL

'Dear Carrie Goodell,

The enclosed came to me by mistake in this envelope, together with a similar report for me and I am taking the liberty, dear cousin, of sending it direct to you—because you are my cousin! I am told all of the Edinboro Goodells are my cousins. Although I understand you pronounce the name Good'ell, we have always pronounced it Goodell'. When my father and other members of the family were in Erie for a couple of winters, years ago (sixty or more) they visited relatives in Edinboro and around. My father was Elmer Ellsworth and his father, same as me, James Adolphus. They lived in Mattoon, Illinois, but I was born and reared in Kansas City, and since the early 20's, lived in California. Now you know all about me—nearly all! Do you wish you could say the same about me???"

We answered the letter and have carried on a most interesting correspondence since. He was at one time manager of the Beverly Hills Hotel and is now Business Manager of a magazine, "Pictorial California."

We have three bird feeders going now. Besides dozens of English sparrows and one old fat starling, there are tree sparrows, chickadees, nuthatches and yesterday, cardinals appeared at the back feeder. The bluejays have been plentiful in the garden since the chinkapin burrs started to open. All of the birds work at the suet feeders. The cardinals and the little tree sparrows are at the feeders almost before it is light in the morning and the last to feed at night.

Nina and Paul Homer come each Sunday to visit and help her sister, May Kirschner, since she suffered a broken hip last summer.

Frances and Helen Burchfield have left to spend the winter in Phoenix, Arizona.

Most week-end social activities in Erie were cancelled or postponed due to the snow but not Edinboro. It would take more than a snowstorm to hold up a turkey party in this village of hardy souls.

What happened to the Republicans in Edinboro and Washington Township in the last election? It must be a few people fell prey to the lure of the 'Great Society.'

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RE 2-7761

12-3-64

What could be more beautiful than the softly falling snow this early morning. The weather man predicts increasing winds and snow squalls later today and through tomorrow. The gray snowy day darkens the house and barns somewhat, but you feel the security and peace from a spring, summer and autumn of hard work. The cattle are bedded with a heavy layer of straw and the sounds as they munch away at hay; the graneries are filled with oats, the hay and straw mows filled to last through to spring turnout, a good big woodpile, the coal bin filled, the freezer filled with beef and pork, the canned vegetables, fruits, relishes and preserves which fill the cellar shelves and benches along the wall are filled with cabbage, carrots, squash, apples, and potatoes. Fact is, we could get through the winter buying nothing but bread. We COULD bake that, in fact, we tried it once just for something to do. There was lots of room for improvement but with lots of butter it wasn't too bad. The slowing down of many sorts of outside activity gives one time for others. Mother always did a lot of her sewing, crocheting and knitting during the winter months. It's worth all the work and I wouldn't trade one snowy, blowy day for a winter in Florida.

Richard and Evelyn Walker have purchased the Anderson property on Tarbell Lane. The deed was recorded November 11, 1964. It is a beautiful spot and (I bet) when they build their new home it will be there. There are only two more beautiful spots left in the community—one is in a clump of trees east on the lane where the old Tarbell house used to stand and a knoll north easterly where one can look to the lake or to the north and the changing colors of swamp pasture to the woods and hills beyond. This acre and a fraction was once part of a 75 acre tract including what is now Sunset, purchased in 1832 from the Pennsylvania Population Company, with the Holland Land Company acting as agent, by Layton Bentley Goodell for \$115,50. We have the original deed. Twelve years later the 75 acres was sold to Nathaniel Austin for \$2600.00. In 1915 an acre and one half was purchased by Emerson Rogers and he and his father built the house which stands there. Samuel Anderson purchased it in 1924. The first few years it was only a week-end and vacation home. Andersons grew to love it so much that they moved out in 1929 and had made it their permanent home until September 30, 1964. From the very first Margaret and I were welcomed into their hearts as the children they didn't have. What

wonderful Christmas boxes Mrs. Anderson used to pack for us. One year in particular, that we remember, Mrs. Anderson called early Christmas morning that a box was arriving from Erie for us on the street car. Although

it was a raging blizzard, we gave Dad no peace until he saddled Ted and rode down to the trolley station to get it for us. What a wonderful experience to open that willow trunk which had been lined with silk. There were many candies—homemade and bought, dozens of kinds of fancy shaped cookies, nuts, fruits, imported preserves, fruit cake and little gifts tucked in here and there among the goodies. First our play house and then our cabin displayed the many gifts through the years. How fortunate we are to have had so many good and kind friends through the years.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Torrey returned Saturday from a week's visit and Thanksgiving dinner with their daughter, Joann, and family.

Hundreds of cars with hunters headed for the deer country passed by yesterday. By evening some of the same cars will be returning with game proudly displayed over fender or top.

This is the time of year that cracks develop in one's thumbs. They aren't very big but they sure can cause a lot of discomfort and are hard to heal up.

Cora Hostettler had a nice telephone conversation with her son, Parke, and each of his family on Thanksgiving Day. They live in Colorado. She ate dinner with daughter, June, and family.

Inez Sproul has recently planted thirty-five new rose bushes. The soil in which they were planted was liberally mixed with flap jacks from our pasture and then the bushes were mounded high with dirt. They ought to produce a lot of beauty next summer and one can dream of it all winter.

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RE 2-7761

12-17-64

Janet and Larry Hayes have a little son born the eve of December 9. He has a lively little sister, Connie, at home. When Janet gets home from the hospital she will be at her Grandmother Perry's home on Perry Lane. Unless bad winter storms upset plans, Mr. and Mrs. Carl (Gweny) Rexford and three children of Massachusetts will be here so the whole family will be here for Christmas. What a wonderful day it will be for everyone. The big old Perry home—stead can hold them all. It will be a genuine pleasure for us, too, to look across the fields and see the Christmas lights and activity over there.

We finally got it! This last snow storm drove the rats and mice in from the fields and one old rat took refuge in our cellar. He lived high on our apples and potatoes until we put them on the swing shelf and put out two varieties of poison. Thursday morning he lay at the foot of the cellar stairs where we loaded him onto the coal shovel and disposed of him in the kitchen stove. It's the first one that has gotten in in years. Before the days of poison Dad would set traps, and if that failed he brought in an old cat from the barn and left it in the cellar for a day.

Penelec is putting lights on poles that surround Lang Electric to light up the outside area around the buildings and parking area out back.

Tom and Donna Woods have purchased the Wal Burger farm on the Arneman Road. There are about 68 acres in the place with a good sugar bush. Situated along the ravine is a picturesque old sugar house. Burgers always made maple syrup and until shortly before Mrs. Burger passed away had kept the farm stocked. The farm has been in the Burger name for many, many years. It had belonged to Edward Burger, passing on to Wal Burger and his wife, Ora Lee Wycoff Burger. Two of their children live near by the home farm and on Arneman Road—Ralph Burger on the old Henry Church place and Duretta Beason on the old Henry Church place where his son, Dent, built the house and lived.

The house is one of those lovely old farm houses which have taken on character from generations of one family having taken roots there. There is a large kitchen with a good big bathroom off it. The pantry is now used for Donna's washer and dryer. The bedroom off the living room is being used as a sewing room and for the baby's things. There are three bedrooms upstairs with a landing you would love. Off the kitchen is a good sized woodshed which was as necessary to a farm house as a roof. Woods have put in a furnace.

It is understandable that these young folks who were farm raised would want a home like this, and while Tom drives truck for Rogers brothers of Albion, he can still do a little farming and did put in a piece of wheat this fall.

Given a house like that, some good ideas, plenty of gumption, paint and wallpaper and there's no end to the beauty one can create. Gus and Ruth Burgett's home is a classic example of it.

One of the pleasantest experiences Margaret and I have had through the years has been to drive along the country road past this farm and see Burgers loading that last load of hay just at dusk and the dew was settling—tomorrow was all spoken for. The piles of cord wood along the edge of the woods spoke of providence and the glorious fall colors of this hillside woods which had always

been kept clean of underbrush was a picture of pure beauty. Donna and Tom have their whole lives ahead of them. What a wonderful place to raise their children and see their dreams come true.

David Bush of Titusville lived with Brooke and Preston Bishop across the street for two school terms while he attended college here. An item in last week's Morning News announced that he had joined the Peace Corps and will be servind in Malawi.

The transfer of the Joe Klakamp farm to David Stutzman doing business as Stutzman Lumber Co. appeared in Saturday's paper. I'll write up about that in another article. Stutzman is getting his hands on one of the finest pieces of virgin timber left in this area.

Jim Skelton's are adding a new garage to the rear of their house. It isn't completed but can be used this winter.

Sunday morning when the April-like breezes were moving the tree tops so airily two robins flew into the birch tree in my garden and chirped away.

Joe Gleeten of Columbiana, Ohio spent the week-end in Edinboro, making the rounds of his friends and thoroughly enjoying one of his frequent visits back home. After Christmas he'll be leaving for Florida to spend the winter.

A well is being drilled on the lot recently sold on 6N by Mrs. Ceylon Perry.

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12-10-64

Reporting on some of the local deer hunters is now in order. Bob Stafford (Harold and Anna Lee's son) shot a seven point near the Hurta farm; Eddie Kovschak shot a nine point on Maurice Kline's; and George Kline shot a nice seven point between Jesse Kuhn's and Glen Kline's places. I understand there were several shot near Hound Hill too. Bob Johnson claims he shot one but it got away.

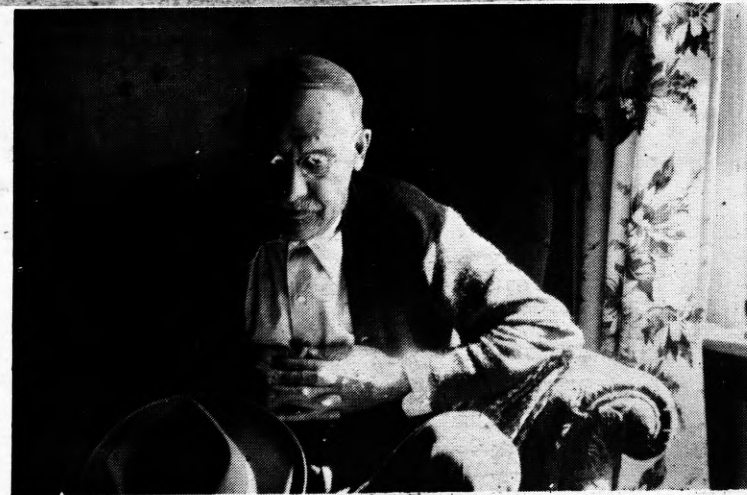
Sunday's light snow would have been perfect for making ice cream or cooling wax. When we were youngsters, ice cream was not as easily come by for the reasons that it cost too much and most folks had no way of storing more than they could eat at one time. The kind that mothers made then, of light new snow, an egg yolk, cream and vanilla stirred up while eager youngsters waited impatiently, tasted better than any today. Most folks figured on buying or making at least twelve gallons of maple syrup to last thru to the next sugar season. It was used for various things—on pancakes every morning but Monday, when fried mush took their place; served with warm baking powder biscuits; and Sunday afternoons, we were allowed to use some to make wax. A good mouthful of that to chew on tasted as good as any candy ever made. To make wax, you cooked maple syrup down thicker and spread it around on clean light snow.

Jessie Nash has rented her house to two college boys for the winter months and gone out to her son John's until the robins return in the Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Shields left Sunday morning for Lake Worth, Florida, to spend the winter months. Friday evening the three boys and their families gathered there for a little farewell party.

We had a nice Christmas present. Brooke Bishop called from Florida tonight for a very pleasant ten minute visit.

Jerry Tobin (Lawrence's son) of Sherrod Hill was another lucky hunter. He bagged a seven-point buck which they started near home and shot over on the Hecker Road.



Tommy Gleeten—93 years old, December 10

Happy birthday to Tommy Gleeten who will be 93 years old Thursday, December 10.

After they returned from the Civil War, Charles Austin and Russell Gleeten bought the farm still known as the Charley Austin farm (now owned by Douetts) from Steadman. Russell sold his half to Uncle Charley and bought the Thayer Northrup farm (now owned by Boyd Hostettler). Three Washington Township lads, McGahen, Gleeten and Austin fought in the Civil War. McGahen was shot and killed, Gleeten drove an ambulance wagon that picked up wounded and dead soldiers on the battlefields. He was never wounded nor did he lose a horse during the war. Uncle Charley was shot in the leg and sent home. Russell wrote to him that when he recovered he should remain at home but as soon as the leg healed he returned to the army until the war ended.

Russell Gleeten married Jennie Walker and it was on this farm that they lived and where Tommy was born. When Tommy was about four months old they were going up to Phil Vandervort's for dinner. Mrs. Vandervort was a sister of Jennie's. Vandervort was a cobbler and at one time had a shop down by the lake. Later he worked for Fred Thompson who had a shop by the Bakery. Jennie and the baby went into the house and Hattie Vandervort was going to

ride to the barn where the team would be tied. Whether Russell dropped the lines or what, anyway the team started to run. Gleeten threw Hattie into a snow bank. The team and wagon hit a large stone by the side of the road. The jolt threw Gleeten out of the wagon and killed him. The stone was there for years. It was near the Wellman School.

When Tommy was four years old his Aunt Matt Dillon, his father's sister, adopted him and he lived with Aunt Matt and Uncle Tom Dillon in the oil country (Franklin, Bradford) until he was fourteen years old. Aunt Matt died and Tommy came back to live with his mother and stepfather. It soon became apparent that he was not welcome in his stepfather's home, and to avoid further friction between his mother and stepfather, Tommy started out to look for a job. As he neared Grandfather Gleeten's farm, Grandmother saw ^{the} a forlorn youngster trudging along and after questioning him, told him to stay there and be her boy until he was a little older. He stayed there and went to school that

winter and the next year he hired out to Uncle Ase Gleeten. Shortly after he went to work, Uncle Ase started to dig a well. Will McLallen and Emmett Colvin were helping. The dirt as it was dug was put into a tub and moved by a windlass to where it was dumped onto a stone boat and hauled away. Because Colvin and McLallen were late in getting there, Uncle Ase became very irritated and it seemed Tommy could do nothing to suit him. The constant fault finding was too much

for him and he sassed Uncle Ase. Uncle Ase said, "You'll sass me, will you?" and undertook to give Tommy a licking. Tommy replied, "Better men than you have tried it and couldn't do it." By that time it was interesting enough that Colvin's and McLallen's heads were above the hole, listening. Uncle Ase replied, "You're just like your father."

Tommy wishes very much that the barn that used to be on the back end of the lot was still there. He would be completely happy if he had a barn, a horse and a dog. He has the rooster. In fact, he has three pullets, one old hen and three roosters right there in town. The neighbors around there may never have seen a game rooster but they've all heard one crow. Until recent years he had never been without a horse since he was fourteen years old and bought 'Old Speeler' from Uncle Monty (P. R.'s father) Gleeten for fifty dollars.

Tommy shovels off his sidewalk, rakes the leaves and has a good garden. Last fall when we went down to see Twila he was cutting and shocking corn stalks.

Tom Gleeten and his deceased wife, Florence, worked hard all their lives, raised and educated a fine family and were always greatly interested in the sound economics and politics of their country. No one ever enjoyed listening to or watching a prize fight more than Tommy and should someone stop by with an invitation to a chicken fight, he would find it hard to stay home. He never feared coming to grips with life's problems and enjoyed the good fight all through life. It has been men like him, industrious, thrifty, an independent thinker, one who never questioned his ability and always found a way by his own efforts to make a living for his family, that made this country great. Thank God for that kind of men.

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RE 2-7761

12-24-64

Word was received in Edinboro Saturday that Ethel King Gillaspie Darrow had passed away after suffering a stroke. She and her husband, B.E. Darrow, had left October 20 to spend the winter in their home in Mt. Dora, Florida.

Ethel was the daughter of George and Minnie Hardman King. She was born December 9, 1891. After her mother died in 1905 she lived with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hardman, just east of Dundon Lane until she was graduated from Normal School. She was graduated in the same class as Velma Walker, then taught school in Wesleyville and North Girard.

She married Dr. Sumner Gillaspie and they moved to the old Scrafford farm where they lived until he passed away. Gillaspies owned a Chevrolet sedan which Ethel drove for the doctor on his calls around the country. Their faithful Airdale rode along with them, standing on the running board.

One warm spring day when you opened up doors and windows and before folks put on their screen doors, Mrs. Mallory (Royce's mother) was cleaning house. As Gillaspies were passing by, somebody's cat came across from the swamp and the Airdale jumped from the running board and took chase. The cat sought safety under Mrs. Mallory's bed with the dog right after it. Ethel stopped the car while Doc crawled under the bed and dragged out the dog and they were on their way to the call.

Ethel enjoyed life and her friends will miss her laughter. Sadie Hardman, her aunt, but close as any sister, will miss her greatly.

I saw Ken Hawkins and Red Austin in Erie Friday, both sporting fezzes. I must say they were becoming to both gentlemen. My Dad used to sing a song, the last words of which were, "fine feathers make fine birds they say, but it's the hat that makes the man".

It's nice to walk to town after dusk and see the Christmas decorations in the windows and yards. I'd like to see some of the old-fashioned Christmas spirit and trim in our local stores like it used to be. Only those in town who remember Hopkin's store when it was located where the Driftwood restaurant is now, or Bill Coyle's store or Clara Pound's or Caroline Lefever's can know how cozy, Christmassy and friendly those stores could be. Even the grocery stores, Dave Gillaspie's, Tim Tryon's or Tom Crandall's, were decorated and rows of wooden pails filled with Christmas candies, pink and white popcorn balls with string attached so they could be hung on the trees. The day before Christmas Dad would leave a bushel

of big red Northern Spy apples at the Post Office and at the Bank for the folks who worked there. Christmas morning Horace Gillaspie was always waiting in front of the store with a couple of pairs of leather mittens or gloves for Dad after he had unloaded the milk at the trolley station. Everyone on the street called out Merry Christmas and really meant it as you drove along.

Corà Hostettler had a birthday December 15. Her living room is brightened up with two beautiful poinsettias, two pots of lovely mums, candy, fruits, other gifts and many cards. Everyone hopes she'll have many more happy years to celebrate

Tommy Gleeten is in Room No. 357, St. Vincent Hospital. He is mighty dear to his eight daughters. We hope he'll soon be in shape to come home.

Mrs. Linden of Brownsville is here to spend the Christmas holidays with Jane and Ed and the children.

We had a nice Christmas card and note from Fred and Dolores Schulz and wee Julie Marie of Longview, Washington. Fred works for the Weyerhaeuser Lumber Company and enjoys the invigorating outdoor life.

Tony Burgett arrives home from Cornell University Wednesday to spend the holidays with the folks. Matt will be in Germany. It's his first Christmas away from home.

Sometime between 9:30 p.m. Friday and 7:30 a.m. Saturday thieves jimmed the lock, the door was ajar, and smashed a window at the rear of the Edinboro Furniture store. Between \$700 and \$1,000 worth of goods were stolen. Items included a television, stereo, six radios, hair dryers, electric blankets, electric wall clocks, etc. Many were Christmas wrapped sold and lay-aways. Even Mr. Kunkel's shirts which he had brought from the laundry were taken.

At the annexation hearings held at the County Court House last Thursday and Friday one of the big attractions which the Boro held up as bait was the 24-hour police protection which would be theirs if they would just come in.

Mr. Porter, Mr. Wm. Cornell and Mr. McDonald are all clamoring for this 24-hour protection according to the testimony they gave at the hearing and was one of their chief reasons for signing the petition. Additional testimony divulged that the Boro police have to drive a mile into the Township to turn around and consequently for the past two years have been giving Walker's Garage on Route 99 the same 24-hour protection.

Mr. Kunkel's store is next door to the police station. The robbery must have occurred while the Boro police were patrolling in the Township.

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RE 2-7761

12-31-64

Happy New Year! May it offer you Challenge, — and the strength to meet it; Health, — and the time to enjoy it; Happiness, — and the desire to share it; Prosperity, — and the wisdom to use it. And remember, the Lord helps those who help themselves.

Well, we had a green Christmas and I hope the old saying—a green Christmas, a full graveyard—doesn't hold true.

Veterinarians, Ray Birchard and Donald Hostettler, are T.B. and Bangs testing cattle in the Township.

Have you noticed the beautiful ornamental orange tree plant in Mrs. Buchanan's window? Those who know, claim the fruits are bitter and puckery but they sure look good enough to eat.

Miss Ann Behler, our former school nurse for so many years, has heeded the call from Hamot Hospital and is working three days a week in their new Psychiatric Department.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Torrey and sons, Mark, Bryan, John and Mathew, drove through from Rapid City, South Dakota to spend Christmas in the East. First they visited Mrs. Torrey's folks in Pittsburgh. They arrived in Edinboro Monday eve to spend four days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Torrey, then they go on to spend a day with his sister, Joan Bryman, and family in Cleveland.

Word has been received by friends in Edinboro that Margaret Taylor Stanford passed away December 16, 1964 in Hamilton, Montana. She was the widow of Joe Stanford who was born and raised in Edinboro. Margaret Taylor was born in Waterford, Pa., in 1888. Taylors moved to Edinboro and owned the farm on the west side of Route 99 beyond the Gillaspie School house. Joe or Margaret kept up a correspondence with Don Cornell through the years and the last Edinboro folks to visit them in Montana were Royce and Nancy Mallory. They had twin sons, Tom and Frank, — one named for her father and one for his father.

Although Joe and Margaret had lived in the west for many, many years they never lost contact or the nostalgia for their early home. Another book is closed and the old friends here feel the loss.

The Boro Council and the Edinboro Zoning Board are extremely proud and give much lip service to the great values that Zoning has done for Edinboro. To get a good eyeful of its benefits just drive along Water Street or the southwest end of Darrow Lane. What is happening to our once lovely little town? Instead of being saved it is being turned into a developer's field day. That's EDINBORO ZONING!! The almighty dollar and who collects it outweighs all other considerations

Wilbur Billings is in the hospital for a few days to get checked over and built up. I hope they can do him some good and that he'll soon be home again.

Georgia Borland spent Christmas day with the James Wolfe family and Saturday with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pratt, of Lawrence Park.

Gladys Caldwell (always Mrs. Hart to us) spent Tuesday through Sunday with her daughter, Virginia, and hus-

band of Conneautville. It was a nice Christmas and good visit for all.

Royce and Nancy Mallory spent the Christmas holidays with the Royce, Jr., in York State.

The Evan Brown family of Georgia spent the holidays with his mother, Caroline Brown, and Arlene's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Harned, all of Waterford Street.

Wilford and Helen Swift were hosts Christmas day to the Raymond Swift family, the William Adams family, Neil, Fred and Virginia.

Mrs. John Knickerbocker and Mrs. Floyd Nesbitt have left for California to spend the winter with the Robert Knickerbocker family.

Don and Margaret Porter leave the first of the year for their winter home in Arizona. They really enjoy it there but are mighty glad to get back to McLane when the trees leave out in the spring.

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RE 2-7761

Charlotte Esther Goodell passed away in the New Haven Hospital Sunday, January 3, 1965. She was the older daughter of George and Helen Goodell. Charlotte was a graduate of Central Connecticut State College, a member of the Connecticut Education Association, Phi Delta Kappa and a member of Congregational Church. She had taught in the Shelton High School for the past sixteen years. She was Superintendent of the business school with twenty teachers under her supervision. Charlotte was the granddaughter of the late Ned and Mary Stancliffe Goodell. Besides her parents she leaves to mourn her loss a sister, Carolyn Rose Karol, of Baltimore, Maryland.

Committal services will be held Friday afternoon and interment will be in the Edinboro Cemetery.

Charlotte was a very attractive and talented young lady with many, many friends. When the call came for blood donors, sixty people went to the hospital to volunteer and to give.

Don Fox is home from the hospital and feeling fine.

The new seed catalogues are beginning to come in the mail. The first to arrive is always Burpees. It's as much a stand by in the farm house as the Sears & Roebuck catalogue—may they never stop coming! There is not a reason for not having flowers around. Two dollars worth of flower seeds could simply surround your place with beauty all summer and until the frosts come. Who wants to go through the summer without a vegetable garden. Mother always spaded up a little patch and put in early onion sets, radish and lettuce seed and how good they tasted before the main garden was even planted. Some folks still do it.

The footer has been laid for the wall of the new house on 6N, east of Perry Lane.

The Spaniards eat grapes on New Years to bring good luck and keep money in their pockets all year—we stuck to ham and sauerkraut.

Mildred Sedgewick is in Hamot Hospital.

Jessie and Elizabeth Gardner have both been having a serious bout with the flu but are reported better.

It's good to get the new calendars up and have a change of scenes about the house. Merchants used to pass them out—now you have to ask for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Nutter were visiting friends in Edinboro Sunday afternoon. Mr. Nutter is Mr. Music of Erie. He was once a member of Sousa's Band, maintains a studio on State Street, still teaches music in the Erie schools when a substitute is needed. It is a thrilling experience to see him stand before a band of musicians and direct a concert in Perry Square on a summer evening. Mrs. Nutter used to direct an all girl's band which toured the United States extensively. Nutters and Sam Anderson were friends and associates of long standing.

Frances Ellicott of Perry Lane has not been feeling well recently. She reports that Marian Pulling McLallen (Lawrence's wife) must wear a cast for six weeks longer, has just completed three months in it. The shoulder bones are not completely healed. Marion and Lawrence started into school the same day we did and were classmates through high school. Janel Gillaspie was our teacher. Lawrence sat across the aisle from me and Marion sat in the last seat in the second row from the door. For years Charley

McLallen used to help Dad during haying. He brought Lawrence along and we played. Our favorite sport was hunting up the rotten eggs which hadn't hatched and throwing them out the straw shed window. Some landed in the corn field close by and when Dad ran into them as he was cultivating corn one year the sport ended.

Louise Bjork spent the week of vacation between Christmas and New Years with her two brothers in Irwin, Pennsylvania.

Bob and Peg Johnson's young son called New Years Day to ask if he and a friend might hunt in our fields and pasture. It was done in such a courteous manner and completed by a sincere wish for a Happy New Year. It just renewed our faith in human nature and good parents instilling consideration for other people's possessions in their children. I have never known of anyone being denied the privilege of hunting where permission was requested. It's those hunters who sneak in or brazenly go in that raises a farmer's hackles.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

January 14, 1965

Did you ever see a lovelier January day than Sunday, the tenth--almost gives a fellow the spring fever. With this freezing we really need a couple inches of snow to protect the meadows and the bulbs in the ground. Those new little clover and alfalfa plants heave right out of the ground from the freezing and thawing. It upsets the cans over my rose cuttings too.

This is the season of the great migrations--Royce Mallorys, Mark Jacksons, Russ Walkers all headed southward this past week. Paul and Lura Gleeten headed for Texas. When Mallorys stopped at a motel in Winchester, Virginia, for the night who should they bump into but Russ and Velma. The motel was operated by Coverts, former Edinboro residents. Jonas Mosier, husband of Ruth McLallen and nephew of Inez Sproul, passed away January 4th after a lingering illness. The last time I saw Ruth and Jonas was at Ralph Stafford's sale.

I hope folks will vote YES to the Telephone Company's proposal as it means that the next step will be extended area service to Erie. It has to come by degrees and this is the first step in the right direction.

We had a card from Joe Gleeten. He's settled on Sarasota, Florida, for home base until spring.

Tommy Gleeten arrived home from the hospital Monday eve. He knew if he could just get HOME he would feel better—he does, too!

Well Edinboro has finally had it—a bomb threat at Edinboro State College. The dormitories were vacated in the wee hours of the morning for a search which turned up nothing. The smarty who called in the threat should get slight satisfaction from that prank.

This morning when we were putting the new tag on our little dog's collar we reminisced of Print Reeder telling us that one year Swifts had a whole batch of dogs and no licenses for them. The dog catcher came around one day in the early summer. Swifts pulled down the shades in the parlor, put all the dogs in there and left Shirley (Mrs. James Harrison) with them to keep them quiet until he left. He couldn't see a dog anywhere and left satisfied.

Many folks will remember Mrs. Margaret McGeever, a former Home Economics teacher in Edinboro High School. With their Christmas card was an announcement of their adoption of a baby girl December 11, 1964. They call her Kelly Ann. The McGeevers live in California now.

It would be commendable if the Boro Council would enforce their dog ordinance. Dogs are fine at home but not in someone else's yard or running the streets. Anyone who bought a Christmas tree that had been on display on a Boro Street got one that had been liberally sprayed dozens of times by all the water logged little doggies that

traveled up and down the village streets. The very thought makes me wince.

The Boro Council is to be commended for finally coming up with a workable plan for taking care of the garbage and accumulations of junk that collect with time. The Township some years ago made provision for their people by providing a township dump. Township Supervisors have for years posted NO DUMPING signs at areas where townfolks would drive along country roads and dump their trash, tin cans, etc. It is a shame to drive along a beautiful road and run into one of these disgraceful spots. I hope now that folks will use the means provided for them and help keep our Township roadsides beautiful.

I can remember the time when if you saw a pile of tin cans in the woodshed or out back of a person's house you thought "No wonder they never get ahead. They're too shiftless to make a garden, can and preserve. Everything they eat comes out of a tin can." In some instances today you still wonder.

Hazel Gross Klakamp passed away January 8th. Her husband, Joe Klakamp, passed away just a year ago January 4th. Hazel was the daughter of Henry E. and Mary Edith Gross. After graduating from school here she taught school in Sharon and schools in Erie County. When we were youngsters Gross' lived in an upright and ell wood-colored house on High Street which has since been remodeled and enlarged and for many years has been the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Klakamp. It was always a quiet and very neat appearing house then as I remember it—the kind when you stepped in the side door it looked like home. Two sisters and a baby brother had died many years ago. One sister, Allie Abbott, a retired teacher, still lives. After she and Phyllis left our house Saturday Margaret said to me, "I could really go for Allie Abbott. I'll bet she is a mighty good scout." Dad always told us what a nice man Henry Gross was.

Hazel was married to Joseph Klakamp in 1934. Two daughters, Phyllis and Mary Jo, were born to them. Both girls were active at the Valley Church near their home. Hazel has lived with Phyllis and her husband, Don Zimmer, in the old Gross home on West Normal Street for the past year.

When Margaret and I sent our Christmas note to Arlene (Shrimp Proud) and Bill Parsons we reminded her of the time Clyde Dowler caught and shook her till her nose bled for soaping their windows on Hallowe'en. She answered with, "Watch what you write about me on Christmas cards—a lot of my grandchildren can read now." She told of illness they had had during the past year and continued, "Oh, well you can't

win 'em all. Our second son is with the FBI so you two had better behave. With love, Arlene."

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrié Goodell

RE 2-7761 , January 21, 1965

It was 26 degrees below zero this morning when I went to the barn to do chores. When Margaret went out to look at the thermometer just before bedtime last night it registered 15 degrees below. A clear sky filled with stars and an almost full moon promised a chilly night and a north east wind blew it in. Several folks called to hear 'how cold' it was up here. It has been so since I can remember. This seems to be one of the cold spots around here and other folks who have always lived here like to compare with their temperatures. White's Corners is another cold spot.

We had a letter from Helen Erb last week telling us that her mother Mrs. Milton Rupp, had passed away. Rupp built the house now owned by Ed Linden. They had intended to make their home here beside their daughter and her family but the ties of their old home, community and friends proved too strong so they sold and returned to the Kittanning they loved. They became so homesick for it that it was pitiful to watch them.

They bought milk over here and Mr. Rupp came over for it every evening and always stopped a while to visit with Dad. They were excellent gardeners. I used to plow and fit their garden when I did our oat ground. They planted earlier than we did so they were bringing over green onions, lettuce and radishes before ours were ready. They, like us, raised their own tomato plants. Mr. Rupp raised his own tobacco, too. They were wonderful neighbors and we missed them when they left. Too we'll miss their visits back to see us and her letters through the years.

A real estate transfer from Scott McLallen to the Tra-Mar Realty Corp. appeared in the Erie paper recently. The Tra-Mar Realty Corp is a Pittsburgh outfit who plan to erect buildings to accommodate college students. McLallens retain the house and a small lot and the other folks get the land on which the barn is located and all the rest down in the hollow and back as far as Ina Torrey William's property.

Leroy Baker bought this property of Harvey Mack and built the house in 1916. Baker had bought an old house of John Hollenbeck which stood about across from the new Heasley house on the Sherrod Hill Road, tore it down and used what he could of it to build the present house. The siding was sawed from timber from the Baker farm and milled by his brother, Ben, who run Reeder's Mill. Gerald helped his father build it. He sold it to B. B. Baldwin. Mr. Baldwin kept a cow so used the land, sold by Scott, as a pasture. Gerald thinks the barn was built by Mack. Harvey Mack built and lived in the house now owned by Tommy Sheets. He built the house next door which he sold to Ralph Hardman between 45-50 years ago.

This cold weather has put a temporary end to the big flies that appear from nowhere and buzz around in the barn, attic and garage windows.

We walked through the pasture the other day and scared out four pheasant cocks. I hope they can find plenty of weed seed and good shelter through this cold spell.

Many folks have wondered at the transfer from the Culbertson Company to the Edinboro Manufacturing Company. Edinboro Manufacturing Co. and Edinboro Upholstery Co. are the same.

Lorna Sheets is the very proud possessor of four new, beautiful sweaters—all Christmas presents. The last one to arrive was a very pretty one which had been knit by Elizabeth Patterson, a former resident of Edinboro.

Perly Klines and Jinx Walkers are all packed and ready to start for Lake Worth, Florida this Monday morning. Jinx does the driving for both families. Klines purchased a house there last year.

The Edinboro Chamber of Commerce met last Thursday eve with a good turnout. The two main subjects discussed were the new proposal which has been made to the local users of telephones by the General Telephone Company of Pennsylvania. As the proposal now stands the Chamber of Commerce opposes it. They feel the ultimate extended area service to Erie is too indefinite and with the present set up the additional charge would simply mean that the subscribers are financing a program for the distant future—that the calls to Cambridge Springs and McKean do not warrant the additional charges. Another complaint and common with all telephone subscribers is that even though there are many times that the service is out of order you still have to pay the full bill. With gas or electricity you pay for what you use. The second item for discussion was the drive on membership which is to be undertaken soon.

Cecil Meacham told me of a little incident that happened on Waterford Street many years ago which you might enjoy, too.

At one time Charley Jones and his family lived in the house now owned by Ray Dulaneys. They had a little boy about the same age as Velma Minium and Joanna Billings. The three were inseparable playmates. One day Aunt Miriam had baked bread and set it on a table in the woodshed to cool. Little Jones discovered it out there so he and the two little girls all broke off a good sized hunk and went out on the front steps to eat it. When it was discovered, there were three very embarrassed and upset mothers. Mabel Billings made Joanna sit right there and eat every bite of hers. Mrs. Minium didn't dare to do that as Velma had grabbed such a big chunk she was afraid it would kill her if she made

her eat it all. Chances are that Little Jones got his jacket warmed. It furnished lots of amusement for the neighborhood.

Charley Jones was an electrician and wired Uncle Ned's house in 1914.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

January 28, 1965

As always the January thaw is welcome. It gives folks a breathing spell before snow and winter take over again—sort of gives one his second wind, too.

Alan Anderson of Kinter Hill Road started working at the college this past week. It's nice to know that if the car won't start, the driveway is drifted full or other reasons you can bundle up and walk to work.

Fred Sander's are spending the winter out west. They will be visiting friends and relatives along the way but California is their destination.

Wilbur Billings is home from the hospital and feeling better.

Bessie Zimmer Briggs had been suffering terrific pains in her neck and shoulders. She was taken to St. Vincent Hospital by ambulance. She is now under treatment and observation and wearing a collar which helps relieve the pain.

Glen Kline of Hamilton Road is still a hospital patient. He has recovered from his operation but is nearly blind.

Hildur Torrey, Fifi Winternitz, Lorna Sheets, Miss Hess and Carolyn Miller drove to Cleveland Sunday to hear Marian Anderson sing her last concert before retiring. It was a great privilege to see and hear this great artist and they all enjoyed it very much. Lorna said they sat up in peanut heaven.

Mrs. Bob (Rosie) Zimmer is seriously ill in St. Vincent Hospital. Ill health has plagued her for several years. Hound Hill was first settled by Rosie's great, great grandfather, Philip Kline, in 1795. The roots of the family grew deep and all have remained near the hill except Hazel Fisher Kelly who lives on Crane Road. There is a beautiful stand of virgin maple on the farm owned by George Kline. The trees have been tapped and maple syrup made by several generations of the family. There used to be some mighty good blackberry patches on the farm owned by Bob and Rosie. You never left for home until you had your milk pails full of berries.

Mrs. Donald Case was given a beautiful old horsehair chair last fall. She left it just as it was but had some gluing done, new webbing put on the bottom and polished up a bit. When you drop in, ask her to see it—you'll love it, too.

There are four new rose bushes out this year that I've just got to have. They are Rose Opal, Seneca Queen, Charming Vienna and Fireflash. Stop in next summer when they are in bloom and enjoy them too.

Last fall when I potted up some of the begonia plants from the garden, I picked off some of the little tissue paper like seed pods, rubbed them between thumb and finger to release the seed which looks like ground cinnamon and sprinkled it over the soil in the pots. It must have all germinated because in a dozen pots there are literally hundreds of tiny

begonia plants growing. Last week Margaret transplanted about fifty of the larger ones.

Several years ago Joe Ondrey brought a book for me to read called "Hills Book of Evergreens." One of the trees which it described and illustrated was the Serbian Spruce. It was said to be the most beautiful evergreen in the world, native of a very small area in Serbia and virtually unobtainable in this country since it was behind the Iron Curtain and no trees or seeds were allowed to be sent out. I finally found one nursery where it could be obtained in small quantities. Now those trees are bearing cones and this fall we picked the cones, put them in a pan on top of the warming oven where they opened up to release the seeds. Next we put the seeds in bottles and put them in the freezing unit of the refrigerator for six weeks to stratify them. Early next spring we'll plant them in our planting bed of mixed woods dirt and sand and shaded by a pine tree. I have Pinion Pines growing there now ready to be set out permanently next spring. Preston Bishop brought me the seed from his last mountain lion hunting expedition in Utah. When John Schulz worked as forester for the Weyerhauser Lumber Company in Washington and Oregon he collected seeds for me to plant. Last year I set out young Digger Pine, Sugar Pine, Jeffrey Pine, Ponderosa Pine, Giant Western Cedar, Sitka Spruce, Silver Fir and Western Dogwood trees.

Early in the week Blanche Rubner and Mrs. Oscar Duncan were up to visit with Gladys Caldwell. Later in the week her daughter, Virginia Buel of Conneautville spent the day with her.

The township residents are fortunate to have the good equipment and efficient operation of it for their roads summer and winter. It should be a source of satisfaction for people to see their tax money used to the best advantage. There are many Edinboro folks who enjoy the pleasure of driving the country roads also. It is a rare drive that you don't meet the Mark Jacksons, Royce Mallorys or McNees' enjoying them, too. One evening a friend of ours long a resident of California but born and raised here commented as we sat on Hound Hill and watched the sun go down, "There isn't a road in California where you could do this any more. You just don't realize how fortunate you are to be able to move at this pace any more."

Washington Township has over sixty miles of roads to maintain and has been able to do it and give additional services with the seven mill tax levy in spite of the repeated land grabs by the Edinboro Borough Council. The Borough millage is 14 mills and they still can't live within their income as evinced by the recent loan of twenty-five thousand dollars to be assessed against Borough tax payers for the next five years.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

February 4, 1965

Tuesday, February 2 is Candlemas Day—Half your corn and half your hay. If you have only half of it left you're in for trouble though for the springs are later and it's seldom that one can turn out to pasture before May anymore.

Mrs. Cynthia Prue (Ruth Burgett's mother) is back in Edinboro again after spending most of November, December and January with her daughter, Beverly, and family of Parma, Ohio. Mrs. Prue's house is one of those new ones in the Engh area west of town. It's a split level and really lovely.

Tuesday, January 26th, the stockholders of the First National Bank of Edinboro met to elect directors for the coming year. The same Board of Directors were voted to conduct the bank's affairs for 1965. After the stockholder's meeting the directors organized with Bob Dowler as their president, Bob's father, Clyde Dowler, was a bank director for many years and a mighty good one.

There was an accident at Tabor's Corners Wednesday of last week. A State car plowed into Osterberg's truck. Both vehicles were damaged and the truck landed in the ditch. The State car was at fault. Neither driver was injured.

Mrs. Thomas Willrich of Itley has been in St. Vincent Hospital. She hopes to be back home soon.

Mrs. Fred Ellis of McLane has been feeling quite miserable of late.

Sometime ago GLF combined with another eastern co-operative and became Agway. Those holding stock certificates with GLF were asked to bring them in and, if they wished, turn them in toward new stock in the new organization. The new stock is twenty-five dollars a share. The old GLF stock was worth five dollars a share.

Mr. William Wagner and Fritz L. Classen were around contacting local stockholders last week.

The Agway garden store carries Scope, a systemic which you sprinkle around your plants and water in. Plants become poisonous to bugs. We used it on our house plants last fall and so far have enjoyed a louse-free winter. John Banko used it on his roses last summer and it worked fine for them, too. It would be a mite expensive to use if you had very many bushes though.

We were certainly shocked and saddened to hear of Tom Culbertson's death Saturday eve. Tom and Edna had their plans all made and bags packed to leave for Florida this week.

After the street cars were discontinued in 1928 milk had to be hauled to Erie by trucks after that. Tom bought a truck and hauled the milk from this area. The first can of milk he loaded on the truck was from Andy Drake's farm at Drake's Mills. He took five cans from our farm, some from Frank Walker's, Will Dundon's and George Culbertson's. The first load included eighteen cans. His first stop to unload was at the dairy of Peter Yochim on West 31st Street. Yochim bought and peddled our milk. Today Peter Yochim is the only one of the names mentioned who still lives. Before hauling milk to Erie Tom had hauled milk by team and wagon using 30 gallon cans for Merle Hall who ran a cheese factory.

In 1953 Tom sold the milk route to his son, Edward,

For many years the family lived on Kinter Hill road, then Tom traded places with Harve Alward and they moved to their new home on Erie

Road. Later Tom sold it to Max Goldschmidt and bought the Almon Herrick property on Market Street where they are still living. As time passed all the farmers sought a market for their milk in Erie and consequently the business increased. Tom was in on the ground floor, paid strict attention to business and prospered while he owned the milk route. In its hey day he was probably one of the most widely known men among the farmers of a large area and of all the operators of dairies in the City of Erie.

Tom had not felt well Friday. Saturday afternoon upon the advice of Dr. Ghering he was taken to the hospital by ambulance and at 5:20 p. m. a ruptured artery of the main aorta caused his death. Tom was a good father and a good friend and will be missed by his family and friends.

Charles and Edna McLallen have a new great grandson and the third for them. Little William Todd Coston, weight 7 pounds, 14 ounces, son of Leanne and William Coston and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. (Eleanor McLallen) Don McNamara arrived recently. He will answer to the name of Todd. His folks live near Meadville at Paradise Mobile Village, Route 4.

Helen Fox reported 30 degrees below zero temperatures at their farm Saturday morning.

Mildred Sedgwick is staying with her cousin, Cecil Meacham, to convalesce. Paul and Nina Homer brought her out a week ago last Saturday.

Red Austin tells me that as yet the Boro Council have not had to resort to borrowing any of the twenty five thousand dollars put forth in Ordinance No. 187 authorizing and directing an increase in the non-electoral indebtedness and that it is not their intent to resort to it as long as there is enough money in the water department to extend or enlarge water lines.

This year will see us make one of the most momentous decisions in the history of our Republic!

Will the people, who are sovereign in this country, retain the right to decide how their own state legislatures are to be made up or will they have such crucial decisions handed to them by a few judges?

That's the real issue in the battle on reapportionment which has followed the unprecedented decision of the U. S. Supreme Court last June.

It is not primarily a battle over whether rural America or urban America is to control the legislatures—although it is that, surely enough. More basically it is a question of whether the people are to have a choice, whatever that choice may be.

Get a hold of a copy of the February issue of the Farm Journal and read the editorial on page 150. Then write your state legislators and your U. S. Senators and Congressmen and do it at once.

First National Bank Of Edinboro Annual Meeting

The year 1964 proved to be the largest and most successful in the fifty-eight years of continued operation by The First National Bank of Edinboro, Pennsylvania. Such was the report given to the stockholders at the annual meeting as disclosed from the report of the year's operations as given to the stockholders by President Robert E. Dowler.

As revealed in the president's report, the resources of the bank during the year 1964 increased by more than a half million dollars and in order to meet the growing demand and use of the services of the bank at its Edinboro Main Office and its Branch Office at McKean, Pennsylvania, new electronic operated equipment was purchased during the past year with all commercial accounts changed over to the new system during the year and plans for completing the transition during the ensuing year are already in operation.

In the stockholders meeting for election of directors the personnel of the Board of Directors which has served the bank continually over the late years were re-elected for the ensuing year of 1965, they being Roy S. Carlson, Robert E. Dowler, Harold A. Ghering, Jr., Milton M. Rouse, Frank C. Scheidemantel, Attorney John A. Spaeder and Sumner E. Wells.

To more effectively, as well as efficiently, manage and control the growing operations of the bank at Edinboro, in the reorganization meeting of the directors which followed the close of the stockholders meeting, Roy S. Carlson was re-elected as Chairman of the Board of Directors, as well as Robert E. Dowler as President and Harold A. Ghering, Jr. as Vice President. Milton M. Rouse, who has served the bank for many years as Cashier, was advanced to the new responsible position of Executive Vice President with R. A. Fuller being designated as Cashier and Secretary of the bank succeeding Rouse.

As assistant cashiers under R. A. Fuller, Phyllis Hotchkiss and Gerald N. Pettit were reappointed and in addition, Thomas Lloyd was advanced to the position of an assistant cashier and along with Gerald N. Pettit as assistant managers of the McKean Office of the bank.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

February 11, 1965

Everything about today, Sunday, smacks of spring—the fast moving clouds in the sky, the crows flying over the pasture and fields looking for a mouse that may have ventured out for a breath of spring air, the long splashes of warm rain on the front window every kind of bird with some kind of song, the green cast of little grasses close to the earth and a smell that is carried along by the little breezes. Forty years ago on a morning like this we would have been looking towards Amidon's or Perry's sugar houses trying to decide if we could see smoke. If we could, we knew they had started boiling maple syrup and it was time for us to get there. There was a big dipper hanging inside and Ceylon would partly fill it with about half boiled down sap and we would put it in the creek nearby to cool so we could drink it. There were certain trees in the woods that dripped sweeter sap. We always had to sample the sap from those buckets. We had to ride the bobs through the woods as Ceylon gathered the sap Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Amidon always sugared off for us at least once during the season and sent some maple sugar cakes over. What carefree happy days of childhood to remember and savor! The teachers and pupils from town here always walked to the sugar camp one afternoon, paid Mrs. Perry ten cents each and had all the maple syrup they could stir and eat. Can you imagine anything like that happening today? A school bus would have to be used.

Tony Burgett left for Cornell University Sunday after spending a week at home between semesters. Tony's research and thesis was on bone cancer. Young Mike attends Edinboro State and his mother tells me he made the honor roll again this past semester.

Angeline Amidon came down from Cleveland last Monday afternoon and stayed until Wednesday noon. She is a first cousin of Edna Culbertson's.

Jessie Nash was out from Erie Monday and looking like a million dollars. Her son, John, brought her out.

Our sympathy is extended to the family of Alice Millspaw Hotchkiss-Phyllis and Paul, her children, and Raymond, her husband. She graduated from high school here in 1912. Others in her class were Mabel Rubner who lived south of town, Jinx Walker, Lennie Deamer whose folks at one time lived in the house of seven gables and later bought the house now owned by Bob Skelton, Lynn Colvin, Itley—lived in the house now owned by Axel Gardner, Opal McGahen lived in the old home on Gleeten Hill—owned now

by Kenneth Davis, Grace and Macie Batchelor who lived on the farm now owned by their brother, Bruce, on the south end of Perry Lane, Joy Comstock who lived on the farm later owned by Uncle Ned between Lick Hill and Hardman Hill—Joy is a missionary in India, Marguerite Butterfield, Lois Webster who lived on the Kate Schine road on a farm now owned by Jim Skelton, Don Cornell and Grace McLallen of McLallen's Corners.

The Millspaw farm was on Gibson Hill road. Wilbert Ekelund owns it today. It was here that Alice was born and grew up. In the spring when Dad and Grandpa drove the cattle and sheep and led the colts to the farms west of town we would see the Millspaw family around. One in particular we liked to see was a girl with long dark curls—she was Hazel. The farm was on both sides of the road. The calves and pigs

were pastured in a small lot on the opposite side from the farm buildings. The pig pen was a slant roofed shed near the road.

The first milk route started in Edinboro was operated by Charley Brown. Before long he just quit and went west. He went as far as Arizona, got off at some station, looked around for about an hour, asked the station agent when the next train left for the East and took it.

In 1912 Dad started up a milk route. Milk sold for 5¢ a quart delivered. There were two telephone companies in town then—the Mutual and the Bell and we had to have both. It was a nuisance while it lasted. After Dad sold out the milk route we had the Mutual phone taken out. Our Bell ring was always 4 short rings. Dad sold the route to Will Millspaw who later sold it to Gusty Everwine. Gusty peddled milk for about three years and sold the route to E. P. Perry (Reuben's father) who later sold it to Norm Schruers who still owns and operates it. Dad's milkwagon ended up as our playhouse.

A day like this is a good day to poke through old boxes and we did just that. In one elaborately carved one we found our great Grandfather's (on Mother's side) discharge papers from the Civil War, a Confederate ten dollar bill, an 1854 German-English grammar and dictionary, lots of old receipts for masses, legal papers, recipes for linament, a dentist advertisement of the Hoose Dental Co., 1028 State Street, Erie, Pa., 1864. The very best set of teeth was \$8.00. Teeth extracted 25¢, teeth extracted without pain 50¢, cleaning 7 1/2¢, Silver fillings 75¢, Platina fillings \$1.00, Gold Fillings, \$1.00 and up. There was a lady in attendance. They go on to say, "We use

only one grade of material—The Best. Doubtful dentistry is dear at any price. One of the best things we offer you is certainty. If by any chance you should not be entirely satisfied with what we do for you, we will make the work perfect if it costs us double what you pay. We would rather please one particular patron than half a dozen easy going folks."

Sophie Lang lost the end of one of her fingers in an industrial accident last week. Betty Budzowski had a similar mishap a couple of weeks before.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Francello have a new baby daughter. She has been named Lois Ann after Mary Lu's mother. Mark, about three, is her little brother. They live on Sunset Drive, the road back of the Catholic Church.

Sid Kuhn, Frank Scheideman and Glen Knapp left for Florida last week.

Kenneth Davis of Gleeten Hill is home from the hospital and convalescing satisfactorily.

Grace Campbell spent Sunday at the Charley Kirschner home.

Sylvia Skelton is spending Monday and Tuesday of this week with Sue Stafford of Waterford Road.

Grace Miller was released from the hospital last Tuesday and is presently at her son Wallace's home on Kinter Hill.

I've planted my tomato seeds—have you?

A REMINDER: If you have a desire to eventually have extended area telephone service to Erie you must sign YES on the proposal of the first step to Cambridge Springs and McKean. If you have lost your slip another can be obtained and remember a slip not voted is counted as one voted in the negative.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

February 18, 1965

Kennan O'Brien, formerly of Edinboro and more recently of Waterford, has become a commercial pilot for American Airlines. His folks bought the Mark Drake place west of our farm from Jessie Cole and lived there a few years. While they owned it they tore down the barn which Mark Drake had built. When Stewarts bought the place they got rid of the garage which Coles had moved there and fixed up and now there's nothing left to store anything in—a big mistake.

Kennan helped his father operate his feed mill in Waterford. His mother often comes to visit Lorna Sheets.

The Township Auditors, Jessie Gardner and Margaret Kline, have been working the last five Saturdays on the Township books.

The snowdrops in front of our house have been in blossom since Tuesday of last week. Fifty or more years Mrs. Frank Lesuer, long a friend of Mother and Dad, and on Dad's mail route gave him a clump each of daffodils, pheasant's eye narcissus and snow drops. Libbie called the snowdrops 'my little stars of Bethlehem.' They bloom every year and keep memories alive of a friend long since passed away.

The Cambridge Springs Joint Elementary School Board accepted two retirement requests last Thursday night, one from Gladys B. Smeltzer, 3rd grade teacher, with 30 years of service, 16 in Cussewago Township and 14 in Cambridge Springs. Her folks owned the place next door. Her sister, Doris, and I used to ride horseback together. One night during haying time Gladys, Doris, Margaret and I decided to sleep in the haymow on the new hay. The night started out hot but towards morning it cooled off considerably and I would have frozen to death if it hadn't been for Gladys.

Merle and Esther Hollenback were down to visit one afternoon recently. In an earlier era of this area there were rural Baptist and Methodist churches. One Methodist Church was located on Sherrod Hill where Merle's family attended church. The church is still standing but is today used as a tool house by Mukina's. In the horse and buggy days these country churches served the immediate community and were very active. The Edinboro preacher also held services at these churches in the afternoon and conducted the Sunday Schools. Sometimes in the summer the youngsters arrived early and to put in time played baseball in the pasture by the church. Rev. Buzza was the minister then. The Reverend held slight hopes for the youth of those days and was very

upset to see them abusing the Sabbath day in such a manner. He started to chase them but Rev. Buzza (pronounced Buzzy) who wasn't accustomed to running in pastures skidded on a flapjack front side down. I never did hear what happened from thereon.

Neil Swift recently purchased his second semi-tractor. His father owns six of them. They both haul motor freight for Worster Motor

Lines, Inc. and conduct a thriving business.

Wilford and Helen Swift left Friday morning for a two weeks trip to Florida. Wilford said he almost changed his mind about going Tuesday morning when he saw and heard a big fat robin chirping out in the orchard. It was 59 degrees and sunny here when they left.

We will miss seeing and hearing Bruce Porter come into Cole and Eastman's Garage and visit a bit. Bruce put the new roof on Garfield Stafford's barn. He walked around on the roof of a barn or the top of a silo as nonchalantly as most folks would on the ground. Dan Gardner can do the same.

Jack Aiton passed away Sunday morning, February 14. He was the husband of Wilma Steadman (Brick's and Florence's daughter) and was an art teacher in the Wesleyville school. There are many generations of Wilma's family buried here and I'm glad she chose to continue here for her family.

It's good to look out across the cove and see the color coming back into the willow trees that are scattered around through town—just another sign of spring.

Velma and Russel Walker arrived home from Florida last Sunday evening. I'll bet it seemed mighty good to walk in the door of Home.

We heard the siren blow for the ambulance about 6:30 Sunday morning. They took Scott McLallen to the hospital.

James P. Reeder, 77, the son of Preston and Dimmis Porter Reeder passed away this past week. He was born and raised in Edinboro. The farm now owned by Bruce Batchelor was the old Preston Reeder farm. Three of their children, Lewis, Lillian and Jim, went to school to Dad at the Pifer (later called Kinter Hill) School. The old Porter homestead where Jim's mother was born and raised is the farm now owned by Norm Schruers. Later Henry Gross lived there and then Joe Hogue bought it. Hogue sold it to Schruers.

Lewis Reeder had bought an old mansion in Johnstown, New York, many years ago and had made it into a tourist home and fine eating place. It was furnished with beau-

tiful old furniture which Reeder had purchased throughout upper York State. Ann Behler and friends were touring through New England and were intrigued by this place so stopped. She writes on a post card showing a picture of the estate, "Had the biggest surprise of our trip last eve. Stopped at this beautiful tourist home, and while we were registering, discovered that Lewis Reeder was the owner. He gave me this for your father. Wish you had been along. Ann Behler." The card was autographed and sent best wishes to Dad.

With Jim's passing the last of that branch of the Reeder family is gone. The last time I knew of his being in Edinboro he stopped to visit with Georgia Pratt Borland who had been a school mate of his.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

Have you noticed the loads of hay going by? Some farmers are mighty glad to unload their extra and other farmers are going to have a lot of extra expense if they have to buy until turn out time. It's the way the world goes!

When we drove by Raymond Tobin's the other day we noticed he'd tapped the long row of maples in front of the buildings. George Kline has tapped his sugar bush, Lawrence Tobin has tapped some trees and Glen Shields has hung about one hundred buckets. Glen usually hangs about 900 buckets. His folks are headed north again and should arrive about the last of the week. For those farmers who have always made syrup it just gets into one's blood and when "that time" arrives you are anxious to get busy again. There's nothing else like that sweet steam that fills a sugar house.

This is the time of year when the skunks are out and moving around at night. Watch yourself because they often turn up in the most unexpected places.

John Banko went to Florida on business and remained for several weeks to enjoy the sunshine and try to work out the bursitis in his shoulder. Hazel flies down this Friday and both she and John will be home in ten days.

Oil and gas drillers moved onto the Mathewson farm between Tabor's Corners and Franklin Center last Friday. Wouldn't it be wonderful if they'd bring in a good well?

Putt Finney has sold his bowling alleys to Denny Porto of Ambridge, Pa. Mr. Porto attended Coach Harrison's summer camp way back when he operated Camp Cussewago which had been started by Lynn Dundon. At present he is living at the Motel but expects to take an apartment when he gets things under control.

Have you read the interview with President Johnson's wife on beautiful American which appears in last week's U.S. News and World Report? The gist of it is that it must start in the home, the village, the town, the city, the state and the federal government. Each has its part in the ultimate goal for a beautiful America. It will do everyone good to read it. If the Boro Council is stimulated to do something here in our little village they could start by cleaning up the mess that Mr. Crowe and his workers left in front of my garden in 1956 when the Boro brought up the sewer to Lang Electric at the Boro taxpayer's expense. The dirt was pushed into the ditch and left

and since has been a jungle of burdock, wild carrot, bull thistles, chicory and most of the other undesirable weeds of this area. If they return it to the condition it was before they mutilated it I could seed it and keep in mowed again.

Tom Gleeten returned to the hospital last Tuesday and underwent surgery on Thursday. The reports from Maude and Honey on Sunday night were very encouraging.

Contracts for the new North-South highway from Koman's line north 5.6 miles have been let. As one of the government road men said—"It starts nowhere and ends nowhere." The road will go through Paul Wood's sugar bush. The new condemnation law which went into effect September 1, 1964, and should prove a benefit to property owners whose property is condemned for public use, was sponsored by the Pa. Grange. The Grange was largely responsible for getting it passed by the Pa. Legislature, too. Before that a property owner scarcely stood a decent chance

Laura Austin is helping care for Bud Schruers at the hospital. I imagine she keeps an eye on Tom Gleeten, too. Just Laura's presence would make them feel better. Mother and

Dad both loved her, in fact, I don't know of anyone who doesn't.

Fred Drury (Dewing) passed away Tuesday at the age of 84. For many years he lived on the Crane Road next to Aunt Maude's. Kellys who live there now have fixed up the place and it's neat as a pin around. Aunt Maude always commented that Fred Drury was a good neighbor. His nieces and nephews rallied around to look after him when he needed it.

Cora Hostetler received beautiful Valentine flowers. A cyclamen from her son, Park, is one of the most beautiful I have ever seen. A pot of bronze and gold mums from her good friend, Minnie Buchanan, and a lovely bouquet from her Sunday School Class stand near her chair where she can enjoy them.

Scott McLallen passed away Friday morning after a long illness. Scott was born on the old farm which had belonged to his grandfather, Winfield McLallen, and on the same farm where his father was born. It is now owned by Ward Billings. Winfield McLallen built the house that is there.

On February 13, Scott and Dorothea had been married 28 years. In 1937 when they were married they lived on the old Fuller place near the Wellman School. It was while they lived there that Jimmy was born.

They rented the old Reeder farm (where Jim Skelton's live now) and Scott worked it for some time. While they lived there Barbara was born. Scott bought the Will Pifer farm and it was there that Bob was born. The house on the Pifer farm was a very nice one. It had been built in the ginger bread era and when Will Pifer built it, it was considered one of the finest in this area.

Scott bought part of the old Henry McClafferty place, which his grandfather had once owned, and fixed up the house there. They went into the chicken business on a large scale. While that house was in the process of being remodeled they moved into the house on the corner by his father's present home. While living there the house caught on fire and on a cold clear Christmas night neighbors and firemen set their possessions out in the yard. They carried the china cabinet full of dishes outside and never broke a dish. Walkers came with their large truck and moved their goods to the other house.

Later Scott had a chance to sell that place and they moved back to the Pifer place. Scott sold the Pifer place and moved to his present home about ten years ago. Dad and I were at the sales he had at both places. One of our post hole diggers came from there.

Scott used to help Neil occasionally here on our farm at haying time or at corn harvesting time. After Scott moved to town he often hunted here on our farm. He was one who always came and asked permission first.

Scott was preceded in death by a brother, Franklin, and a sister, Frances. Besides his wife and children, his father, mother, Aunt Frances Elliott, sisters, Ruth and Eleanor, and brother, Lawrence, survive him. Scott had many friends and through the years they came to his aid in numerous ways.

Spring in Florida

by Jane S. Ludgate

Many of us in the North think of Florida as enjoying "eternal Spring" but after spending two full winters in northern Florida—in DeLand—I have learned that Spring does come with unmistakable signs. Sometimes one has only to be still, to look and listen to "hear life murmur and see it glisten."

The other night just about dawn, I was awakened by the sound of a great flock of birds on their Spring migration. Their calls sounded like those we hear in Edinboro especially in the Fall. I was thrilled to think of the long journey on which they were going.

A few days later I observed on the Stetson Campus on a Drill Field near one of the dormitories, a flock of robins busily working away at finding their food in the stubble in the field. Every Spring, a faculty member told me, they come to that same spot on the campus to rest. Then on they go.

There's quite a change these days (March) in the coloring of the branches particularly of the Cypress trees. They are changing from dark to very light green.

The orange trees are beginning to perfume the air with their bowers of white blossoms (such dainty, shy appearing little flowers). One is in bloom just outside our dining room window and another outside the kitchen window. The greatest sense of exhilaration, however, comes as one drives by a whole grove of orange trees in full blossom. That pleasure we will soon have.

We've had some nice heavy downpourings of rain lately which have given all nature a beautiful bath and caused every palm tree branch to glisten.

The redbud trees, the dogwood, the masses of azaleas, the many colors of camellias, all have a way of saying "Spring is here."

The Spring gardens in Plant City have sent so many curb side salesmen to DeLand with their colorful red tomatoes and red strawberries that the town fathers of DeLand have had to enact an ordinance against such selling. How delicious are these berries just freshly picked!

Now old timers here say to us winter visitors, "Oh you shouldn't go North in the Spring! Think what beauty you'll miss." All we can say is, "In Pennsylvania we too have a beautiful Spring and we must hurry back to see the first crocuses and the tulips and the lilacs."

Like the pilgrims in The Canterbury Tales "Whan that Aprille with showers sotte than goen we on a pilgrimage"—up through the wisteria hung highways of Georgia and the Carolinas and the blossoms of Virginia into the countryside where the first buds of Spring will be telling us in western Pennsylvania, "Here too is Spring—all for your pleasure and your amazement."

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

March 4, 1965

March rolled in like a lamb—bless her—because the first day of March is MY first day of Spring. Don Cornell reported hearing and seeing a robin Saturday morning.

We had a nice letter from Don and Margaret Porter, who are spending the winter in their home in Tucson, Arizona. Virgil and Bertha Crandall are there, too, and living in Ed and Betty Stafford's house.

An Article of Agreement between Walter Covert, ux, and Alfred D. Loucks, ux, was recorded last week. The house on Ontario Street was built around 1852-1853 by David Tarbell on Tarbell Lane where the clump of trees still stands. The last person to live in the house while it stood there was a man called Solitary Brown. No one ever knew where he finally went. No one ever heard of his getting a letter or sending one. The only money Dad ever knew of him earning was killing woodchucks and training bird dogs. Grandpa hired him to kill woodchucks at ten cents apiece. He had to produce its tail to collect his dime. John Nelson Tarbell sold the house to Henry Twitchell (Lorna Sheet's grandfather) Charlie (Buck) Lefever moved it across Grandpa's fields to Waterford Street and then to Ontario Street where it stands today. When they got down by where Bernard Kingston now lives a good sized limb of the maple tree was in the way so they sawed it off. It was in the spring of the year and the sap just ran from the stub of the limb. As long ago as I can remember Nelle Twitchell and Mrs. Tiffany lived there. Nelle sold it to Lynn McKinley and his sister, Tillie Abbot. There used to be a porch along one side and across the front which made it a lot more attractive than the way it is today.

Perley Klines are home and glad to be here, too.

The Crossingville Sportmen's Club held a fox hunt last Sunday. The seven foxes taken provided mighty good sport. Gus Burgett, Tink Fellows and Joe Guriel from hereabouts took part in the hunt.

Dan Gardner was taken to Hamot Hospital by the Edinboro Ambulance after suffering a heart attack last week. At last report he was feeling pretty good but is still a bed patient.

Mattie Jeffords underwent surgery at St. Vincent Hospital last week. Her nephew, Boyd Hostettler, was out to see her Saturday evening and found her coming along remarkably well. He also looked in on Tommy Gleeten and Bud Schruers.

Last Wednesday morning at 3:30 a. m. the phone started ringing at the Burgett home. Gus bounded out of bed and to the kitchen to answer it. At first all he heard was numbers and a foreign voice and then he heard a voice he recognized and yelled, "Matt." By that time Ruth and Mike were running for the kitchen, too. They all talked to Matt, from Heidelberg, Germany, who expects to be home some time this week for a month's furlough. There was no more sleep for any of them that night.

The woodchucks have started cleaning out their winter quarters and we could see their tracks all around on the snow Sunday.

I hear there are two businesses in town that are up for sale.

Grace Rockwell is convalescing at the local Convalescent Home after having spent several days in Hamot hospital as the result of a broken shoulder. Grace used to go to school to Mrs. Ceylon Perry.

The following appeared in the February number of the Pennsylvania Township News. This is always an excellent magazine but this issue is outstanding. Anyone who desires may borrow my copy to read and I hope all the boro boys will secure a copy and read it and the Township Supervisors read it and all of them thoroughly digest it, also.

A WORD OF WARNING

In an age of prosperity—or seeming prosperity—no one likes to contemplate its end anymore than the inhabitants of ancient Pompeii liked to be warned of the dangers of the volcano which overhung their city. And yet, if no one heeds the warnings, the ultimate disaster is just that much more fearful.

Those of us who grew to manhood in the 'teens and twenties of this century were told by men who should have known better that through government controls we had eliminated the dangers of depressions; that the old laws of Economics had been repealed; that what went up would not come down; that there would always be a "chicken in every pot and a car in every garage," that a "little" inflation was a good thing; that we had nothing to fear, but could look forward to an ever expanding prosperity and so on ad infinitum. But then came the "Great Crash" and our foolish dreams vanished.

Today after twenty-five years of prosperity—part of it real but much of it purely due to cheapening of the dollar by government inflation we hear, those of us who are left, the same glib catch-words and see the same danger signals rearing their heads, only this time higher and wider than before and more appalling than ever.

During these years our governmental debt has mounted to astronomical proportions; our private debt encouraged by both high and low—has grown to immense figures; in the last quarter of a century the purchasing power of the dollar has been cut by more than half; increasing millions of people who depend for the bulk of their livelihood upon government hand-outs and subsidies thrift is laughed at and men are becoming unwilling to deny themselves present pleasures so that they may acquire a competence for the future.

Ignore the lessons of the past at your peril. Inflation has always—sooner or later—been followed by depression, just as surely as the tide ebbs and flows, and the longer and deeper the depression and the more disastrous the consequences.

As individuals, we can protect ourselves and our families to some extent by avoiding incurring debts whenever possible. As borough officials, we can likewise protect our boroughs by resisting the temptation to go deeply into debt for projects which may be desirable, but are not essential.

From—The Montgomery County Borough Recorder, Philip C. Pendleton—Editor.

Socialism and state planning are not modern ideas; they are centuries old. There will be men in every age who seek power over others by offering security in exchange for freedom.

—John Lupton

Former Connecticut State Senator

From the smell of our little dog this morning she must have found a skunk that hadn't gotten home from his night of prowling. A few years ago several skunks moved into the woodchuck holes in the orchards. We set steel traps, tied a long baling twine to them so we could drag them out of the holes safely and then I shot them. We got six that way but not before they had taken the heads off several of our hens.

One day last week the four former Morse girls, Edith, Myrtle, Maggie, and Jessie were here. We had a most enjoyable visit. Edith, Myrtle and Maggie had all worked for Grandma, Aunt Mary (Uncle Ned's) and for Mother when we were chil-

dren. Myrtle was working here when she was married. They said that thinking back on it now those were the happiest days of their young lives. The minute they walked into our old kitchen they all exclaimed that it looked just as they remembered it even to the old clock on the shelf.

Edith's son built the new Post Office here in town. Myrtle and Jessie live in Westfield, New York and Maggie as I remember her still looks as good as gold. Youngsters who grew up without a hired girl in the home missed a lot.

Morse's at one time lived in the house on Gusty Hill now owned by Glade Wright but before Manley Reynolds had fixed it over. The first place I remember of their living was the old Messerschmidt house now owned by Hutchins and Whitney. The last place they lived was the house where Ken Hawkins lives now.

Lynn Morse, Jinx Walker, Floyd Skelton, Royce Mallory, and Don Cornell were inseparable, as youngsters and young men. Lynn died at the time of the flu in 1918. Lynn used to lead Dave Gillaspie's cow back and forth to our pasture. Sometimes in the summer he tied it to a post in the lane, milked it there and carried the pail of milk home.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

March 11, 1965

The phoebes are back up north. I heard the first ones March 1. Dad had always told us that their nests were very lousy. One spring we found a year's before nest in the old sheep shed across from our Dundon pasture and sure enough—we'd scarcely touched it until tiny almost invisible lice were crawling all over our hands.

According to the Wednesday, March 3 Morning News, Youngsville, Pennsylvania Boro Council held the line on taxes at 10 mills for real estate.

I have just read excerpts from the newly published book THE OREGON DESERT by Reuben A. Long and E. R. Jackman. They trade off writing chapters. One was—"Reuben, my boy", said my father, "When you grow up, get land. God had quit making land, but He keeps right on making people."

Occasionally on the start of a trip, some dude would come to me apologetically and explain that he'd never ridden a horse. I always reassured him by saying, "Oh that's all right I've got a horse that's never been ridden. Both of you can start off together."

Sounds pretty good, doesn't it?

Mattie Jeffords came home from the hospital last week and Tommy Gleeten and Bud Schruers came home Sunday.

Saturday, March 6, the final papers were signed and the deal completed whereby Joyce and David Redfield became the new owners of the property 220 Erie Street. The sellers were Jim and Irene Beatty who have owned it about five years. While they have owned it they have done considerable remodeling and adding to 'but keeping the house in character with its age and the surrounding homes.

John Maury Sherman used to live there. His wife, Sara, had been married previously and had a daughter, Jeannie Deamer, Jeannie was Aunt Maude's first teacher. Shermans had a daughter, Olive, who married Forest Alward (lived where Zahnizes do today.)

In back of his house Sherman had a match factory. His brother, Mont Sherman, had had the factory in Albion. When he died, it somehow fell into John Maury's hands, and he moved it over here. Some who worked in the factory were Hat Sherman, Mary Allen, Minnie Lasher and Pearl Gross. Then, railroad men were obliged to carry safety matches. They were a long, big-headed match, and railroad workers provided most of the market.

Later, the factory was taken down and used to build a barn on the former Sile Lewis Farm, but at that time owned by a man by the name of Truxall. It is the next farm beyond the former Damon Meabon farm but on the opposite side of the road. It is now the property of Pete Jablonski.

Lorna Sheets and Don Cornell both have a box of the matches. Georgie

Kirschner still has part of a box and Forest Hobbs found a box of them upstairs in Uncle Ned's barn when he did the work of remodeling it into living quarters.

John Reynolds bought the property and lived there several years. While they lived there the sidewalks were put in. Several pennies were put in the cement when it was laid. In recent years someone has chiseled out all the pennies. Reynolds were living there in '18 at the time of the flu when Janet and Doris Gillaspie died. Shortly after the Reynolds boys came down with it and nearly died, too.

Next Frank Fellows moved to town from the farm and purchased the property. After living there many, many years he gave up his home, had a sale and sold the property to Carl McWilliams. I bought a box

stuff at the sale for a quarter. In it were a couple of hoes, a garden rake, a leaf rake, an almost new shovel and a pair of new red rubber boots. I gave the boots to somebody and kept the rest of the things. Carl fixed up the house some and his mother and her husband lived there until she died. Carl sold it to Beattys. There is a nice back lot and a dandy little barn out back by the alley.

Beattys have purchased a new home in Crystal Beach, Florida and will be leaving Edinboro the last of August. Irene has two sisters living nearby their new home.

Redfields are getting a mighty nice property and home and best of all, it looks like something that belongs in Edinboro.

Hank Harrison is in St. Vincent Hospital.

I scarcely know how to start. Another friend—one you take for granted because he's always on the job, and suddenly God takes his hand and claims him for his own. Walter Hollobaugh came to McKean as a Vocational Agriculture teacher, liked this area, later purchased the old Brooks farm and he, Mary Ellen, and the two children made their home there. They were active in the Franklin Center Church and for many years he served on the area school boards. He was an excellent board member and one greatly responsible for its sound policies during his tenure. He had a good mind, the strength of his convictions and was one to stand up and be heard. He had another very good qualification in that he did build and operate his own business successfully. He will be greatly missed in his community. He gave much and asked little.

Did you see and hear the 6 o'clock and 11 o'clock news broadcast on Channel 12, Saturday eve, March 6, and see the man who was voted by many Americans for their Vice President. Did you notice the expression on McNamara's face? Now look at the picture at the bottom of page 21 of last week's number of Newsweek. How do you interpret President Johnson's expression? And to think he is only a heart beat from becoming President and YOU voted for him. I didn't.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirschner and Mildred Sedgwick ate Sunday dinner with Paul and Nina Homer of North East. This is the first time Mae has been able to get away and eat someone else's good cooking since her accident last summer and it seemed mighty good. Mildred is much improved, too.

Every now and then something nice happens to one that just makes you feel good everytime you think about it—such happened twice recently. One—a very nice note from the Assistant County Superintendent of the Mifflin County Schools, Orren R. Wagner, saying how much he enjoyed the little historical notes of this community sent to him by his son, William (Bill) Wagner and in turn sending me a booklet which he had compiled concerning the Main Line of the Pennsylvania Canal through Mifflin County for the Mifflin County Historical Society located in Lewistown, Pennsylvania. We have enjoyed reading it. Second, the other afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Milton Rouse delivered a typed sheet with a good and very effective remedy to heal the cracks that develop in one's thumbs during the winter season which Mr. Rouse's brother, the veterinarian, had sent out for me after reading my column in the Weekly Sentinel.

Erie, Pa., Thurs., March 11, 1965



Over this last week-end, the General McLane Area lost one of its staunchest citizens and original far-sighted "architects" of the present General McLane Joint School System.

Walter W. Hollobaugh first assumed office in the school system as a director for Franklin Township in December, 1953 and although not on the Board at the time of his death, he had worked diligently and maintained an active interest in the progress of the schools.

It has been proposed by present and past members of the Board with whom he had served that a Walter W. Hollobaugh Memorial section be established in the General McLane Junior-Senior High School Library.

All those interested in perpetuating the memory of this man of integrity in service to his community through the Walter W. Hollobaugh Memorial Fund of the Library, may make contributions through Mr. John M. Borland of Edinboro, treasurer of the School System.

"For when
The One Great Scorer
comes
To write against your name,
He marks—
not that you won or lost—
But how you played
the game."

Contributed by
John Borland

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

Dori Stroebel is home again after a three weeks visit with friends in Pittsburgh.

Ruth Fellows and Elizabeth Gardner attended the Cleveland Flower Show recently.

Roy R. Nims of R. D. 3, Edinboro, has been selected as an April civil court juror. Roy is a mechanic at Sid Kuhn's Implement business south of town.

Alton Huntley has purchased one and one-quarter acres of land from Albert Hayes on Waterford Road just east of Perley Kline's line. Hayes at one time lived there in a trailer. He had purchased the land from his grandfather, Lee Hayes.

We are very sorry to hear that Effie Showman is not well. At present she is spending a few days with her sister, Lizzie, in Geneva, Ohio, but will be home Wednesday. I'm sure that visits from friends would help to cheer her.

The wild geese are on their flights to their summer home in the north. Eric, Kirschner's hired man, saw a large flock Sunday morning. The sound of honking geese is one you can never forget, fleeting but beautiful.

I understand there is a real estate deal in the making on upper Meadville Street.

And now another friend is gone—I rarely walked to town that Mary Harned didn't come to the door and we had a little chat or she insisted that I come in and visit a while. Sometimes she asked me to look at her flowers in her little garden or tell her why they weren't doing as well as she thought they should. Just one new rosebush gave her a lot of pleasure and invariably she kept the roses picked and in a vase on the porch so others could see and enjoy them, too.

Mary was the oldest child of John and Effie Herrick Chase. Her ancestors, the Chases, McGahens and Smiths, were among the earliest settlers of this area and Abraham Smith probably the most prominent, judging from the earliest recorded records of Conneauttee Township (Washington Township now). Edinboro as a political unit or entity did not exist then in the early 1800's.

Mary was born in the farm home on the Pete Smith Road as it was known from the Gleeten School house to the road at the bottom of the hill of the Valley Cemetery (6N now). At one time there were six houses along that road from Bernard Port's woods to Howard Sander's line. Today most of the remains of the old cellars have finally been filled in. Some may have been log cabins. Mary attended school at McLallen's Corners. She enjoyed the pleasures of all farm children—riding bareback on the driving horse to get the cows, knowing about all the best blackberry patches and helping mother pick them, picking up butternuts and chestnuts in Sanders' woods in autumn, playing with the children on neighboring farms, wading in the creek in early spring.

After Mary and Gorden Harned were married they lived at the cor-

ner of West Normal and Pig Tail Alley for several years until they moved to Waterford Street. She received a great deal of pleasure from the improvements that they gradually made to the house—the enclosed front porch, the new gas furnace, the new siding, the new cement stoop with its iron grille work at the back of the house. She loved to ride through the countryside in the evenings and Sundays. She was very much interested in the oil and gas drilling talk and activities of this area.

Mary had always worked hard and was willing to carry her share and more of the load through life. She leaves to mourn her husband, Gordon, daughters Margaret and Arlene, sister Amy, brothers, Clarence of Edinboro and Walter Miles of Charlótte, South Carolina, and several grandchildren.

Mary was a good soul and never said or did anything to harm anybody. I shall never pass by her door without seeing her face in my mind and heart.

Ernie Meachem has been helping Paul Woods make maple syrup.

Dan Gardner is home, feeling better and fretting to be doing something.

The Edinboro Area Conservation Commission, made up of representatives of the Boro Council (Chuck Zortman), Chamber of Commerce (Bob Johnson), Sportsmen's League (Alvin Shaefer), Washington Township (Glen Shields), Lakeside (Elmer Barnes, Chairman), have asked the County Commissioners to buy two acres of land on the north shore of Edinboro Lake. If the way it was written up in the Morning News is correct, I wouldn't be in favor of it. If I were a fish I'd rather die as an egg in the silt than endure the devilish racket of speed boats from spring through autumn. Then, too, what about the farmers whose land lies within the 365 acres to be included for parks? They just may not care to give up their farms. Who makes these big plans for someone else's property anyway?

If you plan to put out nesting houses for birds this year it's time to be thinking about it. Just a pecked out hole in the limb of an old tree makes a good bluebird home. Those beautiful little birds, once so common, now are rarely seen. Their favorite spots, often stubs of dead trees along fence rows dividing pasture and meadow, are disappearing. Wren houses and houses to accommodate flickers afford much pleasure to bird lovers. Why not plant an apple tree in the back yard? Someday someone else can enjoy it as a perfect nesting spot for many kinds of birds. The king bird loves the top branches of an old apple tree as a nesting spot. It's a favorite place for the first robin to pick for a home. It's a favorite for cedar waxwings, too. Every little boy—and girl, too—needs an old apple tree to climb and look out on the world—and you know the apples at the top are always the biggest and sweetest.

We were very sorry to read that Leroy Barber, an Erie City School Principal, had passed away after suffering a stroke. He attended College here at the same time as Margaret and I. He and Jack Daly (who ran unsuccessfully for a county political office in recent years) both roomed at Joe Tucker's.

FLASH—The kildeers are back! Can sunshine and warm rains be far behind?

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

March 25, 1965

I just heard last week that David Reno has suffered a series of strokes recently and that his health is not good. It is our sincere hope that he will regain his health. Dave went through high school and college with us. The Reno family were an old and highly respected family of this area. They lived on Lay Road. The Johnny Reno farm is owned presently by A.C. Moore. His father's farm, the Martin Reno place, was located this way. The buildings are all gone now. The old house as I remember was large with beautiful high arched windows and ten foot ceilings. The doorways were just as lovely. The great stones of the cellar walls and the huge trees that surrounded it are all that remain.

I can remember of seeing the Reno family coming to the Baptist Church — the children all riding in on horseback and Mr. and Mrs. Reno driving in in the surry or top buggy. The horses were tied in the Baptist sheds which were always full on Sunday. These sheds were always the most popular with country folks coming into town during the week or they tied the horse or team there if they went on by streetcar to Erie.

The Renos were all well educated and smart as the dickens (intelligent). Norman was always a favorite of Dad's. Carrie and her husband own a beautiful old mansion known as Frey House in Palatine Bridge, N. Y. It was built in 1808 by Major John Frey whose ancestors settled there in 1689. He fought in the battle of Oriskany and later built this house on a 'slightly slope' in a grove of locust trees, overlooking the Mohawk River. I believe Carrie told me there are fifteen rooms and it still has the beautiful old furniture. They keep tourists. Sylvia Skelton has been there and her descriptions add to its captivation. We have pictures of it and have been invited to come there many times. Carrie and Donald bought it from the Frey estate when they finally decided to sell it. Evelyn Reno has retired from teaching.

Another parcel of the Joe Klakamp estate has been sold and recorded by the Recorder of Deeds. The acreage on which the saw mill was located has been purchased by Roscoe Mitchell.

I don't know of any sound that startles and gives a feeling of horror than to hear the shrill whistles of the fire siren in the still of night. Then you listen for the fire trucks to start out and try to decide in which direction they are leaving. This Sunday morning shortly after 4:00 a.m. they were soon speeding east past our place. Later we learned a small building between the house and barn on the Johnny Showman farm (former Asa Gleeten farm) had been on fire.

About all you can say for the first day of spring was that it was "Marchy"—sometimes snowing and blowing like fury and the next minute sunny and calm. A late Easter seems to bring a late spring.

There'll be no oats planted in March this year. The year I was in the fourth grade and Frances Burchfield was our teacher, Isabelle Perry and Belle Tarbell each brought a bouquet of spring beauties to school on the first day of spring.

Jock Davis had a farm sale Tuesday, March 23. It was a big sale. The Grange sold lunch, Jock and Ellouise will sell the farm to the State which will add to the college acreage for future expansion. I shall write up the history of the farm when the deal is consumated. After years of having one's nose to the grindstone Jock and Ellouise will enjoy a little freedom but I'm thinking — once a farmer, always a

farmer and that call is sometimes too strong to resist.

Somewhere upstairs in the barn is a new family of baby kitties. So far the old cat has been too foxy for us to find them.

The first records kept of what is now Washington Township and Edinboro but then a single political unit designated as Conneauttee Township were started and read as follows:

At a meeting of sundry inhabitants of this Township of Conneauttee was chosen by ballot John McWilliams Assessor and Jeremiah Curtis Inspector for the present year. Sept. 29, 1815.

At a meeting of sundry inhabitants of the Township of Conneauttee was chosen by ballot Andrew Culbertson Inspector, Jeremiah Curtis Assessor, James Culbertson and Russell Stancliff assistants for the present year. Sept. 27th, 1816."

As you will notice more public offices appear and the organization becomes more significant and complex in 1817 as more settlers appear in the area and taxes appear on the scene.

A meeting of the taxable inhabitants of Conneauttee Township was chosen by ballot:

Anson Godard for Constable
John McWilliams and Anson Godard Supervisors
Nahum Curtis and John Campbell Overseers of the Poor
William Buckley and William Campbell Fence viewers
Ralph D. Phelps, Jeremiah Curtis, Russell Stancliff and Simeon Meacham Auditors

March 14, 1817

This appears and because two of the names mentioned still have descendants living here the names will be deleted. (It happened then and it still happens today in public officialdom the world over.)

At a meeting of the auditors of Conneauttee Township to settle the accounts of the above Supervisors for the year 1814 we find _____ debtor to the Township \$7.17, also _____ debtor \$43.21. Forty dollars sixty two cents of the charge against _____ we give orders to John McWilliams to collect from him, the remainder of the charges against _____ and _____ to be divided, equally between the present supervisors.

March 27, 1815

Russel Stancliff
Samuel Galloway
Ralph Phelps
Auditors

By March 22, 1816, the above account against _____ and _____ had been collected by J. McWilliams and balanced.

In articles to appear later more of the old records will appear and I will show the development of our present political set up and the folks who helped accomplish it. The writing of these old records is beautiful. S's were written like f's. Records were very complete and very interesting. Of the names of those who took part, many died out years ago, some moved on to other places. When the West opened up, some from here felt the call to move onward, and some names remain. Carl McWilliams, a direct descendant, is one of the names still to appear on local government records. The McWilliams settled south of here on the farm presently owned by Mrs. Glen Hecker.

The William Wagners left Wednesday to attend the funeral of Bobette's father, Mr. Harry B. Johnson who passed away on Sunday, March 21 at two in the morning in the Princeton, New Jersey Hospital after a long and valiant fight. Beside Bobette, Mr. Johnson leaves his

widow, another daughter, Mrs. Binton Lingle (Jean) of Centre Hall, Pennsylvania, and two sons, Ronald Johnson of St. Croix, Virgin Island, and Jack Johnson of Utica, New York.

Mr. Johnson was born in Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, and the funeral services were in the Wetzler Funeral Home, Bellefonte. The Johnsons had been making their home in Hightstown, New Jersey.

April 1, 1965

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

Ethel Gleeten Snavelly of Cleveland was here to visit her dad and sisters Monday through Thursday of last week.

Last Friday the telephone company started digging and burying telephone cable along Hamilton Road starting on Gleeten Hill. The trench is 36 inches deep.

We had a letter from Brooke Bishop last week. She and Pret are both taking classes at Miami University. They will be both teaching in Alaska come next September and are very excited about it.

Sam Plavsity was involved in an accident at the south end of McKean last Friday afternoon. He was not injured seriously and the cars didn't seem to be damaged very much.

Paul and Lura Gleeten arrived home Thursday afternoon after a pleasant winter vacation in Texas.

Marshall and Inez Sproul and Reuben Perrys attended the flower show in Cleveland recently. Both families are good gardeners and I'll bet came home with new seeds, bulbs, plants and ideas.

Do you remember those milestones along the right side of the road between here and Erie which read 20 miles to the Boston Store or 15 miles, etc., to the Boston Store?

Frances and Helen Burchfield will be starting home from Arizona about the middle of April. Frances will have to be home by the first of May for Alumni Day.

Gladys Caldwell has her house-cleaning about done. Don Cornell painted three rooms and she has scrubbed everything else until it shines. I hate to think about doing it here. I don't like to clean cupboards, clean wallpaper, wash windows, clean the linen closet, hang the clothes out to air or any of the other jobs connected with it and if you ever see somebody else doing it besides Margaret and me you'll know they've struck an oil well on the farm.

Lorna Sheets had the misfortune to slip on an icy spot on the west side of the diamond and fractured her left wrist. It is in a cast and while not too painful is a decided nuisance. She has lots of crocuses in bloom at the side of the house. We always watched for them in front of Edna Culbertson's. Mrs. Herrick must have planted the bulbs there more than fifty years ago and it seemed to us they were always the first to bloom anywhere about.

It used to be that April First was moving day. The last two weeks in March and the first week of April were the prime periods for sales around the country side. The fact that the greater portion of the population was rural and by then you had made up your mind what you were going to do for the coming year may have determined April First. Plowing had to be started by then, fence fixing was started. Often cows came through the winter scarcely more than skin and bones and with stub tails. Many farmers had animals starve to death before spring. A poor grade of hay, a short supply cut from old meadows and no grain during the winter were often the causes. Barnyard itch and lousiness were common, too. Before bank barns were common and barns were built to set on big stones the floors were made of planks. The wind and cold between the ground and the floor and scant bedding often resulted in the cows' tails freezing to the floor. There was little veterinary knowledge and still fewer farmers who had the money to call a veterinary if one was needed so they doctored the animals themselves. They doctored for hollow horn. One remedy they used was to slit the skin on the tail and put pepper in the cut. Another remedy called for drilling a hole in the horns with a gimlet and working in some gun powder. It was

the rare farmer who had a cow that gave milk during the winter months.

Every house in this village had a barn and most everyone kept a cow and a driving horse. There are quite a few old barns left in town. Can you name the places? Cochran's, Hattie Walker's, Pontius, Scott McLallen's, what used to be Paul Dundon's, Bernard Port's, Joe Ondrey's, Tom Culbertson's, Bernard Kingston's, Gordon Harned's, Velma Walker's on Raspberry Alley, Dave Redfield's, Glunt's, Don Cornell's and others. The barn in the village was large enough to house a buggy or two, a cutter, a one-horse cultivator, a horse, a cow and the upstairs was used to store hay and straw for the winter's feed and bedding. Do you remember the barn and the high wooden fence from Raspberry Alley along Market Street where the Atlantic gas station pumps are now located?

Major Bea Case is expected home some day this week to spend part of the month of April with her Mother and Dad before going to Alaska where she will be stationed. Bea has had many interesting experiences during her army life. She had treated President Eisenhower for bursitis when they were in the Philippine Islands. Later he was playing golf in the South and injured himself. He went to Port Georgia, Georgia, for treatment and Beatrice gave him physical therapy there. He remembered her from the Philippines. They visited just as you and I would. He told her of the birthday party he gave for Mamie. He had planned on ten and forgot to include Mamie and himself in the plans and list. He was deeply appreciative of Bea's help and care and sent her a lovely vase with two dozen big yellow mums and a really lovely letter. In it he wrote, "Be sure to write and tell me how you like Alaska".

Beatrice will leave here in time to drive to Washington state and take a plane so she will arrive in Alaska on May 4th. Her car and Hammond Organ and other personal goods will be shipped there by the Army.

Once a long time ago Mrs. Case bought a guitar for Fred and Bea and then, of course, I had to get one. We couldn't play much except by ear but had lots of fun and incidently, made lots of candy when we got together.

Ella Pulling is not feeling a bit well. Last week their T.V. blew up and while nothing else was burned the house is all smoked up. Miriam Pulling has gone to visit Cathy and husband for a couple of weeks.

The country roads are beginning to break up some.

Patty Belfiore and George Salsgiver of North Carolina are being married Saturday, April 3, in the McLallens Corner's Church. They will live in Florida.

Rev. Rickard of the Corner's Church has given up his charge and the church members are in the process of selecting a new minister.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

April 8, 1965

There is activity in our neighborhood. Bob and Ellouise Connors have started on one of the big projects of one's life—building a new home. And this is to be a home where they expect to sink roots and remain. They did the planning of the house. It is to be a brick and wood two story colonial with white pillars in front and a greenhouse for Bob in the back. A central stairway will open into the two front rooms at each side. It will be situated north of the present house and reached by a curving driveway. Bob's brother, a contractor of fine homes, will do the work. Cherry wood is featured in the finishing off of the interior of the house and there is no more beautiful wood for any use. They expect to be able to move in by August first.

Jock Davis started working for Roger Brothers of Albion Friday of last week.

The migration north of Edinboro-ites continues. Royce Mallorys and Emmett Pifers are back home. We expect Joe Gleeten to pop in any time now.

Mr. Anthony C. Burgett, a senior student at Cornell University, has been notified of his election to Phi Zeta, Honorary Society of Veterinary Medicine. Senior students are elected to this society based on excellence in academic achievement. He is also a member of Tri Beta, honorary society in biological science. Mr. Burgett was also elected as Senior Class representative to the Cornell Student Government which works with faculty committees in deciding certain student and college policies.

The mourning doves have returned north, also. I love to hear their calls in the early morning. I heard one peeper in a low wet spot in the pasture. We brought home a bouquet of pussy willows, too.

We found the kittens, five of their

—one black, one three-colored, and three yellow ones—in between the bales of hay in about the center of the mow.

The country roads have been dragged and are gradually drying out. Now we need a good hard spring rain to settle the ground.

To go on with the historical records of this community: The town offices for the year 1819—Supervisors, Abraham Smith, Nathaniel Ethridge; Constables—William Campbell, Samuel Galloway; Auditors—William Culbertson, Ralph Phelps, Russell Stancliff, Jeremiah Curtis; Overseers of the poor—Abraham Smith, John Williams.

Fence Viewers—Richard Stilwell, Charles McLallen; Assessor—John McWilliams; Asst. Assessors—Jeremiah Curtis, Ralph Phelps; Inspector—Job Reeder.

Nathaniel Ethridge settled east of here on land now owned by Henry Gill, Heinz Schulz and Perley Kline. His great, great, great grandson, David Ethridge, graduated recently from the College here and is teaching in Lockport, New York, under Fred Case. I read recently where he had won a scholarship for study of advanced mathematics.

Russell Stancliff's great, great grandson is now Vice President of the Florshiem Shoe Company.

Charles McLallen settled and gave his name to the area known since then as McLallen's Corners. Hoyt McLallen and Charles McLallen are two of the descendants of this man.

Helen Rye is a direct descendant of the early Culbertsons who settled here.

On the 3rd Friday of March, 1820 were elected town officers:

Supervisors—Alexander Hamilton, Richard Stilwell; Constables—James Graham, Samuel Galloway; Auditors—Russell Stancliff, Job Reeder, John McWilliams, R. D. Phelps; Town Clerk—Jeremiah Curtis; O. Poor—

Russell Stancliff, W. M. Curtis; Fence Viewers—William Culbertson, Zopher Davis.

When the Gillaspie Schoolhouse was sold it was discovered that Alexander Hamilton had given the land for it and it stated that should it ever be discontinued as a school, the land was to be returned to the descendants of Hamilton. There were none to claim it so it was sold by the school district.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of Conneauttee Township qualified to vote for town officers the nineteenth of March, one thousand eight hundred and twenty four, the following persons were chosen by ballot:

Supervisors—Nathaniel Ethridge and John Sherwood; Auditors—John Cummings, Nathaniel Gardner, William Buckley and Isaac Taylor; Poor Masters—Russell Stancliff and Samuel Beedy; Fence Viewers—Job Reeder and Isaac Taylor; Town Clerk—Isaac Taylor; Constables—Peter Smith and Abel Whitney.

Anyone in Washington Township needing the services and help of the Township Policeman should call Mike Yatzor, RE 2-6724. It is also listed under Washington Township Police.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

The lake and the cove are both open with wild ducks and geese all over the place. Friday, Saturday, and Sunday the skies have been filled with these beautiful flocks telling all those who would look and listen that they are headed north to nest and raise their young.

The frogs are beginning to give their evening concerts. It won't be a deep, full chorus until a few more warm days and evenings and a good warm rain. I shall never cease to thank God that I was born and raised on a farm in Edinboro that was bordered by the cove, a stone's throw from the swamp and the lake, a ten minute walk from school, where you could stand at the edge of the front yard and see to the Diamond. And, too, that we grew up here in the quiet and rural beauty of a lovely little village and countryside where you knew everyone and were related to many. On a summer evening as the dusk and dew began to fall Mother would suggest that we listen to the Bobwhite's and Whip-poor-wills calls but no more—it's getting to built up.

"God gives all men all earth to love,
But since man's heart is small,
Ordains for each one spot shall prove
Beloved over all."

There is some activity going on in the to-be athletic field along Perry Lane. It was a slow mover all last summer.

Dr. Wayne Hull who lectures in Biochemistry at the California College of Medicine, a part of the University of California, was in Edinboro for a few hours last Wednesday. He had attended a meeting of the American Chemical Society in Detroit and also spent two days attending meetings on research and results of new antibiotics. He was to be in Washington, D. C. to represent the college chapter of the American Society of University Professors and then on to Atlantic City to an international meeting of the Federation of American Societies for Experimental Biology. He will present a paper on 'The Effect of Ethyl Alcohol on Tissue Respiration Fundamental to the Approach of Alcoholism.'

Mother and Dad would be very proud of him.

Wayne attended college here and graduated in 1939.

His wife is a professor of Biology in Whittier College. He has a seventeen-year old daughter who will soon have completed her freshman year at the University of California Santa Barbara campus. She chose Santa Barbara because they offered the outstanding course in Quantitative Biology.

They live in West Covina. Wayne said that one day he went into the post office there and a lady walked up to him and said "Aren't you someone I know?" It was one of the Bates girls—Frances, I think.

Mary Dundon Harned is presently at the San Rosario Home in Cambridge Springs. She was always so pretty and looked so young it just never seemed possible to us that she could grow old. When we were youngsters she used to wear a hat with a blue plume that we thought was beautiful.

Alfred Haller was to undergo surgery last week. He spends the winters in Pittsburgh.

Cora Hostettler was taken to the Osteopathic Hospital in Erie Tuesday of last week. Latest reports are that she is resting more comfortably.

On Tuesday, April 6th, a court appointed board of commissioners completed a fact-finding mission on the proposed annexation by the Boro of Edinboro of approximately one hundred-fifty (150) acres from Washington Township.

This last proposed grab by the Boro Council is composed of two parcels—one southwest on Water Street which would include the property of E. C. Shoemaker, Orville Porter, Mrs. Anna Baker and Richard Rodak which includes about 3.89 acres and to the north it includes cemetery grounds, about 2 acres; Bob Johnson, 5.3 acres; Carrie and Margaret Goodell, 8.5 acres; the Sam Anderson property, 1.8 acres; John Banko, 2 lots, James Hill, 2.5 acres; Harry Gallant, 1 lot; James and Regis Harrison, 40 acres; Evelyn Walker, 3.73 acres; Blaine Austin, 51.45 acres; Russel Walker, approximately 30 acres.

The testimony of the hearings revealed many things of interest to the citizens of this area.

The first witness called to the stand was Richard Higgins, chief clerk from the Erie County Assessment Office. His testimony was of little value because it was incorrect and inadequate. He did testify that the map or plot of the subdivision owned by James and Shirley Harrison had been recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds but had never been assessed as lots but remained as farm acreage and became confused as to why this had been allowed to happen when such lots as had been sold were selling for \$3500 each.

The next witness called to the stand was Mr. Orville Porter. He testified, under oath, that he had promised to pay Mrs. Baker's additional taxes if she would sign the petition, he would pay Rodak's additional taxes if he would agree to give him no trouble by registering objections to the petition, that the Boro made up the petition, made the map for it and told him how many properties to include, that James Coffman, a member of the Boro Council, registered the complaint about his (Porter's) septic tank to the Erie County Health Board.

The next to testify (under oath, also) was Dave Crawe. He testified that the Boro had nothing to do with the petition, as to whom to include, etc. Further testimony disclosed that Harrison had requested water for their subdivision during the summer of 1964 and it was denied. Crawe, at the order of the Boro Council, sent letters to Cornell and McDonald to the effect that their water supply would be shut off September 7, that the Boro desired this additional area for additional revenue and used this method to secure it.

Harrison, Austin and the Walkers could have accomplished this annexation without forcing the dissenters into the Boro—but, oh, no! they want someone else, namely those along Highway 99 to pay the sewer assessment along the front of their properties to get the sewer to Harrison's subdivision.

Next William Cornell and McDonald who live in the Harrison subdivision testified.

Mr. Cornell carried in both hands a small pamphlet to the witness stand and announced to all those present that he had written it. McDonald was upset about the Township snow removal and testified that when he wanted to get out he wanted to get out he wanted to get out! They both felt a great need for the Boro's twenty-four hour police protection.

Jim Harrison testified that his main reason for desiring the annexation was that he wanted water. He had sought legal counsel and had two choices—applying to the P. U. C. or annexation. The Boro preferred annexation.

Blaine Austin of Boro Council and land owner in both this proposed annexation (51.45 acres) and of the land grab annexation of 1960 (35.

09 acres) testified that he might develop this land in the future and he was concerned about water and sewage.

In this hearing last Tuesday Boro Solicitor Marsh, by his questioning, seemed quite concerned that the seepage from the septic tanks along Route 99 might reach the lake. I imagine it's just as pure as that along Billings Drive and Lakeside area previously annexed.

Austin was questioned if, as a council member, he hadn't instigated both annexations.

In the event a township area is annexed to the Boro, the assessed valuation is increased by ten per cent over the township assessment. The Boro millage of 14 mills is double the township millage of 7 mills which increases the taxes approximately 20% on the property. In addition the Boro collects an occupational tax which the township does not. These annexations of 1958 of approximately 15 acres, 1959-3 acres, 1960-277 acres, 1962 42 acres, 1964-61.8 acres, and proposed 1965-150 acres, takes about 550 acres of the most valuable township land from their tax rolls, which hurts. Two members of the Boro Council depend on the farmers of Washington Township and surrounding rural areas for their livelihood. It would be well for the residents of the township to think of this. Some new blood in the Boro Council wouldn't be amiss either.

Ralph Cole was turning into a driveway recently when hit by a tractor trailer. It demolished his car. He suffered no injury except a whip lash to his neck. He is presently wearing a large collar as a result.

Easter vacation in our local schools starts Thursday eve, April 15, and ends Tuesday eve. You are expected back in school Wednesday April 21.

Ray Sanders has been scraping roads and parking spaces at Lang Electric the past week to work out the rough spots. It looks much better, too.

There will be an Easter Sunrise Service at the Draketown Church at 6:30 a. m.

Annabelle Blass (Mrs. Arthur) took her cousin, Georgia Borland, into Erie last week for a new permanent and out for dinner—an Easter present. Georgia will spend Easter with James Wolfe and family.

Aunt Maude, Doris and Lawrence Chapin and Mrs. Emma Holes of Erie left last Monday morning for a two weeks Easter vacation in Florida.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

April 22, 1965

Those winds last Monday and Tuesday helped clean up the yards. There are still leaves packed in some places but for the most part it was really swept clear of them.

My four new roses came and are planted—nestled in deep beds of a good rich mixture of bonemeal, last year's flapjacks and good earth.

According to my diary, last year at this time, we had the fence fixing done, the oats planted, Hank Gill had planted oats on Shelhamer's April 17, and we had done a lot of work in the garden. Our vegetable garden had been plowed and disced by this time and I was thinking about putting in a row of early potatoes. You know there is nothing that is better eating than little, new potatoes boiled with the skins on, skinned and then browned in butter, salt and pepper. It makes me hungry just to think about them.

When I trimmed one bed of roses, I found a bunny's nest dug out from beneath a rose bush and lined with grasses and rabbit fur. I imagine a cat must have found it first by the look of things.

The Timco family has moved into their new home east of Perry Lane.

Signs of spring: College boys training for track by their running around the square, the little girls across the way turning cartwheels and climbing the birch trees, little boys lying on the grass or wrestling just from the pure joy of living, country youngsters going to the woods looking for spring flowers, bringing in some winter onions to pep up meals, looking for dandelions or cow slips for greens, pulling those first stalks of rhubarb for that first taste of rhubarb sauce, those long splashes of rain on the south window from that April shower that came so quickly and without warning and ends the same way. You can almost hear the buds open.

A Rufous-sided Towhee appeared at our feeder last Friday. They are ground feeders. One came about this time last year (the first we had ever seen).

Our good friend, Mrs. Jap Kline, passed away last week. We had known her all our lives. Klines used to live on a farm over in 'the Valley'. Her children, Georgia, Okel and Onley, attended the Cummings School. The girls went to school to Dad, Mrs. Kline had passed her 94th birthday. Quite often if Jap came here to do some carpenter work for Dad, Mrs. Kline would come along to spend the day with Mother. Onley, who was here from Greenville, came to see his Aunt Lilly Kline, Tommy Gleeten and us.

Irene and Jim Beatty of Erie Street entertained her sister and husband of Saginaw, Michigan over the Easter weekend. Irene's brother-in-law and nephew farm six hundred acres there. They raise sugar beets, beans, corn and potatoes.

Arnold Campbells of North East and Howard Campbells of Michigan were here to spend some of the Easter holidays with their mother, Mrs. Grace Campbell of High Street.

At last Harry Truman has uttered some statements with which I can agree. Did you read David Lawrence's editorial in U, S, News & World Report this past week?

Betty Hostettler Economy flew here from California last week to be here with her mother for a time.

The Arthur McCombs of Erie Street arrived home from the southlands last week.

Fannie and Glen Harned will celebrate a golden wedding anniversary with open house this coming Sunday at their home on the Townline Road. I remember one day years ago when Glen drove in at our place and he asked Dad to come out and see what he had on the front seat. It was Baby Dianné lying on a pillow. Fannie's

mother and father, Blanche (Harrison) and Leeson Fellows were life long friends of Mother's and often when Leeson did mason work here Blanche spent the day visiting with Mother. Blanche, Sue Stafford and Mother had all gone to school together at McLane. Sue gave Margaret and me a school picture which was taken about 77 years ago. Violet Bleakley's mother was in the picture too.

Royce Mallorys are in Potter County trout fishing.

The Wilford Swifts and Walt Hayes were down to inspect their hunting camp last week end.

Matt Burgett, who has been on leave from the Armed Forces in Europe for five weeks returned by plane Monday. He left from the Erie Airport to Kennedy International where he boarded the Luffansen lines for Manheim, Germany from there to take a train trip to Berlin where he will be with the Security Police. While he was home he enjoyed several skiing excursions and celebrated his 21st birthday with his twin brother, Mike. He and Mike spent IFC weekend with their older brother, Tony, at Cornell University and climaxed his leave with a trip to Catherine Creek, New York, where he caught a 29 - inch, 7 lb. rainbow trout. Matt took his basic training at Fort Knox, Kentucky, from there he was sent to Fort Polk, Louisiana, for special training and has been

located in Manheim, Germany for the past nine months. He has visited in Spain, Austria and France but said the old red house on the Cambridge Springs Road in Erie County had them all beat. He expects to be located in Berlin for two years before returning to the United States.

We had a mighty nice Easter surprise last Friday. Neil Swift and Terry Gebhardt drove in with tractors, spreader and Vere Wood's high lift and made short work of a whopping manure pile in our barnyard. It would have taken us a couple of weeks and a lot of hard pitching to have hauled it out. We're deeply appreciative.

Mr. and Mrs. Darrell Poole of Hicksville, Long Island, relatives of the late Sam Anderson of Tarbell Lane, were here to get a lovely old desk of Anderson's which we had stored for them. Ruth Burgett has one just like it in her parlor. Poole's daughter is planning to attend Allegheny College.

NOTICE TO LOT OWNERS

The annual meeting of lot owners of the Edinboro Cemetery Association will be held Monday, May 3, 1965 from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. in the Edinboro Boro Hall for the purpose of electing seven trustees for the ensuing year.

C. W. Billings, President
Margaret Goodell, Secretary

Carl and Elsie McWilliams ate Easter dinner with her brother and family.

Sunday, wet, cold and snowy, was no day for Easter bonnets.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Sterrett of Pittsburgh and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Strats of West Hyattsville, Maryland, spent part of their Easter vacation at the home of the girls' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Drew Gleeten of Gleeten Hill. Bob and Barbara went on to visit his folks, Tom Sterretts, at Sterrettania. Sunday eve Jerry and Phyllis Woods and the baby spent the eve with Caroline and Harry and Bob and Barbara at the Gleeten home.

It seemed as though I saw half of the Edinboro area folks shopping in Cambridge Springs last Saturday.

There was a hit and run accident in front of Hall's Auto Body shop last weekend. Don Castle, the man on a bicycle, was hit and left lying.

It took eight stitches on his head to patch him up.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Linden, Nancy and Leslie spent part of their Easter vacation with Ed's mother at Brownsville. Tim is on a trip to New York.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

April 29, 1965

The barn swallows returned here last Friday and are already busy repairing their mud nests. They have nested in the annex of our barn as far back as any of our family can remember.

Spring beauties and hepaticas now spot the woods with their delicate pinks, whites and blues. Ferns and many kinds of spring flowers are poking their heads through the thick mat of last year's leaves and the leeks look mighty thrifty and smelly, too.

Heinz and Trudy Schulz left here Good Friday to drive to Washington, D. C. to spend Easter with Dick and Cathy Osborne. Cathy and the baby returned with them and remained until Saturday. Dick came up Friday eve and they returned home Saturday.

Helen Fox was taken to St. Vincent Hospital last Thursday where she is undergoing tests. Her brother, Don, reports that she is feeling a bit better.

Sadie Harned returned from Erie Osteopathic Hospital last Wednesday noon. She had suffered torn muscles and ligaments from a fall. She is able to be up and around and is feeling much better now.

Cora Hostettler is improving slowly and looking forward to coming home before long.

We saw a flock of nice turkeys and an old goose wander across the driveway at Howard Sander's farm. Most every farmer used to keep some of them and it seems good to still see them. About this time of year the hen turkeys would steal their nests and lay eggs. We used to keep turkeys. Perrys did too. We were frightened of the old gobbler and would make a dash for the barn when he was out of sight. One year Mother and Dad found a nest of eggs along the stump fence in the pasture. They brought part of them home and put them under setting hens.

We were going to try a new wrinkle to get rid of some of the woodchucks in our fields. After reading a feature article in the Pennsylvania Farmer, we ordered some bombs for them—now for some good weather and time to use them.

Major Beatrice (Bea) Case left Monday morning to drive to the northwest. She will fly from Seattle to Fairbanks, Alaska where she will be stationed at Bassett Army Hospital, Fort Wainright. Many interesting experiences lie ahead for her.

Leonard Winschel, a former resident of Edinboro, passed away at his home in Erie last Friday of a heart attack. Winschels had lived with the Sidney Owen family on the former Port farm east of here on the Port road and later in Florence Swift's house on Meadville Street and lastly in the former Ernie Helmbrecht house on Waterford Street.

We stopped in at the Agway (G.L.F.) Garden Center last Friday to look around and buy some seeds. There was a very complete display of the latest insecticides, garden tools, bulbs, shrubs, rose bushes, etc. I particularly noticed Rootone and Transplantone, two requisites for the flower gardener for they really WORK. This year they are carrying named roses, too, and the latest creations of the Rose World from Jackson and Perkins.

Many trailer loads of hay from this area and around Waterford are being taken to the race horse farms in Maryland.

As one rides over the roads of Edinboro, Washington and Franklin Townships one is amazed at the great number of properties up for sale. From Lavery's Corners to Franklin Center I think ninety per cent of the properties are listed with realty firms to be sold. On many of the farms, once thriving and prosperous, the farms and out-buildings are in a state of disrepair

or completely fallen in, several are vacant—to what does it all lead?

Two properties on Hound Hill are for sale.

Bill Warnshuis and Bruce Batchelor both have oats planted. Sunday's rain will hold up planting for lots of folks especially on the hill farms.

Ed Skiskuski who live on Fry Road, R. D. 3, are building a new house on their cellar home. A new house is going up on Tarbell Road, also.

The Lyell Beckman property in the development east of town has been taken over by the Marquette Building and Loan Association at the recent Sheriff sale.

Several local folks attended the sale of the goods of the late Mary Pieper near Franklin Center. Prices were higher than a woodpecker's nest. A half pint whiskey bottle sold for thirteen dollars. One of the first pop bottles, shaped like a glass dumb bell, brought \$6.00. Old magazines of the 1890 vintage brought two dollars apiece. Even Sears, Roebuck catalogues of the 1930's brought two dollars. Velma Mischler and I went through the house which once upon a time had been a lovely one and would make a very nice one to restore. Even the huge old attic had been plastered. Unlike most old farm houses this one had lots of clothes rooms and cupboard space. There was a good sized pantry and woodshed.

We are cleaning up a long neglected fence row which each year has been encroaching on the field. They are so easy to neglect and so hard to clean up but results are beginning to show. Dad never allowed them to get a start and we don't intend to again once we get it cleaned out. Grown up fence rows and fence corners are as unsightly

as a barn yard full of unhoued machinery sitting out to rust and ruin. A good and prosperous farmer just doesn't allow either.

Alton Huntley has burned off the old grass on his newly purchased land which improves the appearance of it considerably. It will make a beautiful building spot.

For some additional history: At a meeting of the inhabitants of Conneauttee Township qualified to vote for town offices the eighteenth of March, one thousand eight hundred and twenty five, the following persons were chosen by ballot: Supervisors Nathaniel Ethridge and John Sherman

Auditors William Buckley, Richard Stillwell, Russel Stancliff and Samuel Beedy.

Poor Masters Zopher Davis and Job Reeder.

Fence Viewers James Graham and John Culbertson.

Town Clerk Horace Powers.

Constables Samuel Beedy and John Culbertson

Attest: Gardner Twichel, Clerk
Horace Powers is an early ancestor of Ina Williams, Luceil Sherwood, Orris Perry and Luceil Ghering. He was the first school master of this area.

In those days you built fences around crop lands and your animals were allowed to roam free. To keep your animals so you could identify and claim them you marked them in some way. We have the book entitled "Record of Strays and Marks" in which each livestock owner's mark was listed. A record was kept of the stray animals that showed up at farm yards and which the owners sought. If your animal had strayed you also reported it. The Town Clerk had charge and kept the records of the marks and strays.

The following had marks recorded. Can you find any of your ancestors?

Abraham Smith	Maria Hamilton
Jacob Herbert	Layton B. Goodell
John Tanner	Edward Williams
Edward Briggs	Robert Nesbit
Peter Smith	Josiah Williams

Lorenzo Taylor	Wm. McGahan
John McGahan	Gilbert VanAlstine
Samuel Perry	Benjamin White
Davis Pifer	Annianias Stafford
David Stafford	Alvah Gardner
Aaron Lick	Joel D. Spencer
John Sweet	James Mattison
John Sisson	Amos Huntington
Benjamin Rice	Daniel VanCamp
William Potter	Phillip Kinter
C. P. Roberts	Benjamin Gardner
Israel Ray	Absolom T. Davis
Orin Waldo	Wm. A. McLallen
James Wroth	Peter M. Finney
Albert Crowe	Harleton Twichel
Eli Allen	Josiah Bluet
Joseph Giles	Cornelius Hotchkiss

Here are some of the marks—
The mark of Abraham Smith reported and recorded this first day of November one thousand eight hundred and twenty eight for meat cattle, horses, sheep and hogs—The right ear half crop on the under side, the other a half penny on the under side.

David Stafford's mark for meat stock cattle, hogs and sheep—a square crop on the right ear and a half penny on the same ear on the top.

Samuel Perry's mark recorded September 18, 1833 for meat cattle, horses, sheep and hogs: a scallop on the left ear and a slit in the right ear.

Benjamin Gardner, June 27, 1835. Crop off the right ear—sheep.

Wm. A. McLallen, Oct. 1st, 1835. Swallow tail on both ears and half penny on the underside of the left ear.

The marks of Robert Nesbit, Nov. 3, 1837. A slit in the front side of the right ear and three marks representing the letter N right back of it in the same ear in hogs and sheep.

Layton B. Goodell's mark recorded for meat cattle and sheep: a square crop and slit in the left ear and a hole in the right ear.

Davis Pifer's mark recorded for meat cattle, sheep, hogs and horses: A slit in both ears and a half crop on the back side of the right ear.

Alvah Gardner's mark for sheep recorded as follows: A half crop of the right ear the forehead side and a slit in the left ear.

Aaron Lick's mark for sheep, cattle and hogs—a square crop of the left ear.

The following was the first stray recorded.

November 3rd, 1828
This day John Tanner reported and was recorded: A dark chestnut brown bull the end of the tail white and a little under his belly supposed to be two years old. This bull has been on the commons since last spring and now broke into said Tanner's enclosure.

Abel Whitney, Clerk
(John Tanner owned the land around the cove, built the salt box house and a barn long gone where Ned Whipple formerly owned. On all old maps it is called Tanner's Cove. One of his descendents who is librarian of a mid west city library was here about two years ago looking up family records and history.)

Angeline Amidon is visiting friends and relatives in Edinboro this week. Angeline is one of our oldest and dearest friends. Her great grandfather, Joseph Giles, one of this area's earliest settlers settled the farm next to ours on the south side of the road. Mrs. Amidon sold it to Garfield Stafford after her husband and son, George, passed away.

The first time we ever went to the woods for wild flowers she took us. As soon as we knew she was home for vacations Margaret and I were right there—to lick the candy dish and eat the chocolate pudding which was her speciality.

Laura Riley has returned to her home at Lakeside after spending the winter in Florida.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

May 6, 1965

The Former Don Porter farm, recently purchased by James Gribbin, has been sold again to a family by the name of Hulings. Gribbins are having a sale May 8th and will be moving to Kearsarge the last of this month.

Our first warm sunny spring day came Sunday. The buds just seemed to burst, the little wrens were scouting around looking for likely spots to establish a home, city folks were driving through the country, cock pheasants were giving their sharp welcome calls from the pastures and meadows and King's Dairy Isle was doing a booming business.

Dr. Parke Hostettler flew here from Colorado Saturday morning to be with his mother for a few days. Betty left for her home in California last Sunday.

By the time you read this Don and Margaret Porter will be back home in McLane.

Marie Sherwood Gleeten was in Edinboro Saturday for Alumni Day. Sunday she and Joe visited Helen Fox in St. Vincent Hospital. They visited at the Ken Gardner home, also.

Ann Behler was in Edinboro Sunday visiting friends.

Bob and Ellouise Conner's house is taking shape.

Did you sit and watch the sunset last Sunday evening? The colors of the sky reflected on the ripply waters of the lake were simply beautiful.

Benjamin W. Griffen, ninety-five, a former resident of Edinboro, died at the Caldwell Nursing Home of Firdley Lake, New York. When living here Griffens lived in the Addie Miller house on Market Street across from Uncle Ned's barn. Mr. Griffen was the father of Mrs. Ruth Warnshuis.

Guy Harned, ninety-four, a brother of Charley Harned and uncle to

Glenn Harned and Cecil Meacham, passed away last week and was buried in Edinboro Monday afternoon. His sister, Mrs. Jay Boylan, lives in Cambridge Springs. His parents owned and lived in the house now owned by Osters. The first time that Mrs. Harned would see us going barefoot in the spring she would remark, "I see you've turned your feet out to pasture".

There is a magic in this early grass. Quite often animals especially horses after a winter of hay weren't in too sound health but a little early grass did wonders for them. Dad used to say, "If old Doc Green (meaning grass) won't help them nothing will!"

For the next three months my alarm will be set for 4 a. m. It's wonderful what a good night's rest will do for a fellow. By bed time you're tired as a dog but next morning you're up and ready for another day.

I put up a wren house this morning and I'll bet a dollar I'm going to have tenants.

About this time every year the sea gulls come out to Edinboro Lake. Our plowed fields seem to attract them and their graceful flying adds to the already overflowing beauty of spring.

The May Apples and skunk cabbage are up in the pastures.

When you make your rhubarb sauce this spring add a little instant tapioca and see if you don't like it better.

The suckers and bullheads have come up the creeks to lay their eggs and if you know the right places in the creek to look you can find lots of them. When we were youngsters Dad used to take us spearing in our creek. We've come home with pails full of them.

Saturday morning we set out Con-

color Fir and Norway Spruce in the pasture. For several years we have ordered from Menoher's Nursery in Union City. We get the nicest trees at the most reasonable prices from him of any place we have ever ordered. The nicest tree you can have for a Christmas tree is an untrimmed Concolor Fir. The tree itself is beautiful, ideal for hanging trimmings and never drops a needle, is so full of resin that it gives off a rich piney scent all the while it is up.

Bill Wagners have limed their lawn. They planted a lot of bulbs around in it late last fall.

Following are some records taken from the Early Record of Strays and Marks.

May 22, 1830

This day recorded by Harleton Twichel and was recorded—One two year old steer, red and white speckled—no artificial marks discovered.

Abel Whitney, T. Clerk
May 1, 1833

This day reported by Samuel Beedy and was recorded—one dark bay mare of a small size with a small star in her forehead, shod all around, supposed to be four or five years old reported as stray.

Clark D. Torrey, Town Clerk
August 21, 1835

Richard Gillaspie gave information of a stray cow to be recorded as follows: of a smallish size, nearly a black color, small horns, short legs and tail which broke into his enclosure.

Isaac Root, T. Clerk

The following names were listed through the book as serving as town clerks.

Uriah Hawkins	S. A. Brown
Evi Twichell	Jesse Lewis
John W. Campbell	C. Griswold
G. O. Perry	James McLallen
G. A. Terry	J. J. McWilliams
John C. Reeder	Fred Cummings

The following names are listed as reporting strays:

John Sherwood	Theodore Phelps
David Wells	Amanda Meabon

Farren Hart	Salmon White
Layton B. Goodell	Martin Gillaspie
Nathaniel Gardner	Printice Ross
Alfred Trow	John Butler
Ira Munson	Wm. Buckley
Gilbert VanAlstine	Otis Trow
James Cory	Orlando Crow
Oliver Heath	Richard Drake
Samuel Adams	Hiram C. Hillyer
Nehemiah Shields	Henry Port
John Fry	Charles McLallen
Alanson Clark	Erastus Ryan
Chauncy Marble	Thomas Roach
Hugh Compton	Winston Sherwood
Andrew CuBertson	W. W. Bogue
Wm. Marshall	Jacob Buys
Wm. Ash	Augustus Mathews
Wm. D. Lawrence	Richard Ellis
Robert S.	Daniel Sipps
McClenathon	Wm. Gerrish
Nathaniel	
Greenfield	

The book includes the recording of marks and strays starting 1828 and going through 1885. Teams of oxen, bucksheep, steers, heifers, cows and horses of all descriptions are recorded.

You may enjoy these taken at random.

Erastus Ryan reports as a stray—one brindle bull supposed to be 3 years old. Turned in his pasture Aug 11. Said bull is of common size and supposed to be stolen by the man that turned it in.

Otis Trow reports one pair of five year old oxen. The nigh ox star in the forehead. The off ox has one blemished leg. Of a red color. Came to his place the 25 of July 1859.

This day reported as a stray a small dark bay mare ten or twelve years old—half kept and spavins on both hind legs by G. W. Tallmadge.

Came to the farm on Martin Gillaspie one dark bay mare colt supposed to be three years old this spring, a small star in the forehead and the left hip knocked down some, a small white spot on the same leg above the knee also the right hind foot is white.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

May 13, 1965

Last Saturday night was a night for accidents around Edinboro—one at the junction of 6 N and 86, one up by Paul Gleeten's and one by Waterford and Market Streets.

I feel free as a birdie. The cows are turned out to pasture and no more stables to clean until snow flies.

Larry and Nancy Harned have purchased the old Holt farm on Gibson Hill. Originally it included sixty acres but Harry Dundon who purchased it from Holts had cut off the timber then sold the barn and land to Carl Gifford, retaining the house and approximately an acre of ground for himself. Harry Dundon had fixed up the barn and it was in good shape while he owned it. Harneds plan to tear down the house, use what lumber they can salvage from it to fix up the barn and build a new house. Some of the land will again be under cultivation this summer. It is a very slightly location and the land has produced good crops in years gone by. There used to be some mighty good frost peach trees out back of the house. I'm glad to see Edinboro folks buying it.

At the election for Trustees of the Cemetery Association held Monday, May 3rd, at the Boro Building the following were elected to serve during 1965-66: B. C. Kiehl, Robert Shields, Margaret Goodell, Alfred Cochran, Hildur Torrey, Monroe Shrader and Donald Sauers.

David Reno, his son, Charles, and small grandson were in Edinboro visiting friends last Saturday. Dave had returned from a check-up at the Cleveland Clinic and reports are excellent. He has lost considerable weight and was looking and feeling wonderful. The Renos have all done well but like most who were born and grew up here as had several generations of his family, he yearns for the old stamping ground. It's a magnet few can escape. George Twichell once told Dad that there wasn't a place in the world he could have been happy to spend his last years but Edinboro.

Thelma Thompson of East Springfield was in Edinboro Friday visiting friends. Thompsons recently returned from a two month's visit to Australia. They also visited Japan, Formosa, Hong Kong, Tahiti, New Zealand, etc. and brought back many slides which she showed. Thelma's mother was the former Blanche Anderson whose family lived west of town many years ago.

Layton and Mabel Swift and friends from North East left Friday for a two week's trip to Bermuda.

Our good friend, Cora Hostettler, passed away Sunday at 12:30 a. m. From improvement which gave the family hopes a sudden change started Sunday and by Monday afternoon she had lapsed into a coma to remain until her death. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at the Presbyterian Church. Cora loved flowers, loved to plant, was born and grew up on a farm in Guys Mills and had a good knowledge and great love for farm animals, birds, the countryside. She was a graduate of Edinboro Normal School, had taught school and for many years worked in the Bursar's Office at the College. She was a very thoughtful, kind and always helping friend. Tonight as folks learn of her passing they will be thinking of all the things she has done for others during her trip through life. Many, many times she has called and said, "Now, I know you girls have been too busy to cook a thing for yourselves today so when you finish your evening chores you come down and eat supper with me". Beside her children, June, Parke and Betty, she leaves a brother, Joe and half sister, Nellie, of Guys Mills and hosts of friends.

Clarence Chase planted corn last Saturday.

✦ you ever saw a proud and lov-

ing grandmother and great grandmother it is Mabel Kline Fisher. We saw pictures of Marie Yurchak's son who graduates from High School this year and her baby daughter and Phyllis Wood's baby son.

It could have been serious but fortunately it wasn't and provided smiles from both parties. A call came in that Swift's barn on what they call 'the Curtis place' was on fire. The fire department responded immediately and to their surprise and Neil Swift's discovered it to be only the old privvy which Neil had stuffed with a couple of bales of old rotten hay and burned. The hay provided the ammunition for plenty of black rolling clouds of smoke.

Tony Burgett has a job in York State and will start about July 1. He will practice veterinary medicine in a large and thriving dairy community. He and his folks are very pleased as it will be just what Tony wants — working with cows and horses. No cat and dog doctoring for him.

Autumn's bolder colors have nothing on the delicate and beautiful colors of mid spring. The fruit trees are blossoming heavily and seem to be trying to compensate for two years ago of no fruit and few summer blooms.

Sunday eve as we drove along the country roads to see plowed fields—some already fitted for oats and corn, garden spots fitted and some planted, cherry and shad trees in bloom against a background of light green of the tulip and quaking aspen, maple, birch and elm mixed with the still bare oak and hickories it seemed as though the world was almost too beautiful. Sunday seems to cast a feeling of specialness and peace and beauty over everywhere that you could recognize even without benefit of a calendar.

In 1909 an ordinance was passed in the Boro prohibiting the driving of animals through the streets of the village. The thing that prompted it was one spring day men were driving a herd of steers to market in Erie and one got out of line and ran into Hank Dowler's house (where Marcinowskis live today) and came out with Dowler's lace curtains draped over its horns. Sheep, cows, horses and turkeys were all driven through town on their way to market in Erie. As far as I know the ordinance was never enforced. Dad and Frank Walker drove cattle and sheep to the Dundon pasture west of town until the 1930's. They drove them together and separated the flocks and herds by the gates in the pastures. Every Sunday morning Dad and Frank went to call the animals together and salt them, look them over, comment on them and see that everything was alright.

A real estate deal is in the making on the Pete Smith road. July 1 the James T. Davis family will take possession of the former Colvin, then Tom Gleeten, Stafford, Benson place. There are 62 acres in the farm. Ellouise is a good little home maker and I'm very happy they've settled on this place for their new home. It's getting back pretty close to where she was born and raised, too.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

Sunday eve's dark clouds and thunder and lightning to the north of us left a trail of heavy rain, high winds, buildings struck by lightning and scattered debris. We were very fortunate—little wind and no rain.

The catbirds returned this past week. They look for a nice old fashioned lilac bush to build a nest, they are one of my favorite birds and are plentiful near a blackberry patch or the shrubby entry to the woods.

This is lilac time around here and how I love them. I wouldn't give much for a house or the folks who lived there who hadn't planted a lilac bush around somewhere so one could step out and inhale that beautiful and earthy spring perfume. In times gone by you could drive

along the country roads to see an abandoned house or the remains of an old cellar and near by a straggly and beautiful old lilac bush in bloom, some yellow rose bushes, a Decoration day peony, two or three frost peach trees, a partly alive Bartlett pear tree and prune tree, an astrakan or sweet apple tree that had stood near the back stoop and farther back the remains of an old apple orchard. You just

knew that folks had lived there, loved that spot of land, planted, worked hard to make a living but had the pleasures of watching the early dawn and sunrise, the sunset and dusk, the smells of the earth after a rain, newly plowed ground the hayfield at haying time, the stubble at wheat and oat harvest time, the strawberry patch when they are ripening, the corn field; the sounds—of the peepers in spring, the birds as they arrive for the summer, the tree toads in summer, the crickets and katy-dids of hot August, the roosters crowing and sheep and lambs talking to each other in the early dawn as you stood at the pasture gate and listened, other farmers from a distance giving those calls peculiar to each which brought the milk cows to the barn. Those people, too, must have known also the satisfaction of accomplishment from a day's hard work, sitting down to three well cooked meals a day, having a chance to sit down and look at the paper before the noon meal, listening for the dinner bell, when night came crawling into clean, good smelling sheets that had been dried on a clothes line. You can have your easy life and gadget living—I'll settle for something else!

Helen Fox is presently at the convalescent home here.

Owen and Carol Harned's son, Donald, 13 received a serious injury to his foot last Saturday while operating a riding lawn mower. It had gotten stuck on a root and when he used his right foot to free it, his foot slipped under and as a consequence it cut through a leather shoe and cut tendons and chipped bones. Fortunately his mother had made a ruling that none of the children were to use any power machinery unless someone older and a car was at home. By Wednesday the doctors will know how it is going to turn out and he may be able to come home.

Billy and Joyce Kuhn have cleaned out the brush and are going to have a pretty yard before long.

A new building is going up on the Yeast property on Gibson Hill west of town. The farm was settled by the Gibson family many years ago. John Alwards lived there as long ago as I can remember. Before it burned some years ago, there was a huge and lovely old house on the farm. The present owners have never farmed the land and it is fast regressing to a brush land and the

barn is falling in. Dad used to point out to us where the log cabin stood and would tell us of it and the fireplace with its crane which he liked to turn as a child.

Our sincerest sympathy to all of the Hobbs family.

Alfred Haller returned to his Edinboro home last Monday.

There was a rash of a grass fire around last week.

Many of the apple trees around this part of the country have very few blossoms this spring. Our strawberry patch is just white with blossoms. I finally got it weeded out last week.

Carl and Elsie McWilliams drove to Titusville Sunday to visit an ill niece of Elsie's.

Ruth Burgett, her mother, Mrs. Prue, and Jane Linden attended the horse show at Platea Sunday afternoon.

Did you ever see the lawns grow any faster than this past week? We can scarcely keep up with the mowing and whacking off dandelions.

Judging from the reports around town some much needed discipline from the Administration of the High School and the College is mightily in order and would be a credit to both.

Don Cornell has lettuce, onion plants from seed, beets, carrots, spinach and peas up in his vegetable garden.

Ethel Nye has a newly painted fence around her yard and garden which looks very spruce and attractive. There are lots of pretty flowers inside, too.

From the Early Records:

The earliest voting and meetings were held at the home of Abel Whitney according to the records.

In 1836 the records read as follows:

At an election held at the school house in Washington Village (Edinboro) on Friday the 14th day of March 1836. Wherefore, the Judges thereof Do certify that the following persons were duly elected into office—That is to say,

For Supervisors	Votes
Robert McClenethon	79

Being the highest number of votes was duly elected

For Auditors	
Harvey G. French	57

Having the highest number was duly elected

For Town Clerk	
Isaac Root	94

Unanimous

School Directors	
Stephen Hardy	104

Russell Stancliff	103
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Unanimous

For Constable	
Harry Crow	52

Daniel Wells	51
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Treasurer

Jacob Lefever (unanimous)	77
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Fence Viewers	
Daniel Ethridge and John Sisson	
Benjamin Gardner	
Benjamin Rice	
Dyer Walker	

Judges of Election
Second Monday in April 1836

The auditor's settlement continued four days nearly, the result of which as follows:

On pauperism and services

Reuben McLallen Rec'd an order of	\$28. 23
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Dyer Walker Rec'd an order of	27. 50
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Benjamin Gardner Rec'd an order of	6. 40
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Benjamin Rice Rec'd an order of	6. 15
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Isaac Root Rec'd an order of	10. 00
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Jesse Tarbell Rec'd an order of	6. 38
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Isaac Taylor Rec'd an order of	4. 00
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Russell Stancliff rec'd an order of	4. 00
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Harvey French rec'd an order of	4. 00
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Abel Whitney rec'd an order of	2. 00
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School Tax

Amount now in the collection	\$118. 34 1/2
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Amount now in the Treasury	.06 1/2
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File No. 20

Robert S. McClenathan rec'd a county order of	25. 45
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Benjamin Gardner rec'd a county order of	21. 98
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I. Root, Town Clerk

In 1837 the name of Conneauttee Township was changed to Washington Township.

Sue Harrison Stafford was 89 years old Sunday, May 16. Her brother, Don Harrison, celebrated his 85th last October 13th. Margaret and I each had some of his birthday candy. Sue's daughter, Margaret Christensen, spent the day with her. Every now and then we see Sue going to the mail box or looking around the garden back of the house.

There have been several phone number changes in this area the past week. Marshall and Inez Sproul's new number is Re 2-4435. Sproul's attended the Saegertown Tulip Festival last Saturday. This is the third year for it and they note marked improvement each year. The parade was very enjoyable.

Tuesday, May 18, they will attend commencement exercises at the Cambridge Springs High School to see Inez's grand nephew graduate.

We brought our glad bulbs up from the cellar to shuck them and plant this week. To avoid thrips we put chlordane in the trench when we plant and an occasional shot of garden dust during the summer. When you see little bee-like insects flitting around it's time to dust because the eggs they lay turn into thrips.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-77
May 27, 1965

Rains in May make a barn full of hay—there has been very little moisture so far this month—the ground is dry as a bone and the meadows show it.

We have ten hens and get nine eggs a day. I wonder why one never has setting hens any more. It used to be that by this time of year that a good share of the rest were clucks and she shut them up in the corn crib until they got it out of their systems. When a hen wanted to set and Mother thought she would make a good mother, she picked out twelve to fifteen eggs—depending on the size of the hen—and had us girls mark them (scribble around the outside) with a soft leaded pencil. She put new straw in the nest, shook louse powder liberally in the nest and around on the hen, put the marked eggs in the nest, checked during the incubation period that the hen didn't leave the nest and that no other hens layed in and then watched for the first eggs to be 'pecked' and to take out the babies as they emerged from the shell. If it was a good hatch, the mother hen and babies were put in a box with slats nailed across the front and feed and water dishes filled—one for the old hen and one for the babies. You hoped the hen would not tramp on the chicks from excitement or when she was hovering them. If the hatch was poor—you waited until evening and tried to slip the babies under another hovering mother.

At night you put boards against the front of the coop to protect against night rovers and uncovered them in the early morning. When the chicks had grown to a size that the coop could scarcely hold all of them Mother opened up a slat and let them run free.

About the Fourth of July a few young roosters had gotten to the size for fryers and on an early Sunday morning Mother would decide that they would taste good for dinner so we would help her run two down in the tall grass in the orchard. When cool fall days arrived men used to come around to the farms—Fred LeSuer for one—and buy them to take to market. That made from fifty to one hundred dollars that the farmer's wife claimed for her own and she felt quite rich. Some hens were kept for layers and with the income from those eggs you bought the groceries and 'salted' the rest for a leaner day. Mother could always go to the old sugar bowl and produce a little 'extra' if it was needed.

In years gone by Decoration Day was the day for making gardens. After chores and the family had 'cleaned up' Mother collected her plants and pails of lilacs, bleeding heart, red peony blossoms, snow ball blossoms and any other cut flowers she could find and we drove to the cemetery to fix the graves and visit with all the other families who were doing the same. There were always some folks from far away that came and who you rarely saw or heard from otherwise. Sometimes Mother and Dad made ice cream. On the way home from taking the milk to the street car, Dad stopped in at Frank Walker's ice house and bought 3 or 4 blocks of ice. Mother used Grandma Goodell's recipe and the 4-gallon freezer was one used from the time they sold ice cream in the room back of the store. Margaret and I took our turn at turning the crank on the freezer. When it was at the right stage it was packed with salt and ice and had to stand for a while. It seemed we could never get enough of it. The neighbors were always invited over to have a dish, too. Anyone who has eaten good home made ice cream will agree that no ice cream manufactured compares with it.

There was always a parade with a band and all the old Civil War Soldiers. Usually some one made a speech in Normal Hall.

There are four real estate deals in the process of completion which will be reported in this column shortly.

Gus Burgett was in Warren, Pa. Sunday to attend the funeral and act as bearer for an elderly cousin.

Inez Sproul attended a tureen dinner last Saturday which the Fairview teachers gave for retiring teachers. Our own former Bernice (Beebe) Crozier was one of the retirees.

Wendell and Edna Burgett of Warren County were in Edinboro last Friday eve visiting his brother and wife, Gus and Ruth Burgett.

Gusty Everwines will be settled in the former Tad Freeman house by July 1st. The Freeman farm was originally owned by Gusty's ancestors.

Tommy Warner brought up a letter one night last week which they had found in boxes of old letters that had been stored away for many, many years by this grandfather. T. H. Agnew. The letter was written Dec. 9, 1875 by John W. Goodell.

The return on the outside of the envelope read:

If not called for in 10 days return to

J. W. GOODELL

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY

Glassware, Confectionery,

Yankee Notions, Etc.

EDINBORO, PENN'A.

The letter was addressed to:

T. H. Agnew

Station Agent

Cambridge

Pa.

Among the things mentioned in the letter are:

When is your school house to be dedicated? I received a card but in the confusion of the last few days I have lost it—I hope you have a boy nearly old enough to go to school and derive some benefit from the new building.

Respectfully yours

J. W. Goodell

Tommy also brought up some other old letters of an even earlier date—one concerning orders from Taylor's Pump factory.

It was very pleasant to see Wayne Fish, Lois Shelhamer and Margie and Jesse Koon riding by on horse back Sunday afternoon.

Helen Rye is feeling much better and Allen expected to bring her home last Monday.

Phyllis Woods came home from the hospital last Saturday and will have to take it easy for a while.

Monday, May 24, Helen Fow will be back home. Mrs. Brady Cummings will be helping with the house work for a while.

The new house and garage on the Yeast property is progressing rapidly.

We saw Joe Hecker plowing under some mighty good looking meadow for corn this week.

We saw lots of little boys standing on the Mill Bridge fishing as they have done for a hundred years. Then when you see these same little fellows marching in the Decoration Day parade—earnest, happy, lovable little souls so completely and unconsciously themselves, you wonder what is ahead for them.

Don Harrison has sold out his business to Billy Kelly. Kelly goes on with the business and Don will help with his knowledge and good judgment acquired through the years. This business serves farmers as far away as Kittanning, Clymer, Sherman and Warren County.

Don started working with and for the Jamesway Farm Equipment Company in 1912 and for many years sold as high as \$40,000. worth of equipment a year. He kept

a very complete stock, often as high as \$13,000 of it on hand.

Farm folks will tell you that most anything you need can be found there or most any problem you run into with operating farm equipment he can solve for you—just good 'yankee know how'.

Before Don went into this business he carpentered. He built the Park Skelton house, the Mike Fitzgerald house, the William Marsh house (Stan Fuller's) and many others. He tore down the cheese factory which had originally been a pump factory at McLane and used it to build the Marsh house. He was a fine workman.

Don can look out of the windows of his house which he built in 1908 and see in all directions properties some of his family had built or had built for them. In 1840 his Grandfather Hitt built the store building in what was originally known as Well's Corner, later Compton's Corners and still later McLane. His Grandfather Hitt was postmaster there before the Civil War. Later his father owned the store. A country store then was like a club in the evenings. About dusk the men in the neighborhood came walking in with their lanterns to sit around the stove and discuss the subjects of interest. About 10 p. m. the store keeper passed around the crackers, cheese, salmon, etc., for those present. There were usually 3 or 4 from Ensign's mill. Wes Porter—sometimes there would be a dozen lanterns lined up. The first one to leave took the best lantern.

Don says there was a scarcely a week that there wasn't a run-away and smash up where the 5 roads converge.

Lynn Crandall took over the store in 1898.

Harrison has the first dollar he ever earned—a gold dollar his father gave him for bugging potatoes. He

pawned it to his mother a good many times until he'd earned and saved enough to get it back in his possession. We saw large copper cents minted in 1844 and half dimes, copies of the Scientific American printed in 1867, letters addressed to Miss Mary E. Gillespie and telling her of the Battle of Vicksburg. The writing was very legible and truly beautiful. In an old trunk in the attic are many copies of papers from the Civil War period. Sue has told us that trunk always sat at the foot of her Grandmother Hitt's bed. There is a beautiful old cherry-curly maple chest up stairs for which Don's father traded a team of oxen.

At times through the years Harrison have had as high as 100 swarms of bees which have produced up to 3 tons of honey. Don still has some swarms out back of the buildings. He was interested in planting and flowers. The first really good perennial beds around this area were

across the front of his yard. He planted a pear orchard and last year sold 70 bushels of this fruit.

Kelly is fortunate to be able to take over this business, have such a good teacher to start and aid him along and I hope he has the 'stuff' in him to continue and succeed in a much needed business in this area. Our very best wishes for success!

If Margaret or I went alone to get some article, Don couldn't tell which one it was so made out the bill 'Goodell Sister'.

If you are interested in the lore of McLane it would be well worth your time to listen to Don's stories and knowledge of it.

Our sincere sympathy to the Norman W. Schruers family, his father, mother, sister and brother.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

June 3, 1965

It was a chilly and breezy Decoration Day and not one you love to remember. Some folks can still remember a Decoration Day of long ago (78 years) when a terrific hail storm did much damage. Dad has told us that Dan Walker owned the house where Royce Mallory now owns and that after that storm there was not a pane of glass in the windows that was not broken. It also broke the large front windows in Grandpa Goodell's store.

This chilly weather isn't doing the corn any good either. As we drove along the roads I noticed it looks more yellowish than green but oats look good.

As I write this there are just too many Edinboro folks in the hospital and several critical. Jessie Gardner suffered a bad stroke last Thursday and is in Hamot Hospital. Joe Tucker, Vernie Hardman of Sherrod Hill, Janet Haggerty, and Roscoe Robertson from over in the Valley are there too.

There was a slight accident at the blinker light (Waterford, Market, and Ontario Streets) Saturday afternoon. Fortunately no one was seriously injured.

Kate Andrews arrived back in Edinboro from Omaha, Nebraska for the summer. Most every morning, and she is an early riser, she moses over for a short visit and a cup of coffee and often she brings a plate full of cookies she has just baked. It's good to have her back!

Joe Gleeten has undergone surgery in the Salem City Hospital.

A new garage and tool shed is going up on the Glenn Shields farm.

Last Thursday Gladys Le Suer Hammer of Weis Library was in town to decorate at the cemetery and to look and follow leads towards completing a genealogy on which she is working.

Justina Baron is retiring from the college library. The students who will be coming here to school in the future will be missing a very genuine, wholesome and interesting personality as well as a fine librarian and later a good friend.

Did you notice how beautiful our cemeteries looked this year? Ernie Meacham with his helpers, Jim Van Laningham and Paul Storch, deserve the credit. Ernie worked like a beaver early and late and the boys every minute they could spare to have it that way. There are ten acres of ground to be gone over, a lot of mowing and trimming is involved and the Cemetery Board works with very limited funds.

If you wish true serenity and beauty go ask Georgie Borland to walk through her garden in the early morning or just before dusk in the evening. Almost a lifetime of love and labor is in it. You will surely believe:

The kiss of the sun for pardon,
The song of the birds for mirth,
One is nearer God's heart in a garden

Than anywhere else on earth.

We haven't had any maple sugar candy for years until the other night Cora Shields brought out a plate of it. It tasted just as good as I re-

member and Cora doesn't know it but I could have eaten every bit on the plate. She has the best looking strawberry patch I've seen this spring. It makes me think I'd better get started on a new one, too.

Mrs. Linden of Brownsville, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Eicher of Washington, Iowa were in Edinboro to see their grandson, Tim Linden, be graduated from High School Monday evening.

You can drive along any country road and see well tilled farm fields. One of the neatest and most beautiful belongs to Gaylord Skelton—what better way to express what is in one's heart and soul than the results of every day living. Who wants the leisure to rust out? And for those boys who think I'm living in the past and not in '65—T'AIN'T SO!! The things I believe in were good yesterday and are still good today. I believe in work and plenty of it—that you live within your income and buy only what you can pay for when you buy it and not expect the merchant to wait and wait for his money—that there is little pleasure or satisfaction or good sense in buying every new gadget, machine or tool on the market and having debts hanging over your head constantly—that if you feel you aren't being paid wages or salary enough for your ability that you get out and find another place where your ability is recognized and you will be paid accordingly—that one gives a good day's work to the man who hires him—that your word is as good as your bond and not to be forgotten or taken lightly—that you provide for yourself and your family and not ask for or accept alms until your inability to do so is absolute—that a great many who draw a check every week, two weeks or month as salary would starve to death if they had to rely on their own ability to make a living (and they are often the noisiest)—that a Boro Council or a Board of Supervisors is elected to carry out the wishes of its people and not to decide once they get in that they are God and should decide what people need and not what

they want—that as long as children put their feet under their parent's tables they are entitled to the security of and respect for discipline and that parents should care enough to provide it—that a community expects honesty, decency, fairness, respect for the citizen's rights and economy from the men who are elected to office. Don't tell me they run for office from a sense of righteousness because it takes a stick of dynamite to pry them loose once they get a taste of it—always has been so and probably always will be—that no one is indispensable, the old world moves on undisturbed no matter how much public wailing—that everybody has an obligation to be a good neighbor, a good citizen, a true friend, an honest and truthful person, a respecter of the other fellow's rights and property, a worker for the good of the community and state and nation, and to think and act like a lady or gentlemen.

The King's Daughters Sunday School class of the Methodist Church and others met at the home of Mrs. Drew Gleeten, Tuesday, May 25. Those present, Mattie Jeffords who will be 90 on her next birthday, Jessie Cole, Blanche White of Waterford, Aunt Maude, Mrs. Fetterolf, Mrs. Winfield, Mrs. Tad Freeman Mrs. Green (Mrs. Ralph Shield's mother), Mae Norris, Anna Roth, Mae Kirschner, Mrs. Albright and Jessie Nash enjoyed a very pleasant meeting and delicious pot luck dinner.

Bob and Barbara Sterrett left last Friday to drive to Washington, D.C. to visit her sister and husband, Caroline and Harry Strats, over the holiday week-end.

By late summer Joe Torreys will be back living on Market Street again. There just couldn't be better news.

Jim Snyder is hauling in more dirt along the front of the cove—the prelude to another project there.

I see that the Erie County Planning Commission is recommending the abolition of Boro and Township Tax Collectors—next it will be all local government.

There are still miracles happening. Lee Halmi wrecked his convertible in John Borland's yard, ruined trees and came out of it alive and unharmed.

Through the efforts of many who cared, the McLallen's Corners and Trow cemeteries looked nice this year. Folks who are interested in the Sherred Hill cemetery are hoping to accomplish the same thing.

Mamie Stanford visited her mother last Monday. Sunday she accompanied her daughter and husband to Pymatuning Dam and the bird museum and sanctuary.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

June 10, 1965

There is a beautiful old fashioned yellow door rose in full bloom in Bill and Thelma Ekelund's back yard. The time was that almost every house had one of those near it. It was as common as a lilac bush, bleeding heart, Decoration Day peony and golden glow.

Every blackberry bush is just white with blossoms.

Bobolinks are back bobbing here and there in the meadows.

We've noticed that Bernard Colvin, Kenneth and Axel Gardner and Paul Hotchkiss and his Dad have all started haying.

Jessie Nash has returned to her home on Market Street after spending the winter with her sons and families in Erie.

It's good to see the flags along the village streets. Folks from here and those passing through can't help feeling better from seeing them and feeling that here is a village that cares.

Bea (Major Beatrice) Case had a safe trip to her assignment in Alaska and just loves it. She says the hospital is just beautiful and the people are grand to her. Major Dobbs, a friend who Bea had worked with before, had been stationed there earlier and both girls had toured around and she has taken slides of the moose, caribou, scenery, etc., which she will be sending home to her Mother and Dad to view. She has already sent Alaskan flower seeds which her folks have planted. The weather and temperatures are just about like ours here. She has bought a new ski outfit and will be buying fishing equipment to fish for big fish and join the fun. The General of the Fort had shot a polar bear and is having it mounted. Bea and the Red Cross girls had four days off at Decoration Day and were going to tour around the countryside. Her car and furniture hadn't arrived at the time of her last letter.

Al Vatter passed away Saturday after a long period of ailing. He frequently brought Iva up to look at our garden. The last time he read the water meter here he sat down to eat the extra piece of apple pie and visit a bit.

About this time in June in years gone by we would take a drink of water to Dad who would be cultivating corn. Then we would use the can to put in wild strawberries which we picked in the fence corners and along the edge of the field. Those were carefree happy days for any child. Often you would find ground sparrow's nests, a snake wriggling through the grass sent one climbing the fence or you hunted stones to fill a wood chuck hole.

Mrs. Cynthia Prue is spending two weeks with her daughter, Beverly, and family in Parma, Ohio. While she is away Ruth and Gus are fixing up the grounds around the new house. This week end the family will all be going to Cornell University to see Tony be graduated in Veterinary Medicine.

The deed to the former George Taylor farm (most recently owned by Jock Davis), and for many years

the property of Brady Skelton, has been delivered to the General State Authority to become an area for future college expansion.

Sunday we drove by woodlands here in the Township where thickly wooded spots were completely bare of foliage, eaten clean by worms. It's frightening to see things like that. We stopped to clean the car of worms and were mighty sure we weren't carrying any home.

This is cabbage setting time through the Township. The present weather is just perfect for it, too.

Have you driven by the Sproul garden? It's beautiful and you can't find a weed in it. Power mowers have done a lot to beautify America. It's hard to find a home in town or country any more that isn't kept mowed and picked up around the buildings and grounds.

The Methodists and Catholics will be welcoming new ministers very soon.

The tax notices are out and many have already paid up. Andy Smolinski was the first to pay in the Box.

If you get ants in the house, try sifting chlordane all along the walls of the house. That will fix them! Then start looking for the hills and put some on them, too.

Don Cornell is painting the Albert Engh home at the top of Gusty Hill.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2- June 17, 1965

Sunday, June 6, Neil Swift and his cousin, Merle Swift of North East, flew to Detroit to pick up and drive home two new tractor trailers. When they returned Merle invited Neil onto his boat to have lunch. That makes ten trailers in their fleet and on a Sunday when they are all in off the road and lined up in front of the barn shed it makes a mighty fine sight. No one I know of puts in more hours or works harder than Neil and it is a genuine pleasure to see a person like that prosper.

The man who dug the trench to lay the sewer line back to Conner's new house ran into some real problems. The gravelly, stoney soil caved in as fast as he dug and made it unsafe for workers to go down to lay the tiles.

Willie Stafford is working in a shop in Erie.

Joe Gleeten, looking rather peaked after his recent bout in the hospital, spent the past week end in Edinboro visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of Itley attended the Golden Age Club at Waterford last week. They really enjoy those meetings.

Royce Mallorys returned Sunday from a week's fishing trip in Potter County.

The best piece of corn that I have seen belongs to Johnny Showman on the Don Fox farm.

When we drove to the 'Dundon' Sunday we noticed lots of surveyor's stakes marking the boundaries of the new North-South highway. The bids were let this past week for the work here. We haven't seen or heard a thing from the Highways Department since last September when a right-of-ways man was around to leave a notice of condemnation and literature telling us how happy we should be that they were selecting some of our property for this purpose. I am told that where they have actually started work the property owners learn about it by finding them bulldozing out their trees and burning them. It reminds me of a story Joe Gleeten told: One morning an elderly farmer looked out back on his best fields to see men and machines and surveyor stakes and much rooting and bulldozing. He walked out and protested, "You can't do this. This has been our farm home for many generations. This is our means of livelihood." A pompous man wearing a badge stepped up and said, "Old man, you go back to the barn and tend to your chores. We'll go where we wish and want no interference from you." The old fellow returned to the barn broken hearted and sat down on a stool and thought for a while. Then he untied a large four year old bull, led it to the barn door and let it loose. For a while it stayed around the buildings but then was attracted to the activity out back and took

off with head lowered and bellowing. The road men started looking for something they could climb for safety. The pompous one couldn't find a tree or anything else to save himself. The old farmer shouted from the back barn door, "Why don't you show him your badge?"

It is wonderful to see Helen Fox looking and feeling so much better. Joe Torreys left Monday at noon to spend a week in Cleveland visiting, their daughter, Joan and family. Hildur made some of her delicious Swedish rye bread to take along.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Wagner arrived last Friday to spend the week end with their son, Bill Wagner, and family on Waterford Road. Bill brought them over to visit a bit and look around the garden. We enjoyed it very much and hope to see them again soon. Mr. Wagner is Ass't Co. Sup't. of the Mifflin Co. Schools and as is so often the case started his teaching career in a one room rural school.

A transfer of deeds from Mike Marcinowski to Jack Koon appeared last week. It is the former Gardner or Jim McLallen school transformed into a dwelling house on Route 86. There was also a transfer from Cardell Ghere to Marcinowski.

I attended a meeting of the Boro Council on June 7 and enjoyed it. It does one good to be acquainted with the problems that come up before the local governing body and how they go about to solve them. I also noticed that one little man on the Boro Council knew all the answers for every subject that was discussed, monopolized the conversation and felt called upon to offer a nasty suggestion to one of the visitors. It was this same little man who made the statement at a special meeting of the Boro Council held on January 18, 1960, the meeting notice of which was sent to Council Members to discuss the 'budget' and the 'Brinks Business'; that you had to be sneaky to get ahead. A house cleaning on the Council could well start right here. Later when I mentioned this man's philosophy of life to others of the Boro Council they said, "He is different from the rest of us."

Jessie Gardner shows a wee bit of improvement. They put her in a chair and have started therapy treatment. We hope and pray she shows continued improvement.

Sunday, July 13, Gay Fuller, daughter of R. A. and Marie Fuller, and Mary Sue Snyder, daughter of Mrs. Pat Snyder, left New York by plane at 6 p. m. for Frankfurt, Germany to attend the International Conference of Nurses. They will be there nine days then they will tour France, the Netherlands, Switzerland and Italy to return to the States July 11. The girls learned of the meeting and

tour through literature sent out by the Nurses Association. Both are registered nurses, very interested in improving themselves professionally and the best wishes of everyone go to these two lovely young ladies for a wonderful trip and vacation. Just imagine what fun they've had planning this trip! and another will never carry the thrill of this first one.

Vernie Hardman is not showing the improvement for which her family and friends had hoped.

So many folks ask, "What do you hear of Joe Tucker?" He can move his arms slightly and there is feeling in his feet but as yet the doctors can not tell exactly what the future holds. We all hope it holds great improvement.

The Highway Department is cutting back the high banks and the high corner by the Hound Hill road. It will contribute towards safety and help with the battle from drifting snow. It looks better, too.

We are most happy to report that our dear neighbor, Mrs. Ceylon Perry, is looking better and feeling like herself again. In fact she is planning on planting the late cucumber seed in the garden. The hugh old grapevine which covers the back end of the house, must be around a hundred years old with a stump like a knarled old tree is loaded with grapes this year. It used to run along the woodshed, too.

Drew Gleeten has one of the best gardens around. It was planted early and is clean as a whistle. It looks beautiful. Drew was a top notch farmer and naturally a good gardener.

Lodeme Hecker has a very pretty display of peonies along two sides of their large front yard. It seems that every year it gets prettier up there.

A good fire in the kitchen stove has felt mighty comfortable these last few days and evenings.

Anthony C. Burgett of Edinboro was graduated June 14 with a degree of Doctor of Veterinary Medi-

cine at Cornell University's Ninety-Seventh Commencement. The ceremonies were held at Barton Hall with the President of the University, James A. Perkins delivering the address.

Dr. Burgett was recently elected to the Alpha Chapter of the Society of Phi Zeta, an honorary society of veterinary medicine. He is a member of Omega Tau Sigma Fraternity, and Tri Beta, honorary biological fraternity and was Senior Representative on the Honors Committee of Cornell Student Government.

Following a short vacation in Florida he will be associated with Dr. Cleon W. Easton of Machias, New York.

Attending the graduation ceremonies were his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Burgett and his grandmother, Mrs. Cynthia Prue, all of Edinboro.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761
June 24, 1965

I found a tree toad sitting on a rose petal tonite—the first I've seen in ages. There used to be lots of them and on a hot, muggy afternoon or evening when they would sing most Mother told us it was a sign of rain. They take on the color of the object they cling to and are often hard to see.

Harold Stafford is putting up the hay on the Charley Kirschner farm this year.

Glee Plavsity has sold his house and seven acres of ground to Eugene Soltez and he and Mrs. Plavsity have moved in with their son, Sam, in the former Albert Stafford house at the corner of Crane and Hamilton Roads. The place Plavsity sold was originally owned by Ports and the house was built on the plan of the one built by Moses Gleeten. Nate Batchelors lived there later and Bruce, Grace and Macie all went to school to Dad at the Gleeten School. Later Charles and Mae Kirschner bought it and lived there until they moved to the old Gleeten homestead. After the barn burned the land was sold and Paul Gleeten has planted Christmas trees on the portion he purchased.

Don Cornell caught a ten pound muskie Thursday evening.

Doris Klie (still Skinny Howland to us) was in town Thursday afternoon visiting old friends. We were in school together, the same Sunday School class until we were through college and she moved away.

Our chinkapin and chestnut trees are just covered with blossoms this year and the nuts are forming on the filbert bushes, too.

One of Lang Electric's pole lights shines on three evergreens and three chestnut trees at night and they are nearly twice as high and luxuriant as others of the same age along the rail fence. The night light does affect their growth.

Have you noticed how beautiful it is between the Post Office and Zortman's barn? A nice bed of red petunias to brighten it up a bit and a couple of benches wouldn't be a miss.

Claude Shelhamer has made pretty foundation plantings along the corner of the hotel that add to its attractiveness.

John Borland spent part of last week at their New Jersey plant.

Mrs. Glenn Hardman passed away last Saturday after a long illness. She will be missed by her family and friends. Vernie loved flowers and used to have a lovely garden by the side of the house and there were always Dahlias at the back of the house and along the out buildings. She had all kinds of house plants and like Mama always had a lot of slips rooting for friends who stopped in for a visit. That has

been a custom of women in villages and country side for generations and provided a simple and genuine pleasure for the giver and the receiver.

The pastures are just red with wild strawberries. Nothing in the world tastes better than wild strawberry jam. We always are sure to have that at Thanksgiving and Christmas.

Recently we were looking through an old rural directory of Erie County and observed that a great many of the farms were named and those names stuck to the place long after the property had changed hands. Uncle Ned called his farm "Valley View Farm". One time a stranger stopped by and mentioned the name of Uncle Ned's farm and asked if our farm had a name. Dad replied that it did. It was called 'Poverty Junction.'

One time during the depression days the Gleeten reunion was held here and Dad told me to print a sign
MULLIGAN HALL
All contributions
cheerfully accepted

and nail it to a tree in the front yard. Some of the folks sputtered about it and that really tickled Dad.

Bob and Barbara Sterrett were home over the week-end. Barbara will be teaching in Pittsburgh this summer and Bob will be doing graduate work at the University.

The motor bike craze has really hit this community. They are noisy little rascals but lots of fun to ride, I imagine.

In the early records I find the following:

At an election held at the house of Abel Whitney in Conneautte Township the following persons were chosen by ballot: Richard Stillwell for Inspector of the ensuing General Election and Hiram Crow for Assessor for the present year. Friday, Sept. 28th, 1832.

Wm. Buckley
Wm. Macky Judges
Wm. Campbell Clerk
Able Whitney Town Clerk

In 1834

At an election held at the school and meeting house near Culbertson's Mill on Friday the nineteenth day of September 1834 for school directors the following persons were chosen, namely

Hiram Crow had fifty seven votes (57)
Alvah Gardner had fifty seven votes..... (57)
Josiah Williams had forty nine votes..... (49)
Abner Lay had fifty six votes.... (56)

Theodore Phelps had twenty-nine

..... (29)
Samuel Beedy had twenty-nine..... (29)

We the undersigned do certify that the above named persons were elected as school directors on the nineteenth day of September 1834.

J. Porter
Wm. Buckley Judges
John Woodside Clerk

True copy by me
Abel Whitney - Town Clerk
1835

At an election held at the school house near Culbertson's Mill in Washington Township on Friday, the twentieth day of March 1835 for Township Officers the following persons were duly elected into office.

Supervisor - Benjamin Gardner had ninety two votes..... (92)

Overseers of the Poor - Benjamin Rice had seventy one votes... (71)
Dyer Walker had sixty four votes.. (64)

It appears by the Talley Papers of the above named Election, (see file No. 1 that the following persons were elected as town officers, viz:-
Isaac Taylor, sixty two votes 62
Russel Stancliff, forty eight.. (48)
Timothy Tryon, forty one... (41)
Auditors

Being the greatest number of votes poled

Isaac Root, seventy three.... (73)
Town Clerk
Jacob Lefever, forty..... (40)
Treasurer
John Hamilton, 2^d, sixty six.. (66)
Able Tracy, thirty four..... (34)
Constable

Isaiah F. Hunt, twenty two... (22)
Abner Lay, nineteen..... (19)
Evi Twitchel, nineteen..... (19)

By mutual consent Evi Twitchel serves. Election of School Directors

Theodore Phelps School
Hiram Crow Directors
Alvah Gardner now serving
Isaiah F. Hunt ing
Evi Twitchel
Samuel Beedy
C. P. Roberts, seventeen..... (17)
Henry Kinter, sixteen..... (16)
Fence Viewers

Attest - Isaac Root, Town Clerk
Election notice by School Directors, April 4th (on file) No. 6 Re -

ported as follows - Voted to raise a school tax

Appropriation votes..... 67
Non appropriation votes..... 16
Appropriation Majority..... 51
Whole number of votes poled. .83
Votes for a tax of 300 Dollars were..... 36
Votes for a tax of 500 Dollars were..... 31
Majority 5

300 Dollars Tax

(Signed) Hiram Crow, Secty.
(Attest) Isaac Root, Town Clerk

The Auditors and Supervisors convened on 2^d Monday in April for the purpose of Settlement and terminated on the 22^d of said month, being the 3^d adjourned day

Report as follows.....

Benjamin Gardner received an order on the County Treasurer.. \$51.20

Benjamin Rice received an Order No. 425 of the same amount, dated and signed as above.

The Auditors directed and issued a warrant to Benjamin Rice to collect of Dyer Walker..... \$15.08

Russel Stancliff received an order on Benjamin Gardner for his services of..... \$ 3.00

June 27th the Supervisors Received of A. H. Moore from the hands of John Hamilton 2^d Collector, Sixty Dollars - the one half belonging to the Pauper Tax and the other half to the School tax..... \$60.00

Placed in the hands of Dyer Walker being in service of Treasurer for the Board of Supervisors and under Bonds with James Campbell surity.

Larry Harned is in the process of tearing down the old Holt house.

Erny Wrights have painted their house. It looks very nice and points out to the passer-by what an attractive house it really is—makes you wish you could see what it's like inside, too.

We always enjoy driving by the Higgins house south of town. We think it is the most beautiful one to have been built around here in many many years. Every part of it has dignity and beauty of line, the architecture belongs to this community and, too, every shrub and flower planted in exactly the proper place has enhanced its beauty.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

July 1, 1965

It's good to see Elsie O'Brien again. She was visiting old friends and staying at Lorna Sheet's home on High Street.

Mayme Stanford has sold her house on East Normal to Charles Feldmiller and is moving to her recently purchased house on Ontario Street. The house on Ontario Street was built for Nora McLallen by Orin Mack about 30-35 years ago. The contract stated that the house be completed and ready to move into—wired, furnace, hardwood floors, bathroom, painted, varnished, etc. for \$1,000.00

The first folks I can remember living in the house on East Normal Street were the Charley Zimmer family. There used to be a narrow and long porch along the west side of the house and when weather permitted Mrs. Zimmer did the washing out there. Then you scrubbed the clothes on a washboard and doing a washing was an all day's job.

The barn on the Malutich farm on the Itley road burned last week at about 5:30 a. m. It was struck by lightning.

County Commissioners Friday approved the appointment of Francis Rodak to the Board of Trustees of the County Public Library for a three year term.

A son was born June 21st in St. Vincent Hospital to Don and Norma Dunton of Waterford Street. Mrs. Dunton is the former Norma Nelson and Don often helps here in haying time.

Georgia Borland celebrated a birthday Saturday, June 26th.

If you would see a beautiful old house and one absolutely perfect on which to perform a restoration it is the house owned by Bertha Hayes, originally owned by Ethridges and owned by the Stevens, Drake families, and by Hayes for the past 50 years. A central hall, long open stairway, beautiful wainscoating, large old fireplace along the west wall of the parlor, the original door-latches, heavy, wide Cross and Bible doors, heavy barn beam construction, large rooms, a large buttry off the kitchen. It would cost a fortune to build a house like that today and the timbers and lumber just wouldn't be available.

Mrs. Hayes who is 84 years old picked a bucket of wild strawberries

which were all hulled and ready to be made into jam. There were already several glasses of it on the kitchen cabinet.

Major Peter Economy has been transferred to Washington, D. C. He and Betty have sold their California home and will be moving East this summer. Betty is the former Betty Hostettler of Edinboro.

The Arthur McCombs are in Canada on a fishing trip.

Royce Mallory is home from the hospital and feeling good.

Jessie Gardner is home again and showing some improvement. Betty Willrich Stafford is helping care for her.

Papers have been drawn up and signed whereby the original Perry farm with the exception of the house and an acre of ground will become the property of the General State Authority.

In July 1835 an order was given to open a road from Job Reeder's to Joseph Giles' (Perry Lane) filed No. 10

On August 17, 1835 the records show

Uncollected pauper tax. . 138. 83

Uncollected school tax. . 253. 40

In 1837

Oath of Woodbury True (Supervisor)

Oath of Samuel Shepherd (Auditor)

Pauper sale for 1837

The conditions of this sale of pauper is such that he the buyer is to board, lodge, wash and mend what is necessary for them. Medical and clothing be found by the Township. Also tax to be for the space of one year from this date if they so long remain town charges. (It names the charges and the buyers.)

In 1838 Horace Powers (an early ancestor of Ina Perry Williams and Luceil Ghering) was treasurer for the School Directors and the money then in the hands of the treasurer was \$274. 44.

In 1839 Washington Village was changed to Edinboro Village and the following is written: At an election held at the school house in Edinboro Village for to choose one person for assessor, one for judge and two for inspectors for the general election for 1839.

By 1840 Edinboro Village is becoming populous enough to be a separate entity and you trace this from 1840 through 1842 when these records end. This I shall do in a later article.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

July 8, 1965

Dog days started last Saturday.

Most of the fields of corn were knee high on the Fourth in spite of the coolish weather and cool nights.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Brown and children, Mike and Linda, have returned to their home in Georgia after spending two weeks with relatives in Edinboro. Evan is the son of Caroline Brown and Arlene is Gordon Harned's elder daughter, both of Waterford Street.

Haying has been going in high gear and a lot of it has gone into barns this past week. We have seen several huge trailer loads bought in the fields and heading east for the drought areas of eastern Pennsylvania and Virginia.

Flossie Borland has changed the complexion of her house by enclosing the front porch and covering it with aluminum siding.

Billy Hayes has purchased the Daisy Lewis house on Normal Street. It was built some years ago for Wilse Alward (Flossie Borland's father) when he came to town to live.

Ruth Warnshuis fell and injured herself last Thursday.

Bruce Batchelor sold his herd of pure bred Guernsey cattle at a public sale last Tuesday, June 29th. The Baptist ladies served the lunch. There comes a time when one is no longer able to carry on. I'll bet the barns seemed mighty empty to Batchelors Tuesday night. They had spent a life time building up a herd and name of high producing cattle.

Mrs. Dick Osborne (Kathy Schulz) and baby Stevie have been visiting her parents, Heinz and Trudy Schulz, of Waterford Road. Stevie is a darling little fellow and fell in love with our little dog. He had a firm grip on his Grandad's ear with one little hand and reached for the dog with the other.

Aunt Maude celebrated an eighty-third birthday July 6.

Chester Jacob Stoll of Cranesville and father of Conrad Stoll of Edinboro passed away July 2nd and was buried in the Edinboro Cemetery. He had been hospitalized for the past several months.

Lee Jefford's son, Harold, was killed in an auto accident the morning of June 30. He was a 1964 High School graduate of Wellsboro and a talented musician. He was the grandson of Mattie Jeffords and the grand nephew of Mrs. Donald Case. He was buried in the Edinboro Cemetery Saturday afternoon. Reverend Shreve who had married his father and mother attended the graveside

services here. No other minister who ever served in Edinboro has held the place in the hearts of all Edinborites of all faiths as has Rev. Shreve. He is in good health and looks fine.

George Crandall, formerly of McLane, passed away and was buried beside his father and mother in the Edinboro Cemetery last week. Do you remember when George and Norman drove a large touring car and were the envy of all the other boys in the High School?

Mrs. Mildred Travis and children have moved into the former Leonie Lawrence house across the Creek and now owned by Forest Hobbs.

The Ray Zimmer family have moved into the former Ken Mattson house near Dundon Lane east of town.

Burr Darrow has deeded his house at White's Corners over to his daughter, Ida McElroy. That is one of the lovely old houses of the community, still has the original fireplace in the kitchen and the most elaborate and beautiful woodwork of any house around. Then a house was really built to last and not slapped together in a week as many are today. There was a great pride in craftsmanship and they showed the skill of a master's hands. Nathaniel White who had no peers as a cabinet maker was the owner and builder.

Isaac Taylor one of the earliest settlers of Washington Township came here from Salem, Massachusetts in a covered wagon. They had two daughters, Polly and Sally. Horace Powers, the first school master of this area, married Polly and they had two daughters. Fanny Taylor married Nathaniel White and Eunice Alden (connected with John Alden) Taylor married Alonzo Perry (Luceil Ghering's grandfather). Polly Taylor Powers died when Eunice was born. Then Horace Powers married Sally Taylor.

Horace Powers owned the Diamond (originally Goodell's Corners) to Perry Lane and from Waterford Street to the Kent Place (Lew Kunkel's today). Fanny Taylor White received ten acres of the corner (where the house stands) for her share.

Mrs. Arch Showman who has been with her daughter, Ruby Kovschak, is visiting her sister in Ohio.

Mrs. Mary Alward has been transferred to the Erie County Hospital.

The former Arthur Sedgwick property on Waterford Street is in the process of changing hands.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

July 15, 1965

We were very fortunate to get a good rain with little fireworks and wind with it when areas around us are either drying up or suffering from the excesses. Dad always called this little valley the "Garden spot of the Earth."

The Stan Rawson family are building a new home in Kinfolk Cove.

Ella Pulling and Ann Billings are both in Erie hospitals.

Joe Gleeten in Columbiana, Ohio and Mary Gleeten Larson of Jamestown, New York are both here this week end to attend the Gleeten Reunion. They ate Saturday dinner with Helen and Don Fox and Mary stayed there to visit with her old neighbors and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rexford (Gwendolyn Knapp) and their three little live wires arrived at the Perry Farm Saturday to spend the summer vacation. Little Ann Rinda, named after a relative of many generations ago, attended kindergarten this past year and loved it.

The Dr. Tyler Proskins family of Ithaca, New York, new veterinarian for this community and associated with Dr. Ray Birchard, has moved into the Dr. Morris residence (Clair Frantz) at White's Corners until later when they will occupy the house presently the home of Dr. Garner Boner who is returning to Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pasma who have sold their property to Mr. and Mrs. Rolf Asmussen had a household sale Saturday and left for Florida via car and U-Haul Saturday eve. Pasma left a good garden and lots of beautiful flowers for the new owners. Perley Harneds were the first family I can remember of living there.

Gene Stafford, 90 years old, passed away this past week and was buried in the Edinboro Cemetery. He was one of three brothers, Charles, Lester (Let) and Eugene (Gene). They were born on the Riley Stafford farm just south of Hound Hill road and reached by a lane which had been purchased from some of the Chase family who owned the land in front of it. We used to find the timbers of the old buildings when we went

back there after blackberries. Later Gene Stafford and brother, Charles owned the Colvin farm some of which was recently purchased by Jock Davis.

Fanny Harned, her daughter, Marian Collins, and granddaughter Karen, ate supper with Ernest Meachams last Thursday eve.

Just when you have the gardens all hoed out and everything is seemingly under control that blamed pussley starts taking over again. The only enemy it has is the man with the hoe. A bug wouldn't touch it, it thrives in any kind of weather and it will grow turned over on its back.

J. David Hage has sold his property to David Dunkle. For folks wondering about the location it was known as the 'fox farm' for many years at the top of Gusty Hill. B. B. Baldwin lived there for several years.

Kenneth Stivers, Jr. 20, High Street was injured Thursday afternoon when his motorcycle crashed into a truck on Cambridge road. He is being treated for a fractured jaw, multiple lacerations and a head injury. His folks bought the former Charley Cassidy property some years ago.

The price of potatoes at present would discourage a heavy diet of them.

Red and black raspberries are ripening and every time we go past the gooseberry, currant and blueberry bushes in the garden we stop to pick and eat a few. I noticed Sunday that we could pick Yellow Transparents for a new apple pie. The Red Astrakans are beginning to show color but need about two more weeks to be at their best.

The peas are ready to use, now to find some little new potatoes to go with them. The garden is giving forth its bounty - lettuce, green onions, beets, string beans, purple top turnips, early cabbage, spinach with lots more soon to come.

Future plans call for a 6-N by-pass of Edinboro. The plans for a by-pass of Corry are already a reality. With the lines of cars along Plum and Market streets most of the time it had better become a reality here before very long.

This is the time of year when the skunks are out at night hunting for grubs in the ground. If you find little holes bored in your lawn one has been around. The flickers dig for the grubs in the daytime.

To have all the robins, cardinals, catbirds, cedar waxwings and grackles in the neighborhood around just have a cherry tree or berry bushes in the yard. They'll get all of them and you're lucky to get a taste.

Janie Austin Hale and her little ones were here for the Gleeten Reunion last Sunday.

If you would like to see some really beautiful new lilies in bloom come mosey along my rail fence corners. They'll be at their best this week and next.

There are more than a dozen houses around town with a 'For Sale' sign in front of them.

The fifty-fifth Burgett Reunion was held Sunday at the C. A. Burgett home south of town. There were forty present. This beautiful old home made a perfect meeting place for the clan. There are a lot of mighty good cooks in the family, too. It was greatly enjoyed by everyone there.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

July 22, 1965

Have you noticed the improvements that have been going on to the Ralph Myers home at the corner of Market Street and Raspberry Alley? That new porch is the best part of it. Now I hope they bring out a rocker or two and really enjoy it towards the end of the day.

Gaylord Barnes has been transferred to Erie as office manager for the National Cash Register Company. The family will be moving some time in August. At present they are in Kokomo, Indiana. Terry, the oldest child was graduated from high school this spring.

The 'house of seven gables' on Meadville Street is undergoing additions and alterations presently also. When completed it will house an "Antique Shop". This should prove very interesting for those folks in this area and elsewhere who like to look and to buy. Mrs. Florence Atkinson thought up this venture and we hope it will be very successful.

There seems to be activity starting at the former Scott Mc Lallen lot on Waterford Street.

The man Weaver who bought a lot at the south west corner of the Jim Harrison sub-division and is doing some work there will be due for some big surprises when we have a heavy flash rain and the water rushes down off that hill at 90 miles an hour.

Jesse Koon has field corn all tassel out and the sweet corn will soon be silked out. Wellman's on Kinter Hill will soon have sweet corn to eat.

In 1964 a new Eminent Domain law was passed and became effective Sept. 1 of that year to protect property owners whose land was condemned for public use. One of the conditions was that 90 per cent of the payment must be made to the land owner before work could start. The Highway Department condemned the land for the new North-South highway a day or so before the law became effective and thus jumped the gun on a mildly protective measure for property owners. As it is, they go in, grab what they want and pay for it when they get good and ready. It makes for mighty poor and bitter relations between the two parties and the engineers have a lot of work to pacify disgruntled private owners.

Roadsides have been mowed along the country roads in recent weeks. Crane Road east is being ditched, widened and graveled.

Young Kenton Kelly has purchased the former Jim Wolfe property and later owned by Florence Cooper and most recently by Gaylord Chase on Laycock Road and will be moving there. Lately they have been occupying the former Leroy Campbell house built in the gravel pit.

If you were raised on a farm or worked for a farmer in haying time you most likely drank ginger switzel. Mother used to make it by the milkpail full and bring it to the barn when the loads of hay came in. It was a welcome change from just plain water and disappeared like magic on a hot afternoon. It still tastes good and we keep it in the ice box during the summer.

We supplied some of the ammunition for Joe Ondrey's and Biron Decker's TV Farm and Garden program last Thursday afternoon. A branch from our Magnolia tree that thoroughly covered with scale was one of the exhibits. We spray in early spring with a dormant oil spray and again later with Malathion. You just can't get rid of it but manage to keep it under control enough to keep the tree alive. It's a constant battle and never won.

If your parents and grandparents called them 'pineys' they were RIGHT and don't try to correct them. Hal Borland's latest book 'Sundial

of the Seasons' says, "What we didn't know was that Grandmother was as right as anybody else; for peony is 'piney', and it was paeonia in the old Latin, and a close approximation of that in solid back-country English. Grandmother was even more old-fashioned than she knew; but she was right."

Why don't you get a copy of the book? It is very enjoyable and beautifully written.

The flies on the cattle are bad this summer. I've tried several kinds of spray hoping to find one that would be affective but to no avail. Now I'm trying Watkins brand said by many to be the most effective they've used. Do you remember when the back screen door would be covered with flies by supper time? There were sheets of sticky fly paper all around the house, rolls of it hanging from the ceiling and several fly chasers made from flour sacks setting in the woodshed and one nailed on the outside of the door. At night the doors to the kitchen were closed, the room sprayed and in the morning you hoped the flies were dead so you could

sweep them up and put them in the kitchen stove. If there was just one fly in the room it was persistent in trying to land on your nose if you stopped to rest.

Did you see the letter of protest from a Resident of Waterford Boro and the item from Gordon Marsh in 'Letters to the Editor' in the Independent and the Sentinel? Gordon Marsh is a very enterprising merchant of Waterford also. There is one little town in America where some of its inhabitants don't swallow all that is dished out by news broadcasters and local officials. It's mighty refreshing.

Agway has ordered its fall bulbs. Last year they offered fine bulbs and a good variety of kinds. We bought tulip bulbs there and the blooms from them were some of the loveliest we had this last spring.

Lorna Sheets, Frannie Schruers and the two little girls were visiting an old friend of Carnegie days, Mrs. Myrtle Frank, of Pittsburgh part of last week.

Virene Jones is ill in St. Vincent Hospital.

Bill Kuhn and Ed Linden are painting their houses.

The buildings on the old Curt Putnam farm (now owned by Mrs. Yatzor) have been razed for the new highway.

Eugene Shelhamer and Evelyn Vogt, old Waterford Road, have been issued a marriage license.

The four Engh houses have all been painted this summer. Don Cornell did the work. The gray with white trim of the house on Maple Drive is very attractive.

Mrs. Nettie Simpson is in Edinboro visiting friends for the next several weeks. Aunt Nettie was ninety-three years old last June 1st.

The new Sears catalogue came yesterday. It is the smallest one I ever saw put out. It's a changing world we're living in.

Eleanor Wade Zink will be the house guest of Kate Andrews of Waterford Road for several days.

Mildred Sedgwick is now at the Presbyterian Home at Cambridge Springs. Her house in Erie is rented to Helen Simpkins Gornal and the smaller rear apartment to Helen's daughter, Penny, and her husband. Helen will be teaching at Harbor-creek this coming school year.

Mrs. Julia Taylor of Clearwater, Florida and her sister and husband of Wexford, Pa., were in Edinboro Monday. They are sisters of the late James Warden who owned the John Alward farm for several years. Uncle Ned was their mail carrier and their first friend upon moving to this region.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

Mrs. Glenn Hecker returned home last Monday evening from a five month's visit with friends and relatives in California, Nevada, Arizona and Ohio. She visited Louis and Shirley (Harrison) Baker in Las Vegas. Her daughter Millicent and family are now living in Wichita, Kansas.

Edna Shenk visited Ann Behler last week.

Mariotti's have built a new outdoor fireplace and decorative fence along Market Street.

Nina Hecker has sold a lot from her farm to Samuel Bowne. That will make a pretty spot to build a new home.

There is a lot of moving away and moving in of new folks in the village. Mother used to say, "A rolling stone never gathered any moss."

Many folks attended the sale at Ken and Julia Hawkins last Saturday afternoon. There were a lot of things folks wanted and they paid mighty good prices for what they bought.

There was a unanimous signing up of all property owners around the shores of Lake Pleasant for an ordinance to keep motor boats off the lake. That's not for Edinboro—more racket and noise for us! A few people move to this community, decide this beautiful little lake should belong to the world, want to spend several thousand dollars of taxpayer's money to buy a small area of land so more outsiders can drive in for the day to race around the lake and make still more racket under the guise of much needed recreation.

Do you remember when there were lots of water lilies around the edge of the lake and sometime during the summer Hopkins would have a ironstone wash bowl filled with the blossoms on the counter in the store?

Now that the hay is off the fields wood chuck hunting is in order. There are some whoppers around here. For years two men from near Pittsburgh have driven to Edinboro to shoot them. They try to get around a thousand pounds during the season and then later in the autumn the Lion's Club there give a Hasen Pfeffer supper. One afternoon within fifteen minutes they shot four—two in the field north of the maple

tree and two in the field in front of Anderson's—which dressed out better than a hundred pounds. Recently there was a note on the back door on which was written "The hunters are back".

The former Ford garage which was built by Park Skelton many years ago, later purchased by Melton and housing Kunkel's furniture store, has been sold to Harold Sabol. Next spring there are to be changes made there.

Our field corn is all silked out.

For the past few years the coons have just cleaned the sweet corn patch and we were lucky to get a mess for ourselves. Some folks are having to resort to erecting an electric fence about 6" to 8" above the ground around their corn patch to save it from these destructive little animals.

Inez Sproul's brother and wife were visiting them last Sunday. Later in the day Marshall took them for a ride around the countryside and they stopped to walk around the garden.

We are going to have to can beets and string beans this week. One tomato has started to 'turn', too. Now is the time to cook green tomatoes and onions. They are delicious. Great grandmother Gleeten, Grandma Goodell, Mother and now Margaret and I have cooked these vegetables and enjoyed them.

The weather report as given in the recent Farm Journal calls for 'hot and wet' for August and wet and cool for September. I don't like the sound of wet. It's no good for harvesting grain and second crop.

Conner's new house is fast getting the finishing touches and ready to receive its new occupants. The Fredricks family of State College and a new instructor in our College will be moving into the first story of their house on Waterford Street.

Did you see the article on Carnival Glass in the August Woman's Day? Most every farm wife who traded with the Larkin man accumulated some pieces of it. Quite often she started out with a pitcher and six glasses. Other pieces followed such as a fruit bowl, a berry dish, a vase, a candy dish, sugar and creamer and a butter dish.

Arden and Norma Billings are just living for the day when they get back to living on Market Street.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

August 5, 1965

Joe Tucker passed away Saturday afternoon. He had spent many weeks in the hospital after being involved in an automobile accident. Joe lived with Porter and Belle Tucker from the time he was a small boy and except for short intervals had spent his entire life in Edinboro. He leaves his wife, Annie, three sons, Alfred, Edwin and Charles, a daughter, Barbara and several grandchildren. Our sympathy is extended to the whole family.

Milton and Irene Culbertson and Dr. and Mrs. M. D. Sproul attended the Milk hearing which was held in Meadville last Thursday. The delegates indicated being in favor of a stronger Milk Commission with five members instead of the present three. Imperfect as it may be the Milk Commission has provided the only protection a dairy farmer has ever had and any farmer who lived through the pre-commission days of milk price wars and was at the complete mercy of the milk dealers appreciate what it does for them.

Even this little bit of a Sunday shower will help the new seeding in the wheat and oat fields.

Dr. and Mrs. M. D. Sproul attended the Cambridge Springs Barbecue and then went to Union City to the four county (Warren, Venango, Crawford and Erie counties) Grange meeting.

Dr. Sproul's dental office will be closed until after Labor Day, Sept. 7, while he and Inez enjoy a vacation.

Pastures are beginning to get short and many farmers are already feeding hay.

The former Minneley house, now owned by Dr. Florek on Market Street, is getting a new coat of paint.

Do you ever stop to think how each month has its own distinctive character? The hot days and nights of August were made for sweet corn and you can almost hear the field corn grow at night. The wonderful smells of the grain fields, the blackberry patches in the pastures, the dirt roadsides that are bright with wild asters, primroses, touch-me-nots, elderberries and wild apple trees, the barns that are filled with hay and straw and graneries filled with oats and wheat. The sounds of August are just as beautiful—the nuthatches begin to sing more, the katy-dids are tuned up day and night, the crickets appear and sing, too, the birds that had retreated to the woodlands are beginning to collect for their journeys South and the Swallows will have already departed.

Right now there are five nests of baby Swallows in the annex of our barn. The electric wires are lined with the first broods of the summer.

Mae Kirschner had a new blackberry pie for Sunday dinner. We must get over on the hill in the pasture to see if our berries are ripening.

Rose Cochran spent a couple of days in Erie visiting Florence Steadman. On Thursday she went to the hospital to see Joe Tucker. He said, "Hello Rose, how glad I am to see you."

Andrew and Carol Sheets of Washington, D. C. are spending a week in Edinboro visiting his mother, sister and family and brother and wife.

Nelson Findley has sold his house on Gusty Hill. It was the former Dan Sullivan house.

Dale Gorman has purchased the Savings Bank building at the corner of Waterford and Meadville streets which houses a laundromat business and Vi's dress shop.

The building was built around 1900. It was the first building in

Edinboro wired for electricity—with knob and tube wiring. They didn't know whether Edinboro would get electricity but they wired it anyway.

Vern Billings was cashier of the bank and in those days if you were cashier you were top dog in the bank. In the Edinboro fire of 1909 the fire went around this building and burned a two story building next to Hattie Walker's house. Joe Steadman had a dry goods store in the large part after he was burned out on the west side of Meadville Street. Dr. Townley had his doctor's office there at one time. The bank and safe were in the quarters occupied by Vi's dress shop. Dr. Minium had his dental office upstairs for many, many years and was the best posted person in town. He would even stop drilling on a tooth to see what was going on down on the Diamond. Harter had an insurance business and was Justice of the Peace in the east office upstairs. The telephone company had its office upstairs and rented the basement for some of its equipment.

One time when Mrs. Cassidy had a dental appointment at Dr. Minium's office Charley went along to offer moral support if the pain became too great. As he looked out the window where the patients waited he saw Zeke (Earl) Beason standing in the door of the Post Office (where the Edinboro Hotel is now). Charley put on Mrs. Cassidy's hat and coat, put the fur collar up around his neck, fluffed himself up and wrapped on the window to draw Zeke's attention. Every time Zeke stole a peak Charlie waved to him and Zeke stole several peaks. Then Zeke sauntered over to the north door to get acquainted with his new found girl friend and waited and waited for her to come down. But alas! she didn't come so he left. The next morning when the Carriers met at the Post Office to put up the mail, of course, Charley couldn't restrain telling about Zeke and they all had a good laugh at his expense.

Tom Crandall had a grocery in the building as long ago as I can remember. Bill Coyle had a dry goods store there later. Charley Henry's jewelry store was in the former bank office for many years.

Heinz and Trudy Schulz returned Sunday eve from a three week's trip out west. They visited their son, Fred, and family in Longview, Washington, Trudy's sisters, Billy and Margaret, in California, nephew and family in Denver, sister Lydia and Heinz's brother, Eric, and family in Grand Rapids, Michigan. It was a wonderful three weeks for both. Their daughter Cathy and baby Stevie from Washington, D. C. came Monday to hear all about the trip, see the pictures and listen to the tape recordings of their visits.

Joan Goss is moving into the former Ernie Helmbrecht house on Waterford Street.

Joe Fuller has sold his house on Waterford Street.

Dr. Walter Wade was buried in the Old Cemetery last Friday. He was born and grew up in Edinboro and was a descendant of some of our earliest settlers on his mother's side—the Taylors. The old Isaac Taylor-Wade home on Meadville Street is now owned by Evans. His mother, Effie Wade, gave music lessons to almost every youngster in town and played at the Presbyterian Church for years and years.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

The Erie Banks have raised the interest rate paid on savings accounts to 4%.

The Hitt, Harrison and Crandall families will hold their fiftieth reunion at Harrison Lakes on August 15th. Everyone is urged to attend.

Bonnells on Maple Drive are building an addition to their house — a family room that will look out on their lovely garden.

Mrs. Cynthia Prue has sold her home on 6N opposite the elementary school to a new college instructor.

Ann Ondrey's sister visited her last week.

Joe Ondrey, Jr. has a teaching position in Meadville. Jack Ondrey has a position with the Gulf Oil Co.

I saw the boy scouts and their leaders coming in Friday morning from an over night camp out. One poor little fellow brought up the rear, loaded with equipment as big as he and trudged along as if he was all tuckered out.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Cass (Donna Gleeten) have been visiting her father, T. R. Gleeten, on Normal Street while Honey has been visiting her sister Maude and husband of Washington, D. C.

A new teacher and his family have moved into the Gardner house (Cooper house) on Erie Street.

The Misses Hutchins and Whitney have sold their house to Richard Neubauer.

Don Cornell caught a seventeen pound muskie early Sunday morning. Last week he caught a ten pounder.

If you would see how beautiful our lake is you would stand in our fields and see it edged with trees which help hide the buildings on the opposite side, a sailboat or two, canoes and flat bottom boats leisurely sailing on its surface. Folks sailing or fishing and truly enjoying the beauty of it all, youngsters swimming or playing on the beaches or an evening sunset on the rippling waters and later the reflections of the lights from the opposite side are pictures to enjoy and remember.

Harold Wray has purchased a lot in Engh's sub-division west of town and will soon be building a new split level house.

The old McWilliams, LaBounty and lately Earley house across the Creek has been sold to the George Cope family. Copes were former missionaries in Africa and the children were born there. Mr. Cope, now retired, has in recent years taught school in Conneautville, Pa. They have a young daughter who will be entering college here this fall.

Arden Billings has sold his house on Ontario Street to Galen Danner.

Leonard Baker, ninety-five, passed away last week.

Kirk Lewis who lived on his farm on Lavery Road passed away last week. It was he who so often planted much of his farm to buckwheat each year and always seemed to find a good market for it.

The whole town was shocked at the sudden death of Jessie Cole last Sunday morning. It's a wonderful way to go but very hard for those left to grieve.

Nelson Tuttle returned ahead of schedule from a planned tour of Alaska. Anyone who has travelled the Alcan Highway will tell you that there are still rugged roads left on this continent. Brooke and Preston Bishop are making the tour.

Edna Culbertson is entertaining relatives from Canada.

We accompanied Inez and Marshall Sproul on a trip to the Wyant Rose Nurseries in Mentor, Ohio last Wednesday. Seeing the roses in bloom gives one a much better idea of those you would like to have in your garden. It was a very enjoyable day.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Gardner and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Swift left Sunday for a week's vacation traveling through the Central States. They will be much interested in seeing the crops on farms there.

The Jack Stearns house on Sherrod Hill road has been acquired as office and headquarters for the North-South highway contractors.

Everwines are all moved into the former Tad Freeman house. Their daughters papered and painted the interior and a partition was removed making the kitchen larger. Two new picture windows were put in on the east side of the house. There is a lovely open stairway in the center of the house. It is very pleasant and I like it better than their other house. Gusty's grandparents built the house many years ago.

It's time to be out in the early mornings looking for mushrooms. These rains and muggy nights are perfect for them to be popping up in the pastures. I know a good place to find them — do you?

It's combining time and every farmer is anxious to have good dry, hot days and the combiner driving into his fields. Neil combined the oats here and on Aunt Maude's field last Friday. They turned out very well and the 'catch' (new seeding) is wonderful.

Gus Burgett has had his starting gates at the Clearfield races this past week.

Joan Bryman and children of Cleveland have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Torrey, this past week end. Mary Beth remained to visit with Lisa Birchard of Kinter Hill Road.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

August 19, 1965

These are genuine August days and I love them. Going black-berrying has always been one of my favorite doings. Sunday morning we took flowers to the cemetery then cut off across the meadows to the corn field where we picked a basket of corn and then on to the pasture for about two quarts of the biggest blackberries you ever saw. The bushes are just loaded this year. When we were youngsters, one day was chosen, Mother packed a basket of lunch, Dad hitched up Jenny Belle and the whole family and the hired man all drove to our favorite berry patch on Hound Hill. You picked in twelve quart milk pails and when they were full it was time to come home. They were canned for next winter's sauce and pies. Some were made into jam. Many folks on the Hill used to pick berries and take them to town to sell. Phoebe Kline did it for years. Keyes Ethridge often would drive into our place with his black horse and top buggy to leave a little pail of berries which he had picked for us.

Allan Lambein is building an addition to the back of his house.

The Edinboro Bank has raised the interest rate paid on savings accounts to 4% effective the first of August—in fact all the banks in Erie County made the same move.

Mrs. Roy Pulling has sold her house on Waterford Street to somebody from Pittsburgh and will be giving immediate possession. She will go to Arizona to visit and then to California to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Economy (Betty Hostettler) and sons, Peter and Keith, arrived in Edinboro Wednesday morning and remained until Sunday morning at the Schindwein home on their way to their new home in Virginia. Pete will now be stationed at the Pentagon.

Mrs. Effie Showman is back at her home in Edinboro. Nell Tyler is staying with her.

Rob Hall, who was born and raised southwest of town but in late years had lived in West Virginia, passed away August 9. He was the son of Matt and Myla Hall. His sister, Amanda Burg, is the only one of the family still living. Merle, Lon, Mark and Birdie all preceded Rob in death. His first wife and the mother of his children Frances, Emma, Albert, Carl, Harvey and Elaine, all living, was Mary Lasher. At one time the family lived on the Tom Crandall farm east of us. Rob worked the farm and hauled coal for Frank Harrison. Later he moved into the Paul Hills house across the road from us. Rob's father and mother had both worked for Grandpa and Grandma Goodell and Rob did, too. Rob stopped to

see us when he returned to Edinboro for his brother Mark's funeral last year. He was quite feeble then.

There is lots of activity on the former Scott McLallen lot in the Hollow. I understand the building going up nearest the sidewalk is to be a restaurant.

The Ralph Hardman house on Ontario Street has been sold to an Erie man, James Whiteman. The house was built by Harvey Mack and his son, Orin.

Ned Whipple passed away Wednesday and was buried near his daughter, Naomi, in the New Cemetery. Whipples moved here when Naomi was in the third grade. Ned worked as a carpenter at the Normal School and Blanche worked for Cooper's post card business. When they moved here they lived in a house at the south end of town, then they lived up over Horace Gillaspie's store. Later Ned bought the salt box house by the cove where they lived many years. He sold it to Allan Lambein. Every-

one knew Ned and liked him. Ned liked and was good and thoughtful of children. On Thanksgiving morning when Ned and Naomi went hunting they always stopped for us who were the proud possessors of a rifle and shotgun which Dad had given us. One time when we went hunting Ned had borrowed Royce Mallory's hound, Moxie, which had been a mighty good hunting dog but age had taken its toll and Moxie was old. We didn't see a rabbit, Moxie didn't either and one of the worst fates that could befall us happened—we lost Moxie and then spent most of the afternoon hunting for him for we knew we didn't dare go home without him. Often on Sunday mornings Ned, Naomi and the white collie came across the fields and we went through the pastures. Those were happy jaunts and it's amazing the interesting things one sees with eyes that will see.

John Rouse has sold his property to Frank F. Weckerle.

Betty Alleman has sold their cottage at Lakeside to Mitchell Boho. Allemans had spent many, many summers at the 'Pioneer' as long as Mr. Alleman and Mary Lou lived.

Mrs. Mildred Leitzell who was born and raised in Edinboro passed away Thursday and was buried beside her mother, Ella Payne Blystone, in the New Cemetery here Monday morning. One sister, Mrs. Marjorie Betz, lives in Edinboro and the other, Zoa Goodrich, lives in Miami, Florida. Their grandfather, Moses Payne, lived on Lavery Road.

There was a constant line of cars going by all day Sunday.

The Willis Sherwood reunion was held at the home of Phyllis and Vere Wood's Sunday with Elizabeth Gardner as hostess. There were forty members of the family attending. Hubert Sherwood's entire family was there. Hugh has been hired as Supervising Principal of the New Wilmington schools. There are seven schools in this district. They have sold their home in Youngsville and will soon be moving to New Wilmington, Paul and Opal Sherwood Coppock and Joe Gleeten of Columbiana, Ohio, attended. The Sherwood reunion had been held in Mill Village the Sunday previous.

Have you been eating your fill of sweet corn? George Twichell always claimed that the sweet corn that grew around Edinboro was sweeter and tastier than that grown in any other place in United States. To be at its best it should be cooked and on the table a half hour after picking. Corn fritters with maple syrup can't be beat either.

The picture in last week's Sentinel showing the canine 'Mother of the Year' had little over Doodle Cole's cat of Lavery Road. She has been the mother of 73 kittens all of which Mrs. Cole has raised, house broke and given away.

The word "sale" has a magic attraction for folks these days. People just poured into the sale at the Kirk Lewis farm last Saturday. There was a 'Home Comfort' cook stove offered for sale. Whoever bought it got a bargain for it had never burned anything but wood and was almost as good as new.

Sharon Young from Troy, Pa. spent the week end at the C. A. Burgett home.

Mrs. Frank Marcinek of Parma, Ohio spent Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Cynthia Prue of 6N West.

Mrs. Mildred Heineman of New Bethlehem, Pa. and Mrs. Arnold Carter of Warren spent last Wednesday as the guests of Ruth Burgett. Mrs. Heineman taught school with her at Garland and Mrs. Carter was a classmate at Clarion

State Teachers. The three ladies had not met for many years but kept in touch with occasional letters. It was a wonderful and very talkative reunion.

The Keeler reunion will be held in the Drakestown Church basement Sunday, August 22nd.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

August 26, 1965

Lawrence and Marion McLallen were visiting at Lawrence's old home on Perry Lane last Thursday. He was putting in new sills and floor in the front porch and a new electric pump so Aunt Frances would not have to go outside to pump water and carry it into the house.

A marriage license was issued to Elna Williams and Arthur Harwood last week. Best wishes to two fine people.

Mrs. Garfield (Sue) Stafford is in Hamot Hospital suffering with the shingles. Shelhamers and Sylvia Skelton were in to see her and found her looking much better but most unhappy to be away from home. She has a private room on the fifth floor.

Mrs. Zoa Colvin Henrichs of Erie passed away August 15. She was the daughter of Emmett and Evie Sipps Colvin. She was born and lived on her grandfather's (Jeremiah Colvin) farm on Hound Hill. In later years it was owned by Clyde Rice. She was related to T. R. Gleeten and the Walker family.

Harold Lingenfelter has sold his property at the lower end of Meadville Street to Ronald Larson. The house was built by George Darrow some years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. James Beatty of Erie Street (Frank Fellows house) left Monday for their new home in Crystal Beach, Florida. Irene has two sisters who will be living very near them. Jim says "No more snow to shovel!" The past week has been a frenzied one packing, etc. They ate lunch with Donald Jeffreys and spent Sunday night for some good rest at Don Cases.

Dori Stroebel is in the Union City Hospital.

Arden Billings is adding a new bedroom to the back of the house. Rob Shields is doing the carpenter work. It's nice to see Normie's plants in the windows—it adds that warm and homey touch that makes you want to sit down and visit a while.

The former Gleeten schoolhouse and the former Anna Goodrich house are both up for sale.

Mrs. Ceylon Perry celebrated an 88th birthday last Monday. She is looking and feeling much better than she did in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Swift and Mr. and Mrs. Ken Gardner left last Friday for a vacation trip through the Ozarks.

Jock Davis recently purchased a home on the Pete Smith Road. At present it is undergoing extensive alterations. Don Mortenson and crew of Waterford are doing the work. Davis' will be moving in September 1st.

Mildred Bruce of West Normal Street expects to be back home the first of this week from a trip to New York.

A new era is raising its ugly head in this area—exploiting Edinboro!!

I know, a lovely lady in town who has had back bone enough to stick to a self imposed diet and lose twenty pounds.

Harold Staffords have had a new aluminum siding job on their house. Last year a new furnace, a modernized kitchen and bathroom have made this a very nice farm home. The huge old maples are there—next will be to get the yard fixed up. Harold has been fixing up and adding to the barns also in the past few years. He is a good farmer.

Gary and Jean Nesbitt and two little boys left Saturday for their home in Michigan. Gary has been doing graduate work at Purdue University and Jean and the children have spent the summer with her mother, Eugenia Hatfield.

Most of the swallows have left for the southlands—only a few remain here a few days longer.

Ann Behler and friends, the Devlin family of Buffalo, New York, were in Edinboro Sunday to eat at the Smorgasbord and visit with old friends.

Hazel Atwell of Girard whose parents used to own the house across the road (Wagners) was visiting friends here Sunday.

Miss Hegge, a teacher in the McKean Elementary school, has moved to the downstairs apartment of Laura Riley's house on Erie Street. Mrs. Betty Hoenes who is a student at the college and her daughter have moved into the upstairs apartment.

Robert Billings has a position at the College so the family are moving to Edinboro to live with his father, Wilbur Billings.

We subscribe to the Park's Floral Magazine which is put out by the Geo W. Park Seed Co. It has more useful material than all the other garden magazines put together. You would enjoy and use it too. I discovered I've been planting hardy cyclamen corms upside down.

The Van Dyke Road west of town has been closed to traffic for work on the new highway construction. Walker's pasture and ours both face on this road. Margaret and I drive through whenever we can as that way of going to the 'Dundon' will soon be a thing of the past. It is a shame to see white wood trees straight as a die and fifty to sixty feet high before there is a limb being bulldozed into a pile and burned. We did find two men back on Joe Hecker's woodlot sawing and hauling out logs last Sunday. They were very surprised to see us and somewhat cagy but told us they had purchased them from the construction company. The land owners aren't allowed to touch them.

Did you hear the Eric Arborist talk last week via T. V. on the ailment which has attacked our sugar maple trees? It's frightening to even think about losing them. He lays it to our changing weather and temperature conditions. Those trees affected now may struggle along for five years more of life and some not that long.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RF. 2-7761

September 2, 1965

It was 30° here at seven a. m. Wednesday, August 25th.

The Boro is putting in curbing along Ontario Street. When Canada Sam Reeder laid out that street and offered it to the Boro they refused to accept it for some years because they weren't sure the town would ever develop that far.

Clara Swift Bayley passed away Monday, August twenty-third. She would have been 80 years old September 30th. She is survived by her husband, Alfred Bayley, a brother, Gordon, and a nephew and nieces. Her brother, Dean, passed away in 1949. Clara was buried with her father and mother.

Clara was graduated from Edinboro State Normal School in 1907 and taught school for some years. Her father, Sherman Swift, was a dentist here in Edinboro. At one time his office was located upstairs over the Brick Drug Store. Clara's mother was a Canadian and they often went there to visit relatives. Clara bought a caster set at Mrs. Stancliffe's sale, had it resilvered and gave it to a Canadian cousin for Christmas. She and Bayley loved to go to sales and he often helped Ben Skelton with auctions. Her brother Gordon, 78, classmate and friend of the Amidon boys — George, Guy and Roy, Bruce Proudfit, Bernard Gillaspie, Ralph Griswold and many others, taught school in Connecticut and was Superintendent of Schools in Watertown, Conn. for 36 years. Retired and in good health Gordon and his wife spend the spring, summer and autumn in Connecticut and the winter in their winter home in Florida. Their son, John, is a state forester in the state of Virginia. John and his father own the land their Aunt Cappie and Sherman Swift owned and where Dean lived. Those would be very beautiful building spots and at this time they can be bought.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Torrey attended the wedding of their grandson, Thomas Torrey, in Erie last Saturday. Thomas will be a senior at Edinboro State College this year. His wife works in Sesler's real estate office.

Sue Stafford was transferred to the Rondale Nursing Home August 23rd. She is giving up her home on Waterford Road.

Walkers are putting in a four bay, twenty-five cent 'do it yourself' car wash at the sight of the former garage. It's nice to know that there is someone left in the world with respect for a quarter.

Lulu Knowlton was visiting friends in Edinboro last week. William lives and works in Erie, David and wife are missionaries and live with their children in Africa. Rebecca and her husband do missionary work in Peru.

Gordon Harned had a serious misfortune last week. In trying to avoid hitting a neighbor's wandering dog with a power lawn mower he lost his balance and severed two toes and badly mangled his foot. He's in an Erie hospital.

Francis McAtee is building a small barn on his property south west of town. The board fences around the horse pastures are very attractive.

The house on the former Reid Terry farm west of town and now owned by a Pittsburgher is getting a new composition covering. Part of the huge old willow tree in the side yard gave way from the recent winds.

Many folks in the Boro are wondering after the escapade of some of the Boro employees last Friday night with the Boro truck purchased with taxpayers' money just where responsibility lies for this equipment. Last winter one of the Boro employees delivered his wife to the

front door of Lang Electric many mornings via the Boro truck. At an earlier time a Boro employee did his moving on Sunday with the Boro truck.

Robert and Ruth (Findlay) Kraus on Laycock Road have a new baby daughter born August 23rd. She weighed 8 lbs. 11 oz. and answers to the name of Diane Louise.

Nelson Findlays are building a new home on Route 99.

Twila Gleeten Reid arrived in Edinboro from Santa Ana, California last Saturday for a month's stay with her dad and Honey.

Thomas Sabol, a former resident of Franklin Township, Route 98 about three miles beyond Lavery's Corners, died in Florida and was buried beside his first wife in the Edinboro Cemetery August 27th. His daughter, Anna, attended High School here and was a grade or so ahead of me.

Many, many years ago Charley Leipart and Lon Bennett had a saw mill on the north side of Van Dyke Road on land now owned by Bus Walker. They cut the timber off the property we own and sawed and delivered the lumber used to build Academy, North and South Halls on the school grounds for \$8 per thousand. Some of the huge old stumps still remained there when we were youngsters and Grandpa used to tell us that no finer stand of timber ever grew than was cut there.

This is the land and the road which the new highway will cross. Later Horace Van Dyke had a saw mill here. Part of this Van Dyke Road was a corduroy road many years ago.

The Homecoming at the Drake-town Church will be held September 12th. This has always been a closely knit little community and anyone who ever lived here formed a strong attachment for the neighborhood. Many folks will return to greet old friends and catch up with the years' happenings and talk of the good times of days gone by. There is just nothing like these get-to-gethers of small rural communities where everybody knew everybody and had such good times together.

A daughter was born to Richard and Mary Kay Engh August 26 in St. Vincent Hospital.

A part of the Lee Stafford estate and many years ago the Norman McLallen farm on the Cummings Hill road has been sold to Ralph Batchelor. Some years ago Ralph bought the Kincaid (Kady) Cummings farm at the foot of the hill which joins on to the McLallen farm. Norman McLallen was the father of Bert, Blanch (Bowers) and Dr. Jim McLallen and the brother of Tunis, Charles, Marvin (Hoyt and Marve Gillaspie's grandfather) and crippled Will. Harticks bought the farm from McLallens. Mrs. Archer Smith and Esther Blodgett were Hartick girls. A brother Alfred married Mary Allen of the Corners. The buildings have gradually deteriorated until they are a complete loss but Dad often told us as we'd drive by that when McLallen owned the place it was one of the finest farms in the country. Lee Stafford sold off the timber but it is beginning to reseed itself and with someone owning it who cares and practices good farming methods it can return to its former excellence.

Ruth McLallen Mosier is a grandma and Charles and Edna McLallen are great grandparents for the fifth time. Charles Reuben Mosier and wife have a baby boy born last week.

A new cellar is being dug on the north side of Crane Road a little west of Route 99. I am told it is

the start of a new home for John and Helen Gallant.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Sproul and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Culbertson left Erie last Friday at 1 p.m. on a Morg Edwards Bus Tour of the Canadian National Exhibition. They stayed at the Royal York Hotel listed as the largest hotel in the British Commonwealth. Saturday they 'did the fair', visited the flower show, saw the evening show from the grandstand and toured the National Shopper's Market. Inez brought home some beautiful bone china cups and saucers and Irene brought things for her grandchildren Sunday morning they went on a tour of Toronto — the money center of Canada and started home at 2 p.m.

Their bus driver turned out to be Dennis Pifer, June and Emmet's grandson, and from reports, a mighty nice young man and an excellent driver.

It was greatly enjoyed by both parties and I'll bet they are already dreaming up another jaunt.

Angeline Amidon spent from Saturday to Thursday in Edinboro visiting friends and relatives. Earlier this summer she visited Ethel's daughter now living in Columbus, Ohio and who has two daughters attending Ohio State University.

According to the weather maps in Farm Journal — September, very wet and cool. October wet and mild. If so, it will fill up the wells but won't be so nice for harvesting second crop and corn or planting wheat.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

September 9, 1965

Leroy and Gertrude (Edgerton) McDaniel and their lovely and beautiful daughter, Catherine, were in Edinboro last Thursday visiting old school friends and neighbors. Their son, James, is now librarian at Clarion State College. Esther and Mabel Edgerton have retired and recently visited Robert who is living in Texas.

Our next door neighbor for many years and Mother's old school friend, Sue Stafford, passed away Sunday afternoon after a month's illness. Sue often talked to us of her mother and was buried in the McLane Cemetery beside her father and mother. She leaves three daughters—Edna, Margaret and Helen, grandchildren and great grandchildren, a brother, Don, who is 85 and friends from her old home—McLane. We can only grieve because we have lost a friend. Sue had told us several times this summer that she was tired and wanted to go and we know she's where she wanted to be.

The baby son of Louise and Ezra Snyder, born last Saturday, was buried Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Our sincere sympathy to the family and to little Cynthia who was planning to help care for a baby brother.

The sidewalk through the Hollow has been a mess most of the summer—covered with piles of dirt, mud and water. It's not pleasant for the folks who live on Waterford Street and walk to town to wade through that every time.

Many boys and girls of the Edinboro area will be heading for colleges of their choice next week. For many it will be their first stay away from home and many severe cases of homesickness will no doubt develop. When it strikes there is nothing much worse that can happen to a person.

James Pontius is the new acting postmaster for Edinboro. Francis Rodak is taking Jim's job as rural mail carrier on route three.

Ethel Snavelly of Cleveland was in Edinboro last week to see her father, T. R. Gleeten, and sister, Twila.

Many years ago the farm now owned by Rehl and Glenda Swank was owned by George Boda. Their son, Henry, drove stage before the time of the street car. One time old Mrs. George Boda came to visit Bessie Everwine and said, "I'm going to tell you a story. Your grandfather, Will Klie, came to this country from Germany. He made three trips across the ocean. The last time he went to get his wife and baby for he had bought a farm here and liked it very much. He attended the Lutheran Church at Slabtown. There were seven

girls of an age that also went to church there and they told him that when he returned to bring each of them a man. When Klie returned he brought seven young men with him who did marry the girls. Their names that she can still remember are Beckman, Arneman and Steinoff. Mrs. Klie was very homesick and wanted to return home to Germany but Klie thought that the United States was wonderful and remained here. She didn't live very long and the neighbors said she died of homesickness. These were also the grandparents of Will and Paul Klie of the 'Corners'.

Gordon Harned has returned home from the hospital. His daughter and good neighbors look in on him and see that he has plenty of good meals.

The blue jays have just cleaned my filbert bushes. They grab a nut, fly off to the limb of another tree to pick a hole and extract the nutmeat, drop the shuck and go back for another. Next they will go after the chinkapins.

The second crop of strawberries

are ripening and these rains are helping to make big, fat berries that are sweet as honey.

Walter Eastmans returned from a two week's vacation in Florida.

Last Saturday we attended the sale of the late Emma Stebbins near Mosiertown. She was the last member of a prominent and well-to-do family. To see the items offered for sale, and we were of the privileged few who were allowed inside the house before the sale started, was like stepping back into an earlier generation.

Electric lights and a bath tub and wash basin with a cistern pump in an upstairs room to pump water into the tub or basin were the only claims to modernization.

Naming but a very, very few items were old plush coats, a hat with several plumes, two lab robes, many different styles of oil lamps, Hitchcock and parlor chairs and two stereoptican viewers. One was a very elegant box affair which two persons—one on either side—could view at the same time. Then changing positions they could see the pictures on the other side. The auctioneer said he had never sold one like it before. The day was perfect for a sale and a large crowd attended.

Sylvia Skelton and Mrs. Ceylon Perry had told us about this family several years ago and to be able to go through the house and see their possessions was like a fairy tale come true.

Stan and Marcella (Sauers) Rawson have purchased her grandmother's farm. The house, a lovely old one was built by Marcella's great grandfather Ryan. Her grandmother and Liza will continue to make it their home. Both ladies are so happy to be relieved of the responsibilities of painting, repairing, paying taxes, etc.

Marcella expects to be able to move into their new home in Edinboro by the twentieth of this month. The children just love the school here.

Hoyt McLallens and George Culbertsons left early Monday morning for a trip to Denver. They expect to go to Littleton, Colorado where Ethel was born and look up property which had belonged to her folks after they 'went out west'. They will all thoroughly enjoy the trip and look up old friends along the way.

As farmers, we give gas to strangers haul cars out of the ditch, and leave our doors unlocked. But how long

can we keep on being neighborly?

by Mrs. Helen Stieve
Wisconsin farm woman

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of Farm Journal, Inc.,
September, 1965

I am shocked. Disappointed. Something is happening to our good-neighbor tradition.

Friends of ours who moved to a city tell us that in six months they have yet to receive more than a polite "How do you do?" from anyone they've met in business, church or community life. No one has said, "Stop in when you're out our way," nor accepted their invitation to do so. They're lonely and homesick.

Until recently, I felt that such a self-centered attitude could never invade a rural community like ours. If city folks wanted to smile at our country-type hospitality, let 'em.

We'd go on, happy with our pioneer heritage of the unlocked door, the shared meal, the improvised bed for a passing stranger.

It's true we don't actually need one another as much as in pioneer days. Nor are we solely dependent on each other for social life. Except for Homemakers' Clubs, an occasional baby shower, or farm auction, we may not see our neighbors for weeks at a time. But we live with the comforting knowledge that they are there. Just let trouble befall one of us and watch what happens.

During the twenty years we've lived here, my husband has helped with everything from barn raising to fire fighting; from herding stray stock to tending a neighbor's chores; from lending machinery to donating field labor; from mid-wifing a neighbor's cow to butchering a steer with a broken leg.

I, too, have done my bit: nursing, baby sitting, packing and unpacking on moving day, cooking meals, painting ceilings, and just being a sympathetic listener in time of trouble. None of these acts were motivated by anything more than a desire to help. Inevitably we would need help and our neighbors would be there. And they were.

How can you measure the worth of a neighbor who walked two miles through waist-deep snow to bring unused cans to help us save our milk until our snowbound road was plowed? Where else would we find a dozen people eagerly volunteering to baby sit, free of charge, thus allowing me to spend every available minute at the hospital with a sick child?

How could mere money repay a neighbor who appeared daily for a week to clean our barn while Bob recuperated from an injury? How can we evaluate friends who came in, unobtrusively, following the death of a loved one, to change beds, launder, prepare food and ready the house for out-of-town relatives? Friends, yes. But even before that, neighbors.

Gratefully, we have gone through life, accepting the helping hands, or offering them, little realizing that our way of life was becoming unique, even obsolete.

Then, a nearby farm was sold to a middle-aged couple from a large city. Even as they signed the papers, they announced to our departing neighbor-friends that they didn't want any of the people around here bothering them. They moved in, armed with No Trespassing signs, a half-dozen new padlocks, a watchdog, and a gun, determined to protect their privacy.

How fortunate I was to be forewarned. I shudder to think of what

might have happened if, in my customary, trusting, friendly way, I had arrived on moving day with my usual welcoming hot-dish.

Curiously, and a little sadly, I wonder what their life without people has been like. What kind of neighborhood did they come from to have made them so cynical? I feel compassion for them, too. They are denying themselves one of life's richest, most rewarding experiences—that of "neighborin'."

Apprehensively, I wonder, too, if they are indicative of a new trend. As more and more urbanites retire to small farms or build on small plots in the country during this current, nationwide migration from the "asphalt jungles," will the plague of self-sufficiency and unfriendliness and down-right distrust invade our "quaint" way of life? Or can we keep the genuine friendliness that has been one of the finest things about farm life?

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RF 2-7761

September 16, 1965

Last week was sure mushroom week. They were just popping up everywhere.

Did you see the beautiful rainbow last Friday eve? It seemed more like mid summer than the tenth of September.

Ernie Meacham celebrated a 77th birthday September 10th. Inez Sproul celebrated on September 7th and Ruth Burgett on September 1st. Ruth is Head Teacher at the Manchester Elementary School in the Fairview school system.

Lang Electric has just had a fine and extensive job of blacktopping completed at their establishment. It improves the appearance and will be much appreciated by those working there. There are plans for additional topping next year. Luther Hendricks had his driveway blacktopped also while the equipment was in this area.

Do you remember when people started 'putting down' eggs for winter in September while the hens were still laying? Farmers bought salt by the barrel. Most goods were shipped to the stores in wooden boxes. Mother brought in salt from the barrel and put a layer in the bottom of a packing box then put in a layer of eggs — little end down — and covered them with more salt and started another layer, etc. The salt formed a tight seal. We always had several boxes for plenty of eggs until the hens started laying again in the spring. Mother used to tell that one winter eggs were so scarce in town that John Doing, who had a grocery store in front and a bakery in back where the Bakery is now, came up and offered her a dollar a dozen if she would sell him some eggs that she had 'put down'.

Mary Jane Petrick, with her parents, left for Pittsburgh last Saturday where she will enter the Patricia Stevens Modeling and Finishing School. It is a one year course. Mary Jane is interested in becoming a fashion buyer.

Joe and Lodeme Hecker have removed the summer kitchen and woodshed from their house and a new breezeway and two car garage is being erected. Bob Shields is doing the carpentering.

Bernard Williams, a graduate of Meadville High School, accompanied by his mother, left last Friday for Indianapolis, Indiana where he will enter Lane Institute of Technology. It is a college where the students attend the entire year. In three years he will have completed his work for a degree. Bernard is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams who have built a beautiful new home on 6N east, across from Ed Sander's sugar bush. Mr.

Williams is Superintendent of Lang Electric Mfg. Co. I have never seen a finer, more industrious or better mannered lad head for college to become a leader for a new generation.

Cathey Schulz Osborne and Stevie of Washington, D. C. arrived home Labor Day to spend the week with her folks and brother, John, who is home from army camp for a thirty day furlough. John expects to complete his enlistment period and be out of the army October 23rd.

Right now the roses are getting their second wind and are truly beautiful again. The colors now seem deeper and richer than in early summer.

After the first of October anyone who would like to pot up begonias for winter bloom from my garden is welcome to them. They are hanging full of seed pods and if you wish to collect so you can plant, too, you're welcome to collect them, also. I did.

Kate Andrews left Wednesday, September 15, for Omaha, Nebraska.

The McLane Homecoming will be held September 19th.

Have you noticed the new evergreen plantings and geraniums around Heinz and Trudy Schulz' house? The geraniums are beautiful and so thrifty looking. Heinz uses a liquid, deodorized fish fertilizer from Alaska which did the good work.

Twila Gleeten Reid's son, Dick, his wife, Joy, and two young daughters were here visiting last week. They flew from California to New York where they visited friends, the World's Fair, then to Arlington, Virginia to visit Joy's two brothers who are with the F.B.I. and Dick's Aunt Maude.

The Homecoming at the Drake-town Church last Sunday was well attended but as one person said, "There should have been lots more there."

Besides the homefolks of the neighborhood some of those attending were — Clara Gardner Shields and daughter, Mary Fish, Bertha Hilewick, Mary Gleeten Larson, Joe Gleeten, Grace McGahen Campbell, Grace Batchelor Miller, Leita and Harold Hopkins, Wayne Gleetens, Paul Gleetens, Drew Gleetens, Blanche White, Frank Ethridge, Will Klies, Lee Ports, Earl Kinters, Aunt Maude, Logan and Ada (McLallen) Hutchinson, Milton McLallens, Linnie Hill Neece, Helen Sharp Ripley, Walt Eastmans, their daughter and grandchildren, Gages, and Willie and Mary Stafford's two daughters and families.

All the folks enjoyed the program. Walt Eastman and granddaughter played an accordian duet. The Parker children sang several pieces. Linnie Neece who has a beautiful voice sang and Helen Sharp Ripley accompanied her on the piano. The Gages sang a duet.

Best of all was the visiting of old friends and neighbors.

Merle Coles are on a vacation trip.

Merle and Esther Hollenbeck have had a new oil furnace installed. Jasper Kline did the work. Have you ever seen the lovely pieces of furniture — much of it made from birdseye and curly maple — that Esther's father made?

The new bridge between Bruce Batchelor's and Jim Skelton's is completed and open for travel.

The former Chetta house, then Siverling and recently purchased by the Earl Holland family has been painted and looks so nice.

The Clark and Milano ready mix cement business has been sold to Gerald Bruno. He leases an acre or so of ground from Jim Skelton by the creek for an adequate supply of water and trucks in the sand and gravel. He has three ready-mix trucks. With all the construction around here a local business of that nature is needed and should do well.

There's a tinge of autumn in the air — the golden rod and fall asters are in bloom, pears are ripe and some trees are beginning to show color. The red of the swamps is showing and the cove is getting mighty low. Most of the robins have left, the killdeers are starting to collect and cellar shelves are filling.

A new trailer has been moved on to the Huntley's newly purchased acre and a half east of Perley Klines and is occupied.

I dug my potatoes and pulled the rest of the onions last week. The second planting of sweet corn is ready to use. If the frost holds off, there will be a third planting to eat in October.

Sid Kuhns are having their house covered with aluminum siding.

Mathew Burgett, stationed in Germany, has been chosen to represent the Berlin Brigade in Allied

Weapons Competition 1965. His team will shoot in competition with United Kingdom, France, Italy and Germany. This will mean that Matt will have an opportunity to travel over much of Europe for the next year.

Joe Fullers have bought a nice property near Belle Valley and located only about ten minutes drive from his work.

Nora King has sold a lot to Paul and Alice Frndak on which to locate their house which has to be moved to make room for the new highway.

Large equipment has taken off the knoll in front of Lang Electric to make a lawn rolling down to the highway. It looks very nice and sets off the building to better advantage. Dad worked for years to get it worked down so he could drive to the road to turn around and as soon as he'd accomplished it the road people came along and lowered the road and he was right back where he'd started. It was a good place to look for wild strawberries.

Mrs. Cynthia Prue will be moving her goods to her new home near Bradford this week. She will stay with her daughters, Ruth Burgett of Edinboro and Beverly Marcinek of Parma, Ohio, until the house is completed.

The garage, which I shall write more about next week, has been sold to Crandall Brothers, Inc. by the Edinboro Area Union School District.

The high price paid per pound for veal calves this week was 30¢.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

September 23, 1965

Mrs. Glen Hecker left Saturday to spend a week in Titusville visiting her father's brother and family and perhaps do her Christmas shopping.

A transfer from John G. Berger to John George Berger, Jr. appeared in last week's paper. This is the former Philip Kinter place on Kinter Hill. It was the childhood home of Bertha Simpkins, Nell Tyler and Muriel Beatty.

Agway has just received a large shipment of fall bulbs that are nice and very reasonably priced. I noticed lots of bird feeders and John Banko tells me they will be having bird feed for sale. Better order a hundred pounds — you'll need it all before Spring. The sooner you get birds coming to the feeders the more you'll have during the winter.

Grace Warner who used to live in the old McCombs house, now owned by Lew Kunkel, and now retired from the Reno, Nevada schools system had been living in Erie but has gone bag and baggage to Pasadena, California to make her future home.

Just to be alive on a day like last Sunday is as near Heaven as anyone would ever wish to get.

Chestnut burrs are getting fatter and fatter every day. The trees are just loaded with them this year. Most of the hickory and butternut trees seem to be hanging full of nuts, too.

Don't you just love the smell of china asters? If I couldn't see but could smell one of them I'd know it was autumn.

Echo Austin Dulaney is in an Erie hospital.

Chester Straub who lives at the corner of Perry Lane returned home from the hospital after undergoing an appendectomy.

The college athletic field is beginning to shape up. Roads have been blacktopped. Most of the slabs have been placed for the seats of the stadium. Penelec has been setting poles for lighting these past weeks.

Each man to his own — the folks who are living in the house on the old Bertram — Vern Billings farm are painting it dark red.

Bumper stickers seen in Midwestern and Rocky Mountain States read: "I fight poverty, I work."

The garage on Waterford Street which was recently purchased by Jack and Merle Crandall from the School District was built by Jinx and Bus Walker in 1916. That is where they started their automobile business. In those days Jinx would take everything in trade for an auto — twice he got phonographs which he brought up here for us to use until he had a chance to trade them off or sell them. Often he had a horse, a dog, cows, farm machinery on his hands.

Walkers sold the garage around 1925 to a cousin, Russell Gleeten, who operated a garage there for several years. Noel Harned and Ben Fuller also operated a garage there for some time. Dad traded in a Model T Ford for a new Whipper and Ben told him it was the first car he'd ever sold and received cash for the entire amount. Fuller sold the Ford to Charley Cooper who lost the front door on the rider's side and lost his passenger the first day he owned it.

Around 1946 Ted Swaney bought the garage from Gleeten and operated a Chevrolet Agency for several years. Swaney always maintained an excellent repair service. Swaney sold the building to the School District who used it for an Industrial Arts School. While the Agricultural Fair flourished here, it was used to exhibit the flower show.

Crandalls will start remodeling, painting, putting on a new roof and getting it in shape for plans which they have for using it.

Cards came out Monday to Alumni of Edinboro State College announcing the date and program for the Annual Homecoming to be held Saturday, October 2, 1965.

The Homecoming at the McLane Baptist Church was very small compared to former years. The older ranks are thinning. Ella Keeler Smith was the oldest one there who had been born and grown up in this neighborhood. Many old families that made up this little community had no representatives at all — no Blodgetts, no Crandalls, no Jeffords, no Pratts, no Nesbitts, no Harrisons!

Ones who did return were Stanley Hotchkiss and wife, the former Iva King, Gordon and Anna King, Trola Harneds, Coro Eastman Shields, Clair and Mary Marsh, Grace Miller, Boyd Hostettler, Vera Francis and Mary Alward, Doris Bull, Wilma and Owen Lewis, Wally Miller.

The Rev. Shreve and Rev. Dick Miller of West Virginia, both former ministers, came. Letters were read from former ministers or their wives, namely: Mrs. Lovett, Rev. Shayne, Rev. Kirkwood and Rev. Sandell.

Mattie Jeffords, Tana Hotchkiss, Don and Laura Harrison, Glenn Keeler — none were able to attend.

Serena Showman, Wilma Lewis and their mother, Ella Smith, ate a birthday supper with an eldest daughter, Jessie Shank, of Erie on Thursday, September 16th.

Wilbur Billings is in room 565, Hamot Hospital for a while to rest and have the doctors work their magic on him. We hope he'll soon be home and his old self again.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

RE 2-7761

September 9, 1965

The state of Wisconsin "subsidizes beautiful scenery" by paying owners of idle acres for not building on the land or stripping their tracts of trees. A big improvement from most eastern cities and towns which force owners to sell out to builders by boosting taxes on beautiful, expensive acreage.

These days you can drive in any direction from Edinboro and see farmers along the country roads cutting ensilage and hauling it to the silos.

Russell McCommons from McKean of the General McLane School Board resigned because of his heavy school work load as Supervising Principal of the Wattsburg Schools and Kenneth Kilbane was appointed to fill out his term.

Ellouise Connors entertained in her new home at a coffee klatch Thursday morning, September 23, for the neighbors — Caroline Brown, Gladys Caldwell, Dot Parker, Margaret Kingston, Jean Culbertson, Joan Goss, Mary Fredricks, her mother, Mrs. Powers, Margaret and myself. Of course, Margaret and I have been watching and touring from the very start but the other ladies had an opportunity to tour the lovely new house. Ellouise's mother will be staying here for a while.

The Rockdale Garden Club met at the home of Leona Wilkins of south Meadville Street September 22nd.

A son was born to John and Eleanor (Soltesz) Yatzor September 20th.

Graeme and June (Fetterolf) Bowley of R. D. 1 welcomed a little daughter September 21st.

John Schulz of Waterford Road returned to army life Thursday. John has been working for the Boro during his thirty day vacation.

James, a son of Eugene and Lucille Sherwood, has been drafted and leaves for camp next week.

Ina Perry Williams is back in her old home on Ontario Street. Workmen are installing a new furnace and none too soon by the temperature and sounds of the wind tonight.

The two outfits that have the contracts for building the new North-South highway are making a shambles of several of our Township roads with their heavy trucks and equipment.

As plans stand now Sherrod Hill Road would come to a dead end just beyond Gerald Baker's farm when the new highway is completed. This is the main west township road connecting Rt. 99 with Rt. 98 and should be an underpass road to provide continuity for farm use, rural mail delivery, quicker winter snow removal, general convenience, residential convenience and routing of school buses.

Petitions are being circulated by the Township Supervisors to be presented to the Pennsylvania Highway authorities to provide for the uninterrupted continuity of this road by means of an underpass under the new highway. Sign it and if you haven't been approached make a point of seeing one of the Supervisors — Glenn Shields, Herbert Allen or Ray Showman — and then signing.

An ordinance creating a Township Planning Commission for Washington Township has taken effect. This also confers on the commission the powers and duties of a zoning commission.

The Township citizens appointed to this body are Walter Eastman, Keith Woods, Joe Hecker, Harry Walters and Louis Skelton.

The efforts of the Planning Commission should be appreciated by the residents of the township.

We are, in the main, opposed to unnecessary extension of officialdom into the private affairs of cit-

izens and, in this area, we can sympathize with those who feel that the Planning Commission may be inclined in this direction but, by exercising the power of zoning, Supervisors can influence the degree of density of the population in the township, which in turn influences the services that the township will be required to provide.

We must always guard against those with designs on township land. There have been altogether too many cases of annexation of township property. There have been too many township people sitting back and doing too little to combat these influences which have been harmful to all of us.

Why zone an area that is primarily agriculture? — mainly to protect the farmer by preventing three main kinds of problems: Excessive taxes — Damage to Agricultural Operations and curtailment of normal farming practices.

Waiting until later to zone is often a disadvantage to farmers. As the population of the community grows, the farmers may soon be outnumbered (and outvoted) by newcomers whose wants and needs for the future may not be the same as those of the farmer.

Margaret found a few chestnuts on the ground tonight. They tasted mighty good. There are lots more to fall. A dozen times a day you can go out and fill your pockets.

Dorothea McLallen drove out to the Grandview Hospital Sunday afternoon to visit with Mrs. Charles (Edna) McLallen. Edna has not been feeling as well lately.

Joan Bryman and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Torrey, over the week end.

I've saved out my seeds for next spring's planting — peppers, tomato, four-o'clocks and marigolds.

Helen and Don Fox have long rows of beautiful marigolds — the nicest I've ever seen growing around here — in their garden.

The next two weeks will be the loveliest of the autumn. To see how beautiful the world really is walk or drive through the countryside every chance you get.

Monday morning at 7 the thermometer stood at 25° and the barn, garage and corn crib roofs were white with frost. It touched up the field corn, too.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Case and Mr. and Mrs. Royce Mallory leave Saturday for a fishing trip in Canada.

Swamp to Become Lake

Work is slated to begin this fall on what will probably be the most unusual addition to any college campus in Pennsylvania - a 10-acre lake at Edinboro State College.

If everything goes according to schedule, the new recreation-education-safety facility should be finished by this time next fall.

Right now the lake area is a useless swamp, fed by Darrow Run, a creek that meanders south across the 600-acre Edinboro Campus on a line east of the main building complex.

While the idea of a man-made campus lake may seem far-fetched, it is quite logical.

Much of the fill-material needed for building projects already underway at the college or in the planning stages for future construction will be taken from the swamp. When that happens, it will still be useless land and not the least bit attractive.

With some heavy grading work this fall and the installation of some piping from Darrow Run into the north end of the lake area, and back to Darrow Run from the south end of the lake, the rough work on the new facility will be done.

Eventually, the lake will be landscaped, stocked with fish and equipped with boating facilities. Power boats will not be allowed, just row boats and canoes. The water will not be deep enough to present any real hazard to the safety of the young people.

Swimming will not be permitted.

The crowning touch - from an aesthetic point - will be the installation of a small island in the center of the lake and the construction of a geyser-like fountain on the island.

It is felt that, in time, volunteer, non-credit courses may be offered in those activities that provide the students with valuable hobbies.

Jim and Elena Mae Skelton and Jock and Ellouise Davis left September 29 for a two week's vacation trip to Colorado. The men will do some big game hunting and the ladies may go farther west to visit the former Jeannette Skelton and family.

Mrs. Jesse Dout of Hamilton Road (former C. W. Austin farm) has been seriously ill at St. Vincent Hospital.

Last Saturday gave Edinboro folks a taste of the cars and people that collect for a college football game. We sat on the front steps and watched the parade, hundreds of cars and people walking pass by. It's always interesting to watch people. I heard one lady with an attractive hair-do hobbling along in a very tight skirt and spike heels exclaim, "My G--! how much farther is it?" Someone pointed across the field. She gave a little squeal but walked gamely on. Quite often someone in a passing car waved who we recognized as a former college classmate, a student we had known and Dr. and Mrs. Miller. The seats provided in the stadium were a mere drop in the bucket for space needed. I sat by the kitchen window and watched through an open place in the trees along the stump fence as the flag waved in the wind and thought somebody was responsible for every detail that culminated in what went on there today.

Sunday was a genuinely autumn day - Bold clouds alternated with sunshine and brisk cool winds changed the mood and pattern and intensity of color of the fence rows, meadows, pastures and distant hills. An early flock of geese honked as it V'd its way to the southlands, the occasional thud of a falling butternut, the constant light drop of chestnuts as they hit the ground, a scurry of leaves when the wind stirred them, the wisp of wood smoke from the chimneys of the stoves in the kitchen and living room. I love it all!

Rob and Cora Shields left Sunday for a leisurely trip through New England to see the fall coloring of leaves. They will be going to Hampton, New Hampshire. We hope they'll see Marion Goodell Brant who lives there. Uncle Ned was Shields' mail carrier for many, many years.

Hattie Walker is home from the Meadville hospital. We hope she keeps on improving.

Paul and Alice Frndak have their house moved to its new location west of Nora Fuller King's buildings.

A new house is under construction on the Engh sub-division west of town.

The Presque Isle Chemical Co. is starting the erection of a building west of town also on ground that was once a part of the Arch Billings farm.

School youngsters are making their annual leaf collections for school science projects. Esther Klie's polite and well-mannered young grandson accompanied by his mother stopped here Sunday for leaves to add to his collection. It's always a pleasure to have a child like that come to your home.

Several real estate deals are about to be consummated. Reports will be forthcoming.

Twila Gleeten Reid left for her home in Santa Ana, California Wednesday.

Wayne Gleeten brought his sister, Blanche White, to stay with Drew and Blanche Gleeten over the week end. He stopped in to see Charles and Mae Kirschner. Mae and Wayne both will celebrate a birthday on October 18th. Helen Fox has a birthday October 26th.

George and Ruth Fellows have been on a trip. For folks who work as hard as George it's always a satisfaction to friends when they can

find a few days to get away for a change of tempo and scene.

Jessie Nash is back home on Market Street and walking almost as well as before her accident.

Orrs are having the former Gusty Everwine house remodeled and insulated for electric heat. They have a very well built house and I don't know where you could find anyone today who could lay up a cellar wall like the one under that house.

The new restaurant in the hollow seemed to be doing a good business last week end. Those nice clean windows and shiny new furnishings inside made it look very inviting for a would be diner.

The politicians are tuning up for the big day, November 2nd.

Frank Pulling dug a ditch along the front of Lang Electric Mfg. Co. last week. The Gas Company discovered that the gas line was only two inches below the surface in some places and it had to be lowered.

In the item appearing "Edinboro College Planning Start on Unusual Addition" it refers to the creek that meanders south across the 600-acre Edinboro Campus as Darrow Run. This creek isn't known as Darrow Run and never has been known as such but by its correct name - Giles Run.

Joseph Giles settled the farm now known as the Stafford farm, and largely owned by the State Authority, in 1795. Members of the family retained possession of the farm until 1923 when Tyla Giles Amidon sold it to Garfield Stafford. It has been listed on all maps of Washington Township and County maps and County Atlases as Giles Run and has always been referred to by all native residents as Giles Run.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

October 14, 1965

Duck season opened last Saturday. There seemed to be considerable shooting. That first morning is always the noisiest and a sound you rather wait for every autumn.

Jennie Dunton of Tabor's Corners has been visiting her daughter, Phyllis, and family for the past weeks. Helen Detrick, her other daughter, will be driving down there this week end to bring her mother home.

Donald Jeffreys of Erie Street will have a sale Saturday, October 16. Soon they'll be leaving for their new home in Florida. The neighbors, townfolks and all their other friends from around this area are going to miss this fine couple.

Edith Harned Boylan passed away October 4 and was buried in the Edinboro Cemetery October 7. At one time Boylans lived on the farm now owned by Jim Skelton. They had lived on a farm north of Mc-Lane, also. Dad bought a gasoline engine and several cows at their sale. The engine was used to pump water to the barn until electricity and electric motors replaced it in 1924.

Edith was a cousin of Mary Dundon Harned and Aunt Nelle Parsons and an aunt to Cecil Meacham. She is also survived by a daughter, Lois, grandchildren and great grandchildren and many friends and relatives.

Mary Ellen Hollobaugh has sold ten acres of land and the big and newest building of their chicken business to James C. Henry. It will be run as the Silverthorn Poultry Co. They'll use the older buildings on the farm, which Mary Ellen still retains, in their business operations. Mary Ellen is teaching in Spartansburg this year and commuting daily.

There was a transfer in last week's paper from G. A. Kline to A. R. Weiler of Erie.

We were looking through a large box of pictures, etc. at Drew Gleeten's one night last week. Pictures of folks you hadn't seen, heard of or thought of in years turn up and it seems to take one back to another era that you had known or heard your parents and their friends tell about. I saw Velma and Russel Walker's wedding picture, a Public School picture of the upper grades when Mr. Dennison was principal. Some of the students we could identify were Wilda Burchfield, Dot Cooper, Gale Kirschner, Miles Pulling, Oscar Baldwin, Royce Malory, Freeman Millspaw, Walter Wade, Harold Hopkins, George Goodell, one of the Howland girls, Jerry Durham. I'll identify the others later and report.

There were several photos taken by Ch. Sisson, photographer. One that we could identify was Uncle Charley Austin as a young man. One was of Drew's grandfather Skinner and his three sisters. Betsy married Samuel Ethridge and was the mother of Edgar, Anselmo and Triphene. They lived in the house back in the lane which was last lived in by the Gill family. Rachael married a Walker and would be Russel's and Jinx's great grandmother. The other sister married a man by the name of Morey and they lived in Wisconsin.

In an earlier day—1896-97—the country school teachers presented their pupils with a card often with their picture on one side and the pupil's names on the opposite side. I found such a one. Clinton C. Wright was the teacher. His home was a large house west of Ken Hawkin's present one and known at one time as the Twitchell house. The pupils of Gleeten School were as follows: Willie Dundon, Archie Ethridge, Joseph McGahen, Fred Dundon, Bruce Gleeten, Drew Gleeten, Eston Davis, Charley McGahen,

Lewis McGahen, Lizzie Gleeten, De Lloyd Austin, May Gleeten, Bertha McGahen, Fannie Ethridge, Elliot Watson, Irvin McGahen, Berdie Burdick, Paul Burdick, Nora Burdick, Archie McGahen, Maud McGahen, Brady Pratt, Jessie Cox, Jennie Watson, Grace McGahen, Archie Pratt, Clarence Davis.

Directors were I. W. Port, C. H. Green, Leroy Porter, M. M. Wellman, W. W. McLallen, Roscoe Ethridge, T. M. Morrison, Co. Supt.

I found a small booklet of 1909 for the Junior Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting Topics from the Draketown Christian Church, Itley, Pa. The weekly leaders listed from April through September were:

Paul Bacon, Bruce Bacon, Rev. Mr. Hurlburt, Alys Mack, Joe Gleeton, Helen Fox, Helen Sharpe, Donald Fox, Clara Gardner, Mrs. Pearl Gardner, Mrs. Beard, Kenneth Gardner, Marion Gardner, Grace Mack, Lynn Colvin, Opal McGahen, Wayne Gleeten, Rose Thomas, Stella Thomas, Mary Gleeten, Marion Hurlburt, Mrs. Kellogg, Goldie Davis, Nina Gardner, Leslie Colvin, Gladys Loeslein.

We found pictures of Tommy Gleeten as a young man and of Aunt Maude as a young lady. She was wearing a hat with plumes, a fancy decoration in the center and very attractive. We also saw the wedding picture of Harold and Leita Hopkins. It was a most enjoyable evening.

The young Gerald Woods have purchased the Clow-Kenyon property on upper Erie Street. Gerry is starting to put a new roof on the house and in time it will be covered with aluminum siding. Here are an ambitious and enterprising young couple from this community who are willing to work, plan and get ahead. It's always a satisfaction to see it.

Mr. Haller is having the front and back porches of his house painted. He will be leaving Edinboro the latter part of this month to spend the winter in Pittsburgh. The McKay family from Springboro will occupy the house during his absence.

Thank goodness the rain is over with for a few days. The ground on the hills is getting pretty soft which makes for difficult harvesting of corn and buckwheat.

Clarence Chase has a large part of his field corn picked and in the crib.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fischer and family of Farrell spent the week end with Dr. and Mrs. Marshall Sproul. Dr. Sproul's sister, Mrs. Mae Norris, joined Sprouls and Fischers for the evening meal and the evening.

Inez Sproul spent Monday planting new tulip bulbs. Their garden will be a riot of color come spring.

This must have been a good year for nuthatches. There are dozens of them working at the suet and feeders. The woodpeckers are very plentiful, too.

Alta Perry Griswold passed away recently. They lived in Rochester, New York.

Wilbur Billings is now at San Rosario in Cambridge Springs.

Mrs. Wilbur Billings is a surgical patient in St. Vincent Hospital.

Ann Behler substituted for Mary Pfeffer on Tuesday as school nurse. She thoroughly enjoyed the day renewing old friendships. Ann returned last Sunday from a trip through her beloved New England.

Mary Autate Payne of Conneaut and Thelma Thompson, Irene Miller and Sara Drury of East Springfield visited friends in Edinboro Tuesday. It certainly was good to see Mary once again. She was one of the first clerks we can remember in Hopkins Store. She loved that store just as much as we did. Iva

Vatter was another of our favorite clerks there.

Ruth and Gus Burgett left Monday for North Carolina where Gus will start the races at the State Fair. They'll return October 17. What a beautiful time of year to make this drive. It will do both of them good.

Henri Liva of lower Meadville Street is convalescing at home after suffering a broken leg.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

A lot of folks attended the sale at Jefferys last Saturday. With the exception of an electric stove and refrigerator prices were very good. I bid on two items and didn't get either. A friend had asked me to go to five or six dollars for an old rocker and I bid on some steel fence posts for myself. There were ten-eight had been used and I can buy new ones cheaper than those brought so the other fellow got them. Just seeing a lot of folks to talk with is, as always, the best part of a sale and to come home with some little item you REALLY wanted is mighty pleasant, too.

Combining buckwheat and picking corn are the two things being done this week as one drives through the countryside.

Sunday the roads were lined with folks headed for the hills of Warren County to enjoy the beautiful hills and colors of autumn. A week from today many of the larger trees will be bare. As for us, we prefer familiar places — to walk out back through the fields to a high point in the back meadow and look north east to the swamp pasture, Shelhamer's and Walker's woods or south west across meadows and corn field to the colors cast on the lake by a setting sun. Just working or walking those fields and pasture in any season is a soul satisfying experience for us.

Ringnecks are running along roads and meadows, darting into corn fields most anywhere you look these days.

Have you ever noticed how an airplane's drone changes as it passes through cool autumn skies?

We have just one hickory tree with nuts on this year. Most of the nuts have fallen. We put them behind the kitchen stove for a week or so to dry out before storing them. It's always fun on a cold, stormy winter night to bring out a pan of them and crack and eat them.

We picked apples at Barons last week. The old orchard is our favorite — where the Sheepnoses, Roxbury Russets, Banana apples, huge Northern Spies and Greenings are. This year there were only Sheepnoses there. The crop was very short. Bill and Justina were in the orchards, the day was sunny and beautiful and as always the day was one of our most satisfying of the year. Just to smell the wonderful apple odor of the cellar as you pass by the door!

The bridge on the Itley road is being repaired.

Last week we saw state surveyors surveying on the Jerico road and through the pasture of the former Burger farm.

Mrs. Pontius of Waterford Street is home from the hospital and at her son Jim's on Hound Hill. She was badly bruised from her fall down the stairs and the doctor says it will just take time to feel like her former self. Her twelve boys will miss her good cooking and those who have come to depend on the bread and rolls she baked every week will miss her, too.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Hayes and Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Sproul went on a trip through the mountains Sunday. They report the scenery as simply beautiful. Traffic was heavy. They ate at Tidioute and had a wonderful meal.

Cabbage from this area is moving to market and to the kraut factories.

State Police said the shooting of a youth at Gallant's migrant labor camp south of town Saturday night was accidental.

Did you see in last week's paper where at a public meeting a "young character" stood up and made the remark that anybody who let himself be drafted by the United States Armed Forces was a drip? A mother

with a son fighting in Viet Nam reached over and slapped his mouth. He had it coming!

Have you seen the Ikeya-Seki comet? Astronomers say it could provide the most spectacular celestial show of the century. Look to the east-southeast just before dawn, very low on the horizon. A comet is a ball of frozen, gaseous material that thaws as it nears the sun and begins to glow and expand.

We enjoyed this and thought you might, too.

General Eisenhower tells this story.

During the war when in Tunisia, the General, wearing a raincoat, went into an Army store to buy a pair of boots. The GI waiting on him had been lackadaisical until General Eisenhower removed his coat revealing a cluster of stars. The GI exclaimed: "Holy Smoke, the Milky Way" and sprang into action.

Last weekend the District Fall Boy Scout Camporee was held on Vunk's Point. Albert Engh had very graciously and kindly donated the area and its facilities to the Scout leaders for this activity. Edinboro Scouts were host to the groups. It would be hard to find a more beautiful spot or a more ideal one for a meeting of this nature and the boys and their leaders held a well supervised and beneficial meet.

A most embarrassing incident and a blight on this community caused by nine Edinboro and surrounding area rowdies came to the camp to harass at two different times and smashed tents by rolling huge pumkins down the hill (40 or 50# estimated) smashing tents. Having "cased the camp" earlier, they made the tents of the younger camps their target. The tents crashing down, the scouts came out and were pelted with eggs, cabbage and firecrackers and left the dead carcass of an animal and empty beer bottles. The Fairview Scouts, sponsored by the Fairview firemen, suffered most by these harassments and one of the boys is reported to have suffered an injury above an eye.

Several of these local trouble makers have been in scrapes before. Here where Scouting could have served a good purpose, these boys had no part nor have their parents seen fit to take part in scouting activities or leadership. Why were these boys ramming around in the middle of the night anyway? Police, school officials, church are finding it mighty difficult to handle these things without parental discipline and backing. It seems hard to believe that parents who really care about their children and interested in their present activities, attitudes toward society and their eventual outcome in the community do not take the time and interest to act on their own. With each incident the need becomes more apparent and the time shorter.

The Boro Police Department did a good job of apprehending the culprits and the outcome depends on the Scouting authorities, the communities that believe in and support them.

One who attended the lectures given the boys at the Camporee by George Campbell expressed that he was much impressed with it all, and particularly the closing comments. The subject had been "Survival". The boys were told that they could survive anywhere if they had three things: Faith in God, Faith in their fellowman and Faith in themselves.

Despite the fact that "their fellowmen" failed them, they demonstrated this spirit of Scouting was briefly theirs, when by eight o'clock Sunday morning the area was completely cleaned up and the boys were able to attend church.

Edinboro Bid Announced

HARRISBURG (AP) — The general State Authority received an unofficial low bid of \$309,733 Wednesday for grading and site preparation at Edinboro State College to provide areas for further expansion.

The apparent low bid was submitted by Rathgeb and Gorr, Elizabeth R. D. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Culbertson and Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Travis attended the lovely wedding of Miss Elaine Boeltz and Mr. Ronald Vogel at St. John's Lutheran Church, Homestead, Pa., October 16. The Rev. Bruce Shaffer, former pastor of the McKean Lutheran Church, officiated. A reception for friends and relatives followed the ceremony in the church reception hall.

Elaine, a hospital technician, is the daughter of Harry and Hilda Brickner Boeltz and the granddaughter of Fred Brickner. Brickners have owned cottages and been among the oldest summer residents of Edinboro Lake. At least thirty-five years ago the family were coming to our farm every day to buy milk. The late Mrs. Brickner was a good friend of Mother's and often spent an afternoon with her.

Elaine's little niece and Ronald's little sister were flower girls.

The best wishes of everyone from here go to this fine young couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Torrey leave Friday to spend a few days in Cleveland. Hildur's sister, Mildred, is coming to get them and daughter Joan will bring them home. After a month of scrubbing, painting, straightening furniture around, etc., they'll relish a little vacation.

On Tuesday, October 26, Mattie Pratt Jeffords will have a 90th birthday. A birthday card, a small gift or a bite of birthday cake would provide much pleasure for this sweet lady. Drop by and wish her good health and a happy day, also. She'd love it.

These beautiful, beautiful days! I'd give anything to have a sandwich, the field glasses and the dog and take off for the woods for the day and here I am with forty jobs waiting to be done before winter.

Little Janet Ward, ten, of R. D. 2 Edinboro was one of the Erie area winners of the Young Hobby Club contest. Her prize was a space gun puzzle. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ward of Sherrod Hill Road. Her folks operate a dairy farm on the former Ted Roan farm. Janet has two brothers and sisters older than herself and three younger. She has entered this contest before and won prizes, also.

Alton McGahen, 44, farmer of Waterford, son of Clara and Joe McGahen, passed away Sunday, Oct. 17, following surgery. His father was born on Hound Hill in the house until recently owned and occupied by Bob and Rosie Zimmer and was known as the Silas McGahen farm. Joe McGahen attended the Gleeten School and went to school to Dad.

There is considerable feeling around Edinboro about the weekend tragedy of the lack of hospitality expressed by our youth to the Scouts. Other columns treat with the subject, but one point struck us so forcefully that we want to give it to you-- in talking with Mr. Okey Cooper (District Scout Executive who was present that weekend), not one of the boys causing the mischief had ever been a Scout. He also expressed his deep regret that with all the good cleaning-up his Scouts did after the terrific mess of pumpkins, cabbage and eggs, it was impossible to leave Mr. Engh's property quite as it was when they arrived.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

There are several folks from Edinboro who will be heading for Florida and Arizona after the fall election.

Jim Skelton and Jock Davis both returned with mule deer shot on their hunting trip in Colorado.

Sam Sherwood returned recently from a moose hunting trip near International Falls, Canada. He went to Cleveland where he joined Neal Manross and a group of friends and they left from there. Neal and a Cleveland man both got moose. It was an exciting and very pleasant trip anyway. They were gone about ten days.

The house which Jefferys recently sold to Joseph Bufalino was built before 1865 by Isaac Van Tassell. Howard Tabor of Tabor's Corners bought the property of the Bev Webster family 48 years ago. His daughter, Jennie Dunton, sold it to Jefferys some time after her father's death. It is not as old as the house across the alley now owned by Glade Wright. That house also built by a Van Tassell, the one owned by Haller and the nucleus of the one now owned by Frances and Helen Burchfield were all built before 1855.

The house sold recently by Adolf Hencke to John Seaman was also built well before 1855 by Frank Vunk. (Seaman is the new operator of the American gas station.) There used to be a barn there. The first barn that was there or the town barn as it was called, burned up from spontaneous combustion by putting wet wheat in it. Shortly after Vunk built a new barn. When the Culbertson Co. bought the property they moved it back of Ethel Nye's house. Frank Vunk was driving a horse on a hayfork unloading hay when the singletree broke in half. One half hit him in the stomach and killed him.

Dad always told us that Frank Vunk was a very fine man, that there was never a man who was worthy who went to him for assistance who didn't get it. He, Mose Reeder, Bob McLaughry, Alfred Stone, Canada Sam Reeder, etc. the very life blood of the community, gathered in Grandpa's store every night for an evening conflagration.

Frank Vunk's son Carson (which was his mother's maiden name) inherited his father's farm and a bunch of cutthroats hung around as long as Cap had any money or could borrow any. When it was gone, they departed. As a youngster, I remember seeing bunches of tobacco leaves hanging in the front stoop drying. Cap smoked his own brand.

In 1961 there was an article in the Erie Times giving a short sketch of a Leon Carson Stanley who had been born and raised in Edinboro. He was born in 1854 and was celebrating a 107th birthday. At 15 years of age he joined the circus and left Edinboro in 1876 to go to Indiana to live. He was in a home for the aged in Fort Wayne. We wrote to him. His mother was a sister to Cap Vunk's mother.

Have you seen the latest number of the National Wild Life magazine? The articles and the pictures are excellent and well worth reading, admiring and keeping.

Now, I've heard everything! A Boro resident (not a native) has rats in the cellar of his new house. He has reported it and requested that the Boro Council do something about it. A rat trap and some strong cheese or a box of D-Con will take care of them. Of course, you would have to set your own trap. I know a person in the village who keeps steel traps and mouse traps set around in cellar and barn the year around. This past week he has caught several 'possums, rats, chipmunks and a couple of mice. It's

fun to go out and look at the traps every morning — you just never know what you're going to find in them. This is the time of year when rats and mice move in from the fields and settle around buildings for the winter. A cat that is a good ratter is an asset around the place, too.

An Article of Agreement between Edward Culbertson and Henrich Borosh appeared recently. It is the former Kady Cummings house on Pigtail Alley. Mr. Borosh is connected with the Edinboro Furniture Co.

The Senate Friday confirmed the nomination of James E. Pontius as postmaster.

Blanche Rubner is home from the hospital and feeling better.

Walter Kubit who worked at the College for a short time and bought one of those houses in a development east of Edinboro has sold it to David E. Lawrence.

It is reported by Glee Plavsity that he has sold his home, the former Albert Stafford house on the corner of Hamilton and Crane Roads, to Ed Schlindwein.

Bill Wagner, Les Firth, Wilbur Otteni, Neil Swift and Glenn Shields left early Thursday morning and returned late Friday eve from a trip to Syracuse, N. Y.

The Paul Woods sale held last Saturday was well attended and cows sold high. The lowest price was \$257 and the high \$490. Paul just couldn't get farm help and was forced to sell. There are a lot more farmers who are crippling along for lack of help. Art William's hired man left for the Marines. Anyone who has the least desire to work can get a job on the new highway construction at \$3 - \$4 an hour.

The Dick Reynolds' have moved into the house by John Vanco's.

There was snow enough Sunday night to cover cars sitting outside and along the ridges of tin roofs.

The Boro tore up the berm from Lang Electric to Royce Mallory's to lay larger water pipes and has left it a mess ever since. It would actually be very dangerous for anyone walking or driving to have to step off the pavement. In some places the covering has collapsed to leave gaping holes. If a serious accident or damage to a vehicle occur as a result of it, who would be responsible? Sunday morning a car was mired in the mess in front of Bob Connor's house and had to be hauled out. Last Monday a truck nearly hit bottom and became mired in front of our house. Just who is responsible in the Boro? Many village citizens are beginning to wonder about a lot of things.

Don't forget to set your clocks and watches back Saturday night.

I left the cows in the barn last Sunday for the first. At noon the thermometer stood at 34°.

Mr. and Mrs. Blair Dunton and Mr. and Mrs. Don Mortenson of Waterford spent the week end with Blair's sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Offner and daughters of Shippensburg. Don says prices of property and land are clear out of sight there.

Mrs. Jesse Doult of Hamilton Rd. returned home Sunday after spending five weeks in the hospital. She is still in bed but so glad to be home again. Her family are very happy to have her home too.

On Sunday, November 7 from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. the three sons and their wives will hold Open House at Joyland to honor the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shields. Rob and Cora Eastman of McLane were married November 3, 1915 at Mayville, N. Y. They operated a farm, on Sherrod Hill Road until their son Glenn took over the farm and they

moved to town. Later they built a new home on the site of the old Wellman School. Rob, who is supposed to be retired, is busy every minute carpentering for folks in this area and Cora has a very pretty yard and vegetable garden to care for. They spend the long, cold winters in Florida. Rob is a trustee of the Edinboro Cemetery Association.

Mr. and Mrs. John Borland attended the Homecoming game at Northwestern University October 23. They returned home in time for the Governor Scranton Dinner Thursday, October 28.

Letters from Farm Women

(from the Nov. Farm Journal)

Love and discipline

How many mothers say, "I should correct Johnny, but he's so cute. He wraps me around his finger."?

I've just come home from visiting my son in a juvenile detention home and the scene was far from pretty. I saw mothers and fathers who were kind and hard-working. They loved their children—perhaps "too much" and certainly unwisely.

How much better to spank your Johnny now than have him handcuffed to a table later on. How much kinder to send him to bed without dessert than to lie awake wondering if he had to sleep without any food.

Some few boys and girls get into trouble for lack of love and the right environment, but many, like mine, are locked up because their parents neglected to give them discipline along with love.

NAME WITHHELD, California

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

I'm ready for anything that comes weatherwise now. There's a new roof on the garage and cabin, the house roofs are painted, the back barn door is patched up, the corn is picked and in the cribs, the leaves are raked and burned, the lily pools are covered, the cabbage is cut and in the cellar, the tulips, etc., and lily bulbs are planted, the glad bulbs are down in the cellar, there is enough bird seed in the back room to last all winter and a good big grist in the feed alley.

Saturday was a perfect day for the start of hunting season, so far I haven't heard of much game being taken. Tony Burgett came home to hunt with his dad and reported -- no game! We heard no dogs and very little shooting as compared with other years.

It never happened before but the wind Saturday night and Sunday swept our garden and yard nearly clean of leaves. The few that were left were of little consequence and 'a short horse soon curried.' I love all the different kinds of wind. The soft high winds Saturday night which played through the trees, scattering the leaves, were just right for a moon that dipped through the clouds. It always reminds me of 'The Highwayman' by Alfred Noyes. I love those winds that whistle around the corner of a house and just seem to match each season of the year -- so soft in April and May, so furious on a January night. And those high, furious winds that accompany a rolling, dark cloudy sky, rattle the tree tops and send the first sharp pellets of snow stinging like bullets against one's face.

Margaret Kline, auditor, and Hazel Eastman, tax collector of Washington Township attended the convention of township officials held at the Sportman's Club last week.

This item reached me too late last week to get into this column. Anna Roth has sold her trailer on Mill Street to Art Henry and moved to Townville. She has a daughter and many friends there. She will be living with a lady who takes in older people. She tried living there last winter and liked it. Anna has been a member of the Rebeccas for 67 years and still filled in wherever needed. She had performed all offices except treasurer and musician. The ladies and friends here are going to miss her very much.

I was glad to see this transfer recently -- Charles B. McLallen to Lawrence B. McLallen. Lawrence and Marian are mighty faithful to their father and mother and Aunt Frances.

John Schulz received his honorable discharge from the U. S. Army and arrived home October 23. He will stay at home until after Thanksgiving when he will head westward to resume work in forestry. In his forays of previous years into the Weyerhauser holdings, he has collected cones and seeds of many evergreens and western dogwood and sent them to us. He took many many colored slides which we have been privileged to see several times. John is truly an artist with a camera.

Mrs. Dick Osborne (Cathy Schulz) has been home the past week. She was bridesmatron at Jane Parker's wedding. They left for Washington, D. C. Sunday.

Fred Schulz has bought a home in Washington State, has a good job with Weyerhauser and both he and his wife like it there very much. Fred organized a band there. They dressed as Hill Billies and played at the Vet's Hospital recently. It all started from a guitar which I had given Fred many years ago.

Charles and Wealtha Martin welcomed a baby son Friday morning, October 29. He has been named Mark Drew. There are three little brothers awaiting his arrival home. Wealtha is the daughter of Mrs. Drew Gleeten.

Mrs. Fannie Ethridge McMann, eighty-five, died Tuesday, October 26, at St. Vincent Hospital.

She was born in Edinboro, Pa., October 3, 1880 on the old Ethridge farm now owned by Henry and Dorothy Gill. The house which still stands is located at the end of a long lane. The barns and out-buildings collapsed many years ago. She and Archie were the two children of Edgar and Clara Hardman-Ethridge. She married Orson McMann and Archie married Orson's sister, Cora.

Survivors include a brother, Archie and two sons, Forest R. McMann and E. Lynn McMann.

Many years ago when the Edgar Ethridge estate was settled much bitterness developed between the two families and they had never spoken again consequently the brother was not mentioned in the obituary. How often those things happen and what a pity.

Do you remember when Edgar Ethridge was one of the few Democrats in town and if any visiting dignitary appeared at the Normal School Edgar always got a chance to sit on the stage with the other big bugs?

One time at election someone asked his father, Samuel Ethridge, how he was going to vote and he replied, "So votes Twichell, so votes I," The Twichell mentioned was Tommy Sheets great, great grandfather.

Mae Kirschner has an old school picture taken at Gleeten School long ago. Allie Cutler was the teacher. The pupils in the picture were Willie Dundon, Joe McGahen, Ella Hardman, Jennie Dundon, Nettie Kline, Maude McGahen, Blanche Gleeten, Archie Ethridge, Drew Gleeten, Fannie Ethridge, Dora Davis, Donna Gleeten, Myrna McGahen, Freddy Dundon, Bruce Gleeten, Archie Pratt, Nora Hardman, Lizzie Gleeten, Grace McGahen, Lulu and Lilly Colvin, Mae Gleeten, Brady Pratt, Edith McGahen.

Many of those named have passed on. Blanche Gleeten White, Archie Ethridge, Drew Gleeten, Grace McGahen Campbell, Nora Hardman Sauers and Mae Gleeten Kirschner are all that remain.

Edith McGahen (Velma Rich's mother), Brady Pratt, Lizzie Gleeten, Archie Pratt, Bruce Gleeten, Willie Dundon, Joe McGahen, Jennie Dundon (Jim Snyder's grandmother), Nettie Kline (Willie Kline's daughter who married Ranson (lump-gold) Chase and lived where Fred Fisher's live), Maude McGahen (George and Harold Fellow's mother), Charley McGahen who went out west to live, Dora Davis (Onley Skelton's first wife), Myrna McGahen, Fred Dundon, Fannie Ethridge and the two Colvin girls who lived on the farm now owned by Jock and Ellouise Davis are all deceased. The teacher, Allie Cutler married Harry Cooper and was Dorothy Cooper Allhouse's mother has been gone many years.

Mrs. Edna Schmid of Erie was visiting friends in Edinboro last Friday afternoon. Edna is the late Sue Stafford's daughter.

Drew Gleeten has a picture taken when Edna's father, Avvie Hotchkiss, had a sawmill on the Zessinger Road. Drew, Ben Eastman, Harry Osterberg, Wallace Hall and Russell Gleeten all worked there for Hotchkiss. The help lived in and Sue had to cook and wash for them. It all made for pleasant associations though and through the years Drew often stopped by to see Sue

and talk over old times. Edna and Margaret were young girls at home then. The gypsies camped near there and were often a source of irritation to those families living around there.

Cora Keeler Stafford worked for Homer and Hester Compton at the time the gypsies camped near McLane. There wasn't a door in the house that could be locked and one might see a door open anytime and a gypsy looking in. Cora was frightened of them and piled chairs in back of the doors. A door would be pushed open and the chairs would scatter in all directions with much commotion.

Mrs. Lillian Rhodes of Erie celebrated a ninety-third birthday October 30. She is the last surviving member of the earlier generation of the Batchelor family. She is a sister of the late Nate Batchelor, father of Bruce and Grace Miller. She was born on a farm near Franklin Center which was later sold to the Krautter family. For many years she and her husband owned and operated a farm in the Cambridge Springs area which they sold to Ross Zilhaver. She now lives with a lady who maintains a home for elderly women. She was out here for the family reunion in August and enjoyed it very much.

We operate on fast time in the mornings and finish up on slow time at night. I can't hold out after 9:30 P. M., but Margaret, like Uncle Ned and mother, is still going strong at midnight. Dad used to say that mother would look out the windows from all directions and if she could see a light anywhere she knew it was too early for her to go to bed.

Mrs. John Borland's mother, Mrs. Michael Welsh (Pearl) passed away last Thursday, October 28, 1965, at her home in Michigan. Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mikki, Mikki and John had just returned from Michigan Wednesday, and left again Friday morning.

Last Friday morning our thermometer registered 7° above zero. The thermometer hanging at Don Cornell's cove registered zero. Several folks reported 10° above. Every caterpillar I've seen this fall has had a long black front end, a narrow band of brown in the middle and plenty of black on the back end, too.

I started out to make Dutch cheese, but ended up with real cheese. It looks and tastes like Long Horn, is good and you can slice it, too! Something sure went wrong

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

November 11, 1965

Our American holly tree is just loaded with red berries this year. I have two English hollies whose leaves are larger, glossier and more like the shipped in kind but I doubt are as hardy as the other I put those where the snow drifts as a winter protection.

Last Saturday Faye, Isabelle, Mrs. Perry, Sylvia Skelton and Frances Ellicott drove to Grandview Hospital to see Edna McLallen. There they saw Dorotha McLallen and Ruth Mosier. Later Lawrence and Marian McLallen arrived. Edna is not looking or feeling as well as her family and friends would like to see her.

Mrs. Jesse Doult of Hamilton Road suffered a stroke Saturday Morning and the ambulance was summoned to remove her to the hospital where she passed away. She had only returned home shortly before from five weeks spent there. Our sympathy to her husband, son Everett at home and daughter Sylvia (Mrs. Otis Reed of Kinter Hill Road).

There was an accident at the blinker light at Market and Waterford Streets Saturday night. Two cars came together. A child was reported to have suffered a broken leg. It seems there is scarcely a day anymore that the whistle doesn't blow. Every time several men must leave their work to answer the call. Don't abuse a privilege.

We're going to have pheasant for Thanksgiving!

The grandson of Ernest McCombs of Jacksonville, Florida was visiting relatives and friends last weekend. He stayed with Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of Itley, Pa. Ernest McCombs, 91, is still living and in good health. He is the son of M. J. McCombs, a carpenter, and a fine workman, who built the Andy Stanford house, the Joe Steadman house (Prihodas), the Chauncy Foy house (Glunts), The Doc Green field house (Jolleys), the Cutler House, the Dave Gillaspie house

(Allshouse), the Porter Tucker house and did much of the carpenter work on the Normal Hall (particularly the stairway in the front hall and the floor in the auditorium). Of the two younger grandsons -- one is in the Air Force and the youngest is fighting in Vietnam.

We have a Model School picture taken about 82 or 83 years ago. Those in the picture were Alice Hanson, Edith Benjamin, Print Reeder, Fred Walter, Ernest McCombs, Iva Hilliker, George Walter, Ceylon Perry, Todd Goodell, Grace Scrafford, Lilly Janyes, Kitty McKrellis, Bert Dundon, Allie Walrath, Maggie Walter, Gertie Smawley, Inez Hoyt, Bessie Pifer, Maude Aspin, Fannie Shepard, Pearl Patterson, Frankie Walrath, Mary Stancliff, Maggie Marsh was one of the three teachers.

Do you remember the day World War I ended? All the bells rang like mad, schools were let out and the relief in everyone's voice as he or she greeted friends on the streets or via telephone! The service flags that hung in so many windows in town and countryside came down. For several years after Armistice Day meant ringing church bells at 11 a. m. and a half day's vacation from school.

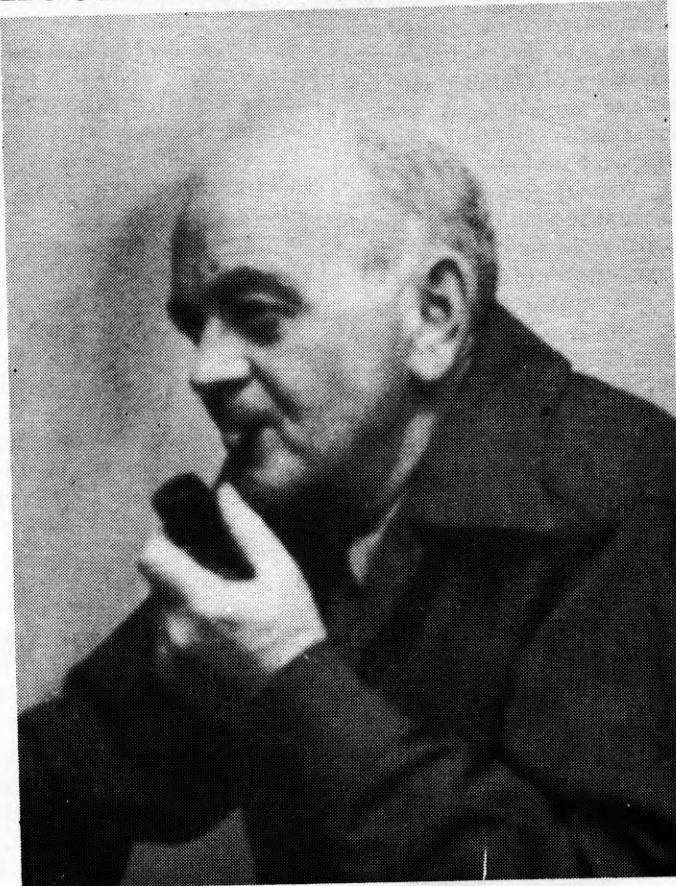
We saw the pictures of Joe and Ann Ondrey's first grandchild. He's wee and dear.

Jesse Koon has sold fourteen acres of the former Bash Kirschner farm to the Edinboro Sportmen's League. The new owners have already erected paraphernalia for shooting clay pigeons and further plans will develop as they acquire funds. There is a deep gully with a creek running through it. There was a three or four acre field that could be worked and the rest was used for pasture by Kirschners.

Mrs. Joseph Torrey left the Cleveland Airport Tuesday morning to fly to California to stay with her sister, Ann, who is critically ill.

Pa., Thursday, November 18, 1965

School Board Member Retires



John Borland

Mr. John Borland on Friday, November 19, 1965, completes 12 years of service as a board member from Washington Township. During these 12 years, there have been many changes in the education of boys and girls of the area. When Mr. Borland became a board member in December, 1953, Washington Township sent their students to Edinboro on a tuition basis. In 1956 a Jointure was formed which included Edinboro Borough, Franklin Township and Washington Township. This Jointure was known as the Edinboro Area Joint School System. In July, 1959, the Edinboro Joint School System became a Union School District which it remains today. Also in July, 1959, the Edinboro Union School District formed a Jointure with the McKean (Union) School District. This Jointure was known as the General McLane Joint School System.

While re-organization has greatly changed the complexion of the educational scene, Mr. Borland was also an active participant in the building of the very fine Edinboro Elementary School Building located on Route 6N West. This building, which cost with the recent addition \$955,358.97, is considered one of the finest in the area. General McLane High School was completed in August, 1960 and was another building which Mr. Borland labored over for many hours to see that it provided its many very fine facilities.

Mr. Borland served for many years as Treasurer of both the Edinboro and the General McLane Boards. This is an important position as the operation of schools is big business to say the least.

It is rare that any board member receives recognition for the many hours required to do the job of a school director. However, it can be said that Mr. Borland contributed beyond his line of duty, a big share of time, energy and knowledge to the growth of education in the General McLane Area.

To write all that this man has done for youth would take a book. Words fail to express all we would like to say. So, thank you, John.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

The community is saddened by the death of Mrs. John Sauers, 81 of Kinter Hill, Nora Hardman, the daughter of Michael and Margaret Hall Hardman, was born in the home east of Dundon Lane between Lick Hill and Hardman Hill. She attended Model School in Edinboro. I've often heard Dad tell that at a box social at Gleeten School Clarence Hart and John Sauers were both interested in Nora's box. Dad was auctioning off the boxes, knew the circumstances and worked up the competition until Sauers finally got it but at the unheard of price of five dollars. That was real money in those days when to get it you cut and split wood for fifty cents a cord.

Nora Sauers lived a long and busy life, worked hard and was always ready and willing to carry her share and more of the load through life. She was a good mother. She is survived by a daughter, Eleanor, of North Carolina, a son, Leon, of Kinter Hill and several grandchildren and great grandchildren, two sisters, Sadie Harned of Lavery Road and Ella Dawley of Erie. Her husband, daughter Velma and son Floyd preceded her in death.

Nora had spent some time with her daughter, Eleanor, in North Carolina but wanted very much to come back home and had been here about ten days before passing away at 2:30 Saturday afternoon. She was laid to rest in the Edinboro Cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Joe Gleeten was in Edinboro over the week end making his round of visits with relatives and friends.

Kenneth Ryan is in room 356 at Hamot Hospital. He suffered a back injury from a fall, was taken to the hospital Tuesday, November 9th and is in a cast from his hips to his shoulders. Jinx Walker and Ethel McLallen were out to see him Monday.

Myrtle Harrison has had the cast removed from her arm which was broken six weeks ago. She had gone to the shed, a bee took after her and in her attempt to get a paper to shoo it away she fell headlong and broke her arm. It was the first time she had ever had a broken bone or been in the hospital. Everything is fine now.

A lot of farmers are having problems with wells that are going dry. It costs four dollars to have your car inspected now.

Clyde Homan's son was buried on his father's lot in the Edinboro Cemetery Monday afternoon. Homans used to live on top of Gusty Hill.

We had a letter from Kate Andrews last week and in it she mentioned calling on a friend, Clara Reeder of Columbus, Nebraska. Clara's father was a brother to Lizzie Reeder Wage and a judge in Columbus. Clara remembers coming to Pennsylvania by herself to spend the summer when she was four years old.

State Senator William Sesler in a recent address at the College said, "Local districts whose only concern in keeping taxes at an absolute minimum at the expense of quality education are depriving their citizens of these improved resources" should bear in mind that most property owners are paying out heavily and as much as they can stand for school taxes and are not feeding at the public trough where they vote themselves an increase in salary every new session of the legislature.

Stan Rawson has painted, put new siding on the back part of Lily Kline and Liza Ryan's home. Lily is two days older than Dad -- she'll be 91 the 7th of January. Recently at a family gathering Lily and Liza played a duet, Liza spoke a piece and both enjoyed themselves immensely.

Last Saturday and Sunday you listened and watched as the flocks

of wild geese filled the skies, made a final formation after a stop over on the lake or cove to pursue their flight southward. We saw one flock land in our cornfield to feed awhile before moving on. They were flying so low as they passed over the house it seemed you could reach out and grab one by the neck. Haunting and beautiful - the echo of another Summer gone.

Glee Plavsitys moved from the former Albert Stafford house last Friday and Ed Schlindweins moved out of the former Gleeten schoolhouse and into the house vacated by Plavsitys on Saturday.

Virgil Blystone, son of Willard Blystone, of Lake City was in Edinboro Saturday on business.

It's the time of year for hoot owls to make themselves heard, and oysters. Do you remember the big barrels of oysters in Frank Walker's meat market and later the Case and Sybrant Market? You ordered a quart and they dipped big fat oysters from the barrel into a pasteboard container with either a string or wire handle and all for 35¢.

One afternoon last week we walked over on the hill in the pasture, scared out a big rabbit which ran a few feet and went into a hole. A skunk must have chosen it first for in just seconds skunk fumes started pouring out of it.

Now the nights are frosty and clear and the little screech owls sound their quavery lonesome wails. They are just a part of Autumn -- a part I wouldn't ever want to miss. I always imagined they liked evergreens and that was why they chose my garden. As a child I found one hidden in the rafters in the Quirk barn, caught it, put it in a bird cage to tame it until Dad saw what I had and made me release it, then gave me a little talk on the beauty of wild things remaining free.

Our old cat has finally brought one of her kittens down out of the straw-mow to drink milk at the cat's dish. Every morning I find a rat or two that she has brought in for her four kitties. All the cats have been hunting the fields and under the corn cribs and are as fat as butter.

Sunday night at bedtime the thermometer registered 9 degrees above zero -- no night to be sleeping in the park.

Three white frosts and then a rain! The skies in the east are red as fire this morning and the barometer is falling -- something is brewing. The creeks and swamps have filled up so it can winter up anytime now.

Don and Helen Fox left Tuesday to visit Joe and Marie Gleeten of Columbiana, Ohio and returned Wednesday. The four have been neighbors and friends since childhood.

Esther and Bob Donhoff, of Zelienopol, cousins of Mrs. Drew Gleeten, are visiting here. Sunday they drove to North Tonawanda to see Mrs. Gleeten's new grandson. Monday afternoon they drove out to see the new K-Mart.

Bob and Barbara Sterrett were home from Pittsburgh over the week end. They live in an apartment house provided by the University of Pittsburgh. Sometime last Friday between 1 and 4 p. m. while they were both at school someone pried open their apartment door and stole thirty dollars.

Ed Davis of Crossingville passed away Monday morning. He was the father of Kenneth Davis of Gleeten Hill. He operated a saw mill for several years. When we were children he lived on the farm now owned by Heinz Schulz. Later they lived on the old Gillaspie place by the Gillaspie School House. He had been in poor health for some time. Our sincere sympathy to his wife and children.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

7
November 25, 1965

Dr. and Mrs. M. D. Sproul ate Thanksgiving dinner with Inez' niece and family of Farrell, Pa.

Mae Norris ate her Thanksgiving dinner with Nancy Nisley of Meadville, Pa.

The outfit that contracted to grade the land preparatory to new construction for the college is presently working on the sight once Amidon's sugar bush. It had been a stand of virgin maple and part of the pasture. Giles, the original settlers, in the last 1700's, Amidons and then Stafford all made maple syrup from those huge old trees. Amidons kept the woods clean and park-like. In fact, the Harvest Home Picnic used to be held there about sixty years ago. In the Spring the whole woods floor was a dense carpet of blossoming spring beauties. Stafford sold the timber about fifteen years ago and with the exception of a few old stragglers it was just a spot of land. Smoke weed came up the first few Springs to be taken over by berry briars and then aspin. On the swamp side of the woods was a steep bank and there were many springs which Margaret and I used to clean out each Spring to watch the clear cold water bubble out to feed the swamp. Some distance out in the swamp was a high mound of probably a half or three quarters of an acre which we used to imagine was an Indian burying ground. Amidons used it to bury any of their farm animals that died. It took a hot dry summer to dry out the swamp enough to jump the hummocks to get to the island to explore. What pleasant memories! The bulldozers have moved in to root out rotten stumps, etc. and we were amazed at what a thin layer of black rich top soil covered the clay beneath.

Grace Glunt of Irwin, Pa. is visiting her parents Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Glunt are visiting her parents in Level Green. Harry is taking a refresher course at the Pittsburgh Institute of Mortuary Science preparatory to taking his State Board in Philadelphia.

Hildur Torrey called home Sunday morning to tell the family that her sister Anne had passed away Saturday evening. She will remain in California two or three weeks longer before returning home. Joe will spend the Thanksgiving week end with his son, Rodney, and family in Erie. He has had word that Major Melvin Torrey and family have returned to this country from Hawaii and he is now retired from army life. Melvin's wife and children lived in Annie Goodrich's house some years ago while he was away on duty.

Jessie Nash will be with her son, William, and wife for a few days and will eat her Thanksgiving dinner there. Her son, John, and wife are enjoying a short vacation in Florida.

Mrs. Bertha Hilewick of Cambridge Springs, formerly a resident of Edinboro vicinity, passed away very unexpectedly and was laid to rest in the Edinboro Cemetery last Friday. When the family first moved here they lived on the Irvin Port place and Lee and Fred attended Gleeten School. Later they moved to the Arneman place and then lived in the Lyt Moore house on Meadville Street (Halmi's now). Lee graduated from High School in Margaret's class. The children have all done well.

Sunday Lee called to tell us that he had sold the house and contents to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mitchell and all the family would be leaving Cambridge for a final get together in Cleveland before heading for their separate ways and homes.

Do you ever have days when it seems everything goes wrong? Saturday was ours and it started right out that way bright and early in the morning. The motor which pumps water to the barn wouldn't start. A distress call to our good neighbors and friends across the fields brought Glenn around in a hurry. That problem was soon solved. The weather didn't look very good so decided I better haul out the manure. The tractor engine wouldn't turn over and with every grunt the battery got weaker so I went to the phone to order a new battery. I went back to the barn to make a final try and off it went, so I called to cancel the order. Later after driving part way across the field I looked back to see that the spreader wasn't spreading, but I'd had that trouble before and knew what to do.

Later in the afternoon when we were in the midst of a general housecleaning with sweeper, furniture, dust cloths, etc. in the middle of the floor, in walked David Crammond of Montreal, Canada for a visit. David was the nephew of the late Sam Anderson of Tarbell Lane, often came to visit at his uncle's home and we have known him for forty years. We sat down in the mess and had a good visit. It was the first time we had seen him since his uncle's death.

Do you want to know where some of your federal tax money is going — money that is taken out of your pay check every pay day and the rest you ante over every April 15th? Read reports of the Job Corp centers and Neighborhood Youth Corps as reported in Newsweek, U. S. News and World Report or in Allen and Scott's Columns in the newspapers. It is a national scandal with Shriver (Kennedy's pet) at the head of it. Until impelled to act by the blunt prodding of bi-partisan Congressional leaders, Shriver had minimized the numerous riots, demonstrations and irregularities. In one Corps more than 40 youths were employed who were ineligible on the basis of need. One, a university student, owned an expensive 1965 sports car. Another Corps employed only individuals recommended by the Democratic machine, still another Youth Corps included city officials, a building contractor, liquor store owner, vice president of a bank, a dentist, a doctor, three well paid state officials. How low will people stoop to get their hands on some easy money? In one center it is costing taxpayers around \$22,000 per trainee.

An awful lot of people must like things like that — they voted for it!

Velma and Russ Walker visited Asa and Eleanor Skelton in Canfield, Ohio, recently.

Anna Marie Hage, sister of David Hage on top of Gusty Hill, died in Los Angeles, October 21. Funeral services will be held from the Glunt Funeral Home, November 27. Friends may call there from 10 a. m. — 2 p. m. The Rev. James Tipton of St. Paul's Lutheran Church will officiate. Interment of the ashes will be in Gothenburg, Sweden.

Anna Marie was a masseuse in California for thirty years. She served many movie stars, served in World War I with the American Red Cross in England and Italy. She was a linguist with a good command of French, Italian, Swedish and English. She was born in Gothenburg and has a brother, Johan, still living there. Actually their family name was Johaneson — like Smith in this country — so while still in Sweden they petitioned the court to change it to Hage.

The Bernard Kingston family ate their first 1965 Thanksgiving dinner with Margaret's family last Sunday.

"Over the river and through the woods to grandmother's house we go." I hope teachers still teach that song along with the stories of Colonial Thanksgiving. Although an era long since passed it still lends atmosphere to one of our best holidays and especially to children.

The bid to make Edinboro College a state university was nixed in favor of Indiana State College. I have yet to talk with any resident of the community who isn't glad of it. It could just be that the legislators are aware of the long record of excellent discipline maintained at the Indiana School.

Little David Eaton, five months old, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Homer (Nina Gleeten) passed away Friday in Hamot Hospital. The little fellow had never been sturdy and doctors at the time of his death had not been able to determine the nature of his ailment. He was buried in the North East Cemetery.

Janet Knapp Hayes visited her sister and family (Carl and Gwenny Rexford) near Boston last week end. Larry had to deliver a trailer load of meat to Boston so Janet went along for the visit. Grandmother Hayes and Grandmother Knapp took turns looking after little Connie and Stephen while she was gone.

Everything for our Thanksgiving dinner except the cranberries was raised on our farm and in our garden. We are mighty thankful too, that we are able to live and work on land we love above any other, that good friends, neighbors and relatives are only a stone's throw away, that we walk to town and visit with a dozen or more friends before reaching home well posted and feeling the better for it. We're thankful, too, that the 'dogooders' the "new progressive influx" who have hit the community haven't made much of a dent in the old town in making it over into a little Pittsburgh or Cleveland, etc.

Did you go to the turkey party Saturday night? Lots of folks did and many were lucky and some very lucky.

Wilford Swifts got one which will be served up with all the trimmings Thanksgiving Day for a family get together. Wilford has a goose for their New Year's dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Crandall and Mr. and Mrs. Don Porter are at Virgil's camp for bear hunting which season opened Monday and deer season that starts next Monday.

Monday: With sunshine and an occasional dandelion in bloom and beautiful Indian Summer we left the work behind and took off for Walker's woods.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732
December 2, 1965

Laura Riley should be in her Florida winter home by the time you read this. Her son, Albert Amidon, drove her car to Washington, D.C. where her son Donald lives. She visited Don, Ilo and Tommy for two weeks. Elsie Jordan of Lakeside flew to D. C. last week and left Monday to drive Laura's car the rest of the way to Florida for her. Albert recently flew to Los Angeles on business and spent an evening with Guy Amidon. He also called his aunt Angeline from the Cleveland airport.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sauers, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Sauers and family and Mr. and Mrs. Glendon Kline and daughter ate Thanksgiving dinner with the Stan Rawson family in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Brown (Lucille Pulling) were recently traveling to Mansfield to visit their daughter Martha. The other side of Warren they were in an accident. Lucille received two broken collar bones and he a thumb injury.

Loton Hotchkiss was married last Saturday eve in his daughter Jane's home. Loton operated the creamery at White's Corners many years ago. His deceased first wife was Ruth Pulling.

Mrs. Charles McLallen recently fell while trying to get out of bed at the Grandview Hospital, cracked her left pelvis bone in three places and suffered concussions. She has been very poorly since.

The gas lines are being laid along the south end of Perry Lane to Bruce Batchelors, the cement mix plant and to the large beautiful field opposite Batchelor's farm, a part of the old Reeder farm and owned by Jim Skelton for several years. We understand that field is to be laid out into building lots and offered for sale. I hope the houses built there will be in keeping with the beauty of the land and its sightly landscape.

Paul and Lura Gleeten, Blanche White and Bob and Barbara Sterrett spent Thanksgiving at the old family homestead on Gleeten Hill with Drew and Blanche Gleeten.

Don Harrison came home from the hospital November 22. Some tests, a few days of rest and some different pills did the good and Don is going about at his usual pace. Harrison's daughter, Dorothy Kunkel, took their Thanksgiving dinner into them. She stayed with her mother while her dad was in the hospital.

Ruth and Gus Burgett spent last Friday with her mother at Willowcreek (a part of Bradford now). Mrs. Prue recently moved into her new home and Ruth reports that it is just lovely. We're anxious to see it, too.

Walkers delivered a new Buick station wagon to the Burgetts last Saturday and it's a real beauty with gadgets to squirt water over front and rear windshields to keep clear vision, seat belts all around and a radio.

Earl Kinter, one of the last of the Kinters in this area, and until recent years a resident of the Corners and Washington Township passed away and was buried in the Edinboro Cemetery last Friday. He is survived by a son Charles Kinter, a daughter Norma and his second wife. His first wife, Donna (Thorpe) died in 1963. Donna's mother, Mrs. Thorpe, used to work here for Mother when we were children and we just loved her. When she made a pie, there were tarts for us from the left over dough and we always got the try cakes. She could make an extra doll out of things you'd never dream of.

Earl was the son of Charley and Alma Sherwood Kinter and Dad often told us as we drove along the

country road that that farm was one of the best in the community. It always hurt him to see the buildings fall into disrepair under subsequent owners.

The walls of Music Hall greatly need a painting up job. The seeds of decay start right there.

Joe Gleeten stopped in a minute Sunday. He had been to visit with his niece Margaret Emma and husband Don Wilkins who live near the Fountain House at Saegerstown. Don who had worked at a gas station there was hit and run down by an autoist while pumping gas for a customer. He has been in a Meadville hospital for several weeks. Margaret Emma (Willie Gleeten's daughter) works in the office at the College. They were former residents of Philadelphia. Her mother was the former Maggie Sauers.

Hildur Torrey will stop at Rapid City, South Dakota to spend three days with her son Jack and family on her return from the West coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Grove Lewis of Wesleyville attended Edinboro Grange Saturday night and spent the week end with Dr. and Mrs. Sproul.

Everything around here seemed to be itching so we put crank case oil and louse powder on the cattle's backs and gave our little dog an all over application of flea powder which did the job.

Wilford, Helen, Fred Swift and two of Fred's friends left for their hunting camp last Friday. Sunday night Raymond, his son Dennis, Neil Swift and John Rocco went down. Larry Harned is doing chores while they are gone.

Glenn Knapp left for hunting camp Sunday morning. Others at that camp or one nearby are Russ Walker, Stub Chapin, Norm Schruers one of Bud's boys, Kirk Sherwood, Frank Scheidemantel, Phil Walker and his sons and Royce Mallory.

Mabel Blount of Crane Road has returned home from an eight weeks stay in the hospital. She underwent gall bladder surgery and is now feeling much better. Blount's son Kenneth who went into the army in August was home for fourteen days while his mother was in the hospital. He will have five days leave at Christmas time. He is going to school to learn to be an auto mechanic. Reinard, the other son, will complete his high school work this term.

The birds have just flocked to the feeders this week to fill up on seed and suet.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Hollenbeck, Mr. and Mrs. Wilba Kline, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Free and children spent Thanksgiving with Hollenbeck's daughter, Marjorie Gignleotti, and family of Erie.

The John Borlands are back from ten days and an enjoyable Thanksgiving Holiday time with R.C.M.P. Sgt. Henry Neufeld and family at their lodge on Garden Lake, Heley's Station near Pembroke, Ontario, Canada.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-71 December 9, 1965

Tommy Gleeten celebrates a 94th birthday December 10. He looks fine and is in good health.

Reports of Fred Fisher who was taken to the hospital last week are not encouraging.

Major Bea Case wrote to her mother and dad last week telling them about her experiences on a moose hunt in Alaska. She shot one and wrote, "It is a real beauty — nice even rack 44" across the widest spread. The end flat part of the rack is 13" wide. It would be about like an 8 point deer in age.

We took off about 8:30 in a Piper Cub type plane. The sun wasn't up yet but was light and the temperature 0°. I had on my Artic bunny boots good for 40° below zero, parka, all of my survival gear — just in case, pockets loaded with camera, bullets and a thermos of coffee. I had Col. Lindig's rifle — a nice .306. We flew down over Tarara Flats area. We spotted all kinds of moose — even saw a bull fight. There were at least 25 in one pack. Then we saw 2 good ones in a group of five or six. We landed on the river — there were skis on the plane — in a sort of gully from the herd, got out, loaded up and headed out." It was then 9:30 a. m.

Her third shot dropped it, 800 lbs. of it. She took pictures and then they dressed it out. It took two trips to bring the meat out. They were home by 2:30. Now that she has passed her hunting test she hopes to go black bear hunting.

Leon Fellows and Tony Falkowski both shot bucks last week.

Edinboro is losing a good school director as John Borland leaves the Board. Schools today are big business with expenditures of millions involved. Outstanding and successful business and professional men are needed on Boards today — men who consider the taxpayer as well as to secure a good educational set up for the community. John has worked for both. You knew his thinking was straight and any statement he made was true. He has served faithfully and well everyone concerned, has been particularly ambitious to develop a good library for both the professional group and the student body, to promote and preserve integrity throughout the school system.

H. Drew Gleeten passed away December 1, 1965 at his home on Gleeten Hill. He is survived by his wife, Blanche, daughters Barbara (Mrs. Robert Sterrett), Caroline (Mrs. Harry Strats), Welthy (Mrs. Charles Martin), a sister, Blanche White, two brothers, Paul of Edinboro and Wayne of Erie, nieces, nephews, cousins and many many friends.

Drew was born in his Grandfather's house February 10, 1883, the third child of Vermont and Carrie Skinner Gleeten. Like all the Gleetens he attended the school on Gleeten Hill the first years of his life, helped with the farm chores and enjoyed the social life of the neighborhood.

During World War I Drew worked in an airplane factory on Long Island and for many years worked for Avvie Hotchkiss in his lumber mill. He was a good carpenter, helped Charles Kirschner when he built the barn at the other place, built on the present kitchen and woodshed of his present home.

When his parents were getting old he came home to stay and take over the farm.

In spite of serious injuries received in blasting out an old chestnut stump in one of the fields, falling from a pear tree and seriously injuring his back, the burning of the barn after being struck during a lightning storm, Drew re-covered and rebuilt and quietly but persistently proceeded to work and live out his life.

In 1941 he married Blanche Say Werren and to this union two daughters were born.

Drew loved farming and no better farmer ever lived, kept up the land and buildings, bought and sold farms and woodlots near his home, always seeking a way to add to his income through hard work and good judgment and added to the joy of living. The old homestead was there to welcome the family back home through the years. Drew was truthful, honest and genuine to the very depths of his soul and a man like him is an asset to the community in any period of history in which he lives. He will be greatly missed by his family and friends.

Royce Mallory arrived home from the hospital Saturday afternoon. He is feeling fine but the Doctor requests that he take things easy for the next week.

The School Board is to be congratulated upon completing the General McLane salary schedule. The article in last week's Sentinel pertaining to it should be read and digested by all the taxpayers and citizens of the area. Contrary to what some connected with the school system bemoan and would have you believe, the teachers, Principals and Supervising Principal's salaries are at or above the State Mandated maximum. Any of the afore mentioned who feel their work in the school system isn't adequately compensated are at liberty to move on to greener pastures. Their worry should be whether they are giving enough to compensate for their present salaries.

This schedule will eliminate favoritism and the attempts of smooth maneuvering on the part of administration, individual teachers or organizations on the Board. You will also notice that all who perform extra curricular work are very adequately compensated in addition to their salaries.

Albert Kovschak of Hound Hill is another of our lucky hunters. He returned home with a two hundred pound buck.

Claude Zimmer is seriously ill in Hamot Hospital.

I hear reports that there is to be another laundromat in town.

Two or three years ago we sent to Montgomery Ward for two traps which we thought would be sure fire on woodchucks but no luck. All fall a bunny has been feasting on my rose bushes — cutting them off at the top of the ground. His chewing time was my bed time so the two of us never saw each other. I knew as the snow became deeper his appetite would change to azalea buds, Scotch heather, blueberry bushes and Irish Junipers and something had better be done SO we got out one of our traps to try again. We knew Mr. Bunny had established winter quarters under the stoop of the cabin. I set the trap, propped it up with a stick, tied a piece of baling twine to the chain and attached it to the door latch. Margaret and I bet a penny on the outcome and I lost the penny but caught the rabbit.

We still have a flower in bloom — a waterlily colchicum (fall crocus). It was in bud when the first snowfall came and when the weather broke and it warmed up a bit the bloom opened. It's shaped like a true waterlily, a pale orchid color and a welcome and cheerful sight under the protection of a hemlock tree in the back yard. We planted the bulb this fall and hope it multiplies fast.

John and Helen Gallant and family have moved into their lovely

new home on the Crane Road. I imagine they'll be very happy to decorate it and spend their first Christmas in it.

Complete disposition of the old Connell farm on Route 98 has finally been made. The house and garage situated on slightly more than an acre of ground has been sold to Dwight and Catherine Carlson. The barn, outbuildings and seventy odd acres of land have been purchased by Frank Connell, Jr.

When the original Mike Connell arrived here from Ireland he purchased this acreage and built a small house. The farm passed from him to his son, Mike Connell. Young Mike and his wife were the parents of Joanna, Mabel, Lida, Helen, Dr. John, William B., Frank and a baby who died.

With this good sized family and Grandmother Brown and Grandfather Connell all living together the necessity for a new and larger house arose. The present house was built in 1884. All the lumber

used in its construction was cut and sawed from the virgin timber on the farm. A man by the name of Fry was the master carpenter and as usual in those days the men of the community came to help in erecting the timbers, etc. It's a huge house with room arrangement and an upstairs hall that you would love. The kitchen is one of those large ones with a large airy pantry and lots and lots of roomy cupboards. Many generations ago this whole area from Crossingville this way was an Irish Settlement. The Tobins, Connells, Kearneys, Nashes, Caledons are just a few of those fine old families who settled there. They all traded at Grandpa's store years and years ago.

Elaine Ghering Borland is in Hamot Hospital. Her back has been giving her much pain.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Seitz of Indianapolis, Indiana are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Borland. Sunday they drove to Rochester, New York, had dinner and spent the day there.

Monday evening Joe Torrey found a letter and an airplane ticket in his mailbox from his son, Jack, who lives in Rapid City, South Dakota. It sounds like Jack and his mother had gotten their heads together. Wednesday morning Joe left for Cleveland to take the plane. He and Hildur will remain there until after Christmas and will then fly to Cleveland and remain at their daughter, Joann's, until after New Years.

An example of how the President sometimes recruits key men is given by a story told about the experience of Eugene Black, retired president of the World Bank. Mr. Black asked President Johnson to speak at an anniversary dinner of the Brookings Institution. Mr. Johnson immediately replied: "Yes, sir." The questioner appeared startled at the quick response and acceptance, causing Mr. Johnson to say: "You heard me, didn't you? Now if your President ever asks you to do something I hope you will say 'Yes, sir.'" A few days later at 1 a. m., a call came to Mr. Black's home asking him to take on the job of organizing a development bank for Southeast Asia. He could only say: "Yes, sir."

A policy which Dad called, "You scratch my back and I'll scratch yours," and not a bad policy to pursue either.

The U. S. battle record in Vietnam speaks for itself. When the chips are down, American youngsters are as good as they come. Almost overnight they've turned into rugged, savvy soldiers, whipping the best of the reds — a change from early U. S. experiences of past wars. Reason: For GI's at the scene, this war has deep meaning, but why do the very cream of our young men have to die on distant battlefields when the youths of other countries are not at their side?

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

These lovely warm days with rain or sunshine give a fellow spring fever instead of Christmas spirit. Just walking through the garden or back in the woods last Sunday sets one to planning for another year. Millers and mosquitos around in the damp lush moss, nuthatches working up and down an old ash tree and talking constantly, a crow or two changing perches in the high, bare old trees, the rich spicy odor of the hemlocks that no other tree possesses and the sound of the creek swelled by melted snow and recent rains as it rushes along — it's just enough to be alive and have two good legs to take you around.

We planted our begonia seed saved early last fall today. Soon little plants will be coming up thick as spatter for the seed looks like ground cinnamon and is hard to distribute evenly.

The Baptist misister, Rev. Wilcox, is leaving Edinboro for Florida and held a private sale of goods at the manse last Saturday afternoon.

I guess almost everyone has memories of past Christmas seasons that stand out above others and always add to the pleasure of this best of all days. The year that we were in college and taking a music course from Esther Wilson is one of those. The class was held in M 1 Music Hall, the first class of the morning. It was one of those, "The snow had begun in the gloaming... And busily all the night... Had been heaping field and highway... With a silence deep and white." It was still just falling from the skies to darken the day and Esther turned out the lights, played records of Christmas carols and told the story of each. Another year when our church was in the midst of a building program and services were held in the Public School auditorium we practiced for the Christmas program on the stage and could look out through the east window across the snowy village to home. It looked just like a Grandma Moses painting. The cove and swamp with a fringe of bushes, the familiar houses and little barns, the posts from chicken yard fences dotting the snowy landscape and teams and bobsleds moving up or down Waterford Street left a lasting picture. The year that Dad found our Christmas tree, a hemlock just covered with cones, and brought it home was a never to be forgotten time.

It's very pleasant to drive through the village at this season and see the little lighted trees. We're enjoying the tree in front of Norman Culbertsons. It's lighted up and beautiful as we walk in from doing evening chores each night.

Mrs. Shelhamer, as usual, has a beautiful Christmas decoration in her front window and yard and Perry's Christmas lights show from across the fields.

Lots of folks are up to their ears in Christmas baking, especially cookies. A cup of coffee and several of those delicious tid bits, a piece of homemade candy and a good visit — for what more could anyone ask? Lorna Sheets or Hildur Torrey, Helen Swift or Inez Sproul, Ann Ondrey or Dot Higgins, Cecil Meacham or Ivaleen Glunt and lots more revel in making Christmas goodies and offering them to friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Counasse, owners of the former Gleeten School house, have been busy the past weeks cleaning, repairing and replacing in preparation for selling the property.

According to the weather forecast in the latest National Wildlife magazine: Winter will enter in a rather

mild mood this December, but grab those earmuffs in January!

The First National Bank of Erie gives out the Farmers' Almanac to each of its regular patrons every December. A friend of ours who receives one mails it on to us each year where it is truly appreciated. Joe Ondrey sees to it that we receive a Ford Almanac each year, too. It is large and full of useful and interesting information.

We visited a couple living in Woodcock last Saturday — fact is we took two of our clocks and three for friends to be repaired. Both are retired from work away from home but there the story changes. She is busy piecing, putting together and quilting quilts for five grandchildren, working on genealogy, house plants and adding to her collection of cats — glass, china, wooden, composition, wooly, etc. He has collections of many kinds and second to none — arrowheads, numismatic, clocks, stamps, operates a saw mill if someone brings in some logs, has a flock of sheep, traps during the winter. We saw pelts of one gray fox and two reds in the woodshed. He helps out a former employer if the need arises. He is always interested in a trade of some kind. The days just aren't long enough for these two interesting persons. The U. S. Government doesn't have to provide recreation for these folks.

Lloyd Folts, a former resident of Franklin Township, passed away and was buried in the Edinboro Cemetery last Saturday. His first wife (deceased) was Fred Siverling's sister. His folks, the Gardy Folts, were married the same day as Minnie Tarbell and Park Hostettler. Minnie had been born and raised in Franklin Township also but at the time of the marriage John Nelson Tarbell lived on Tarbell lane and owned the former David Tarbell farm, long a part of our farm.

A sad note: Jean Culbertson tells us that last night some despicable character who is so out of tune with society that he must steal to get what he wants, stole the lights — eighty of them — from their Christmas tree in the front yard. I understand the outside Christmas decorations at the Baptist manse were also stolen. Let us hope these culprits are apprehended and disciplined adequately.

Ellouise Connors came up with a beautiful bouquet of zinnias, French marigolds and nasturtiums from Bob's greenhouse. It's like a breath of summer time and the colors are so delicate and beautiful. We're enjoying them. We can just hop the fence and be in each other's back yards in no time.

What About Annexation?

It has been stated by a resident of the Borough that he did not believe that the residents of Edinboro Borough and Washington Township realize what these annexations of parts of Washington Township by the Borough of Edinboro mean. It is time that the TRUTH about these landgrabs is known by all.

We wonder whether the citizens of the Borough would tolerate such action if they were made aware of the facts.

As the Townships of the Second Class grow and prosper, so grows the greediness of the adjacent boroughs and cities and the unfairness of the present law becomes obvious—continued grabbing of the choicest and most valuable parts of the township piece-meal destroys the tax base of the remaining residents of the township.

Piece-meal annexation or "landgrabbing" is one of the most unfair and undemocratic actions permitted in our Commonwealth. The wholesale taking of parcels of choice land results in crippling and hindering the future progress of those portions of the Township which are "not wanted" by the annexing body.

This is exactly what is happening to Washington Township by the landgrabbing tactics practiced by the Borough of Edinboro.

Let me list the number of recent annexations to the Borough of Edinboro from Washington Township to date:

Date of Annexation	Number of Acres
1958	18.8
1959	Approx. 3.
1960	Approx. 260.
1962	42.2
1964	61.8
Total	385.8

The Edinboro Borough Council claim they take no part in promoting these annexations but let us examine the facts.

The above map is a photographic copy of the map of the 1960 annexation presented to the Supervisors of Washington Township and a copy of which was filed with the petition for annexation on February 8, 1960 with the Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County, Pennsylvania.

In the fall of 1959 a petition for annexation was circulated by a former member of the Borough Council, who in 1959 built a house on Dundon Lane, and Mr. Brinks who at that time had built ten houses immediately east of K. O. Shelhamer's house on 6N. Mr. Brinks DID NOT at that time own any land in the area, was not an Edinboro resident nor was he a resident of Erie County.

Please note on the map the OUTSIDE boundary line included the area the Borough was desirous of annexing in this first petition which was circulated in the fall of 1959. This area comprised approximately 435 acres with an assessment value of approximately \$134,000.00.

The feeble excuse for sponsoring this petition was that they wanted Borough water for the Brinks development. Could anyone be either naive or stupid enough to believe that it would be necessary to grab an area of 435 acres to supply water to the occupants of ten dwellings only five of whom did not have adequate water?

The sponsors of the petition were not successful in getting 51% of the freeholders in the area sought to be annexed, as required by present law, to sign the petition so this first petition circulated in the fall of 1959 was scrapped.

Who decided the boundary lines of this 435 acre area? Land owners of the Borough may I ask you would you like to have someone who owned no land in Edinboro and was not even a resident of Erie County include your land in such a scheme? If the Borough Council had nothing to do with promoting this annexation, as they claim, just what business did Brinks, a resident of Crawford County, have determining the boundary lines of an area in Washington Township for the Borough of Edinboro to annex?

Would you land owners in the Borough like to have the Township, if it were possible, grab each part of your territory the minute it starts to develop and grow with the resultant loss of taxes?

Now for those of you whose heart has bled for those poor people who didn't have water and for which you have so untruthfully, unjustly and unfairly blamed and accused the Washington Township Supervisors "that they wouldn't do a thing about it," let me present the facts about this water shortage. The contractor and builder of these ten houses had shallow wells drilled and shallow well pumps installed. The summer and fall of 1959 when this so-called water shortage occurred was an exceptionally dry season. Many of these people let the sprinklers on their lawns run for hours during this dry period. One of the freeholders who was short of water told us his well was drilled twenty-eight feet deep and the pipe extended into the water one foot. During this long, dry period when the water level dropped below the depth of the pipe would you expect to be able to get water? A deep enough well, a deep well pump and a pipe long enough to reach sufficiently far into the well would have solved the requirements to have sufficient water. Had such been provided in the first place the water shortage need not have occurred. Another one of the freeholders told us, "I tried to make my well go dry. I have a year's guarantee on it and if anything is going wrong with the well, I want it to happen before the year is up so that Brinks will have to stand the cost."

Not one of the freeholders who lacked sufficient water, the contractor or the landowner who sold the lots ever approached the Washington Township Supervisors telling them of any difficulties of having insufficient water or requested that they make some provision to supply water.

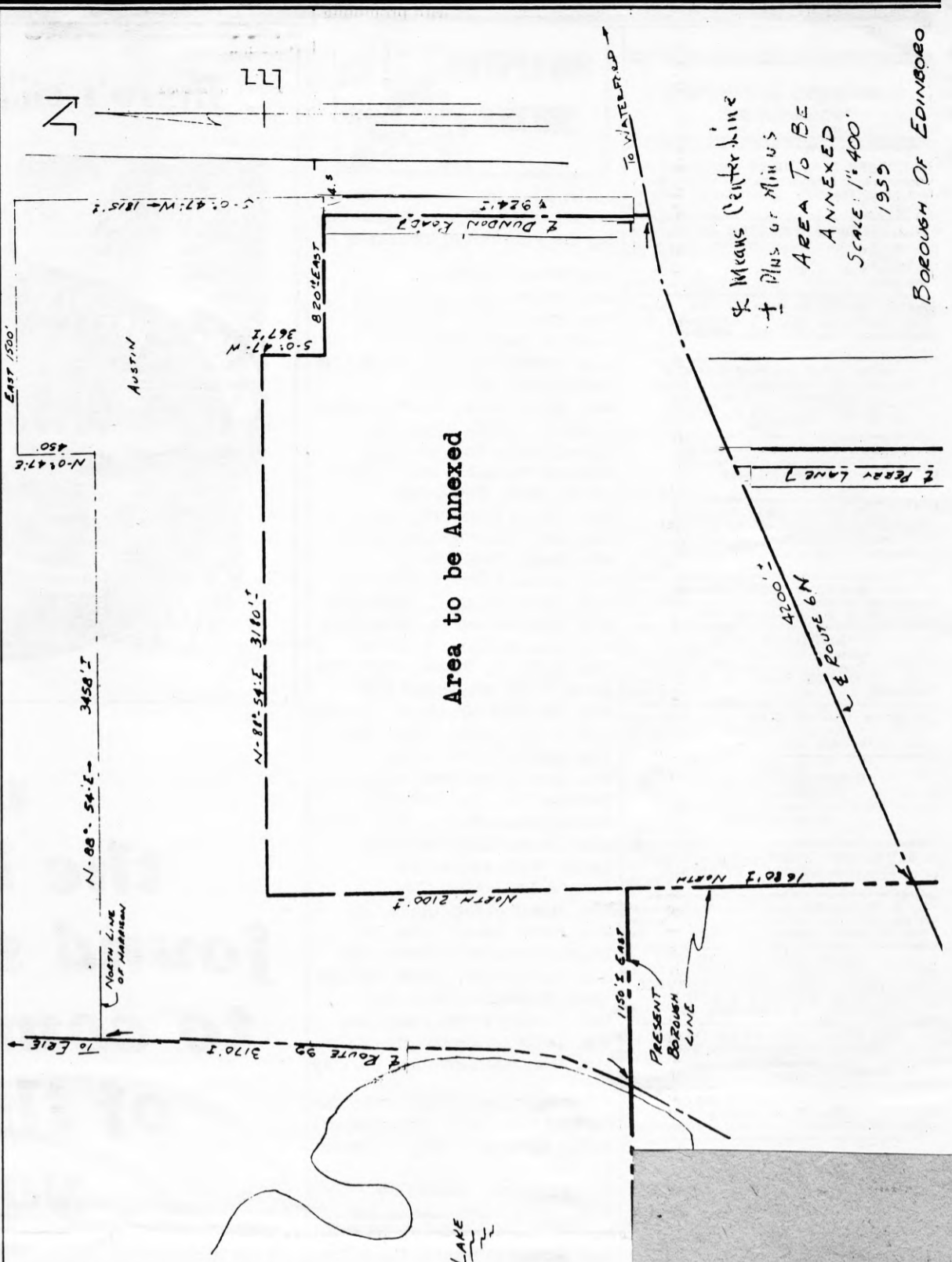
When the 51% of the required signatures could not be obtained for the first petition for annexation which was circulated, as required by present law, you will note on the map the "Area To Be Annexed" was reduced in size (indicated by INSIDE heavy line) to eliminate the objectors living in the north section of the area.

A second petition for annexation of the reduced area was circulated by a former member of the Borough Council and Mr. Brinks (contractor and builder of the houses in the Brinks subdivision). Please note there was no water shortage at this time after the wells were drilled deep enough to supply sufficient water. Two of the freeholders in this area told us that Brinks told them if they would sign the annexation petition that he would pipe the water into their house from the main line in exchange for their shallow well pump without cost to them. One of the freeholders made the comment, "That is a good deal." He told us that Brinks told them that it was a temporary petition that would never be presented to the Borough but would be shown to the Township Supervisors. When the Supervisors saw how many signatures there were, they would have to buy water from the Borough for them and install a water line from the Borough limits to supply water for them. Also inducing the freeholders to sign the petition was a member of the Edinboro Zoning Commission and a former member of the Borough Council who told them if they were in the Borough their telephone rates would be cheaper and their fire insurance would be reduced enough to compensate for their increased property taxes. (It would take quite a reduction in insurance to compensate for a 20% increase in taxes.)

NOTHING could have been further from the truth for Brinks had no intention of showing this petition to the Township Supervisors to scare them—it was a bribe to get sufficient signatures on the petition so it could be presented to the Borough Council for acceptance. At the December meeting of the Borough Council, Brinks was present checking to see if he had the required 51% of the signatures.

Brinks presented the petition for annexation to the Edinboro Borough Council for acceptance.

When the land owner who sold the lots learned the petition he had signed was for annexation to the Borough (he thought he was signing a paper to get Borough water to the area), he immediately contacted the Washington Township Supervisors requesting them to ask Brinks to withdraw the petition from the Borough. That evening he and the three Washington Township Supervisors went to Cambridge Springs and requested Brinks to withdraw his petition from the Borough Council (which they had not yet accepted) and the Supervisors would provide some means of supplying water to the area. **Brinks refused.** Again I want to stress this was the first time any person in this area made any request for water from the Washington Township Supervisors. The Township Supervisors secured permission from two land owners in the area to make test drillings for water and engaged a competent, qualified well driller to drill test wells and his well drilling equipment was brought here. The deep snow and continued stormy weather made it impossible to get the equipment back to the site before the Borough had accepted the petition.



Even though a petition for annexation is presented to a Borough Council, the Borough does NOT have to accept it.

Some of the Borough Council members questioned my right to see and tried to prevent me from seeing the signatures on this annexation petition when I attended the special meeting of the Borough Council on January 18, 1960 to register our objections to being annexed to the Borough. Two of the signatures were of those who owned no land in the area and had signed without the permission of the officials of the company. Since there was an objector present at that special meeting, one of the members of Council moved the Council turn the petition over to their solicitor for further study.

At the regular meeting of the Edinboro Borough Council held on January 25, 1960 the record in part reads that Mr. Haggerty made a motion that Ordinance 158 be accepted by the Borough. The motion was seconded by Mr. Walker. All present voted "aye" excepting Mr. Austin who had interests and was not permitted to vote.

Ordinance 158 is an Ordinance approving the Petition for annexing to the Borough of Edinboro, a section of Washington Township adjacent to and adjoining the Easterly Boundary of the said Borough of Edinboro.

At the hearing held at the Erie County Court House on March 29, 1960 the assessment valuation of the area sought to be annexed was incorrectly given as \$91,530.00 by the Erie County Assessment Office. Later testimony revealed that the assessed valuation of two houses in the area had been omitted from the total as well as the incorrect valuation of land of one of the freeholders was given. The houses were built and occupied and the assessment value should have been included. Thus the assessed valuation of the area sought to be annexed instead of being \$91,530.00 was in excess of \$102,000.00.

Look again at the map. You will see that Tarbell Lane (between the Edinboro Motel and Eastern Shore Motel) is not shown. One of the Council Members told the Washington Township Secretary that the northern boundary of the area sought to be annexed went only to Tarbell Lane. **That was not true**—the northern boundary went approximately 1450 feet BEYOND Tarbell Lane. Tarbell Lane was purposely omitted from the map to deceive how much land the Borough was attempting to grab.

Had you read Ordinance No. 158 published in the Edinboro Independent 2 times—Jan. 28 Feb. 4, 1960—you would have found that the description of the tract began NOT at a point in the center of 6N where it would be easy to determine that the area involved would go as far as 3780 feet north of 6N, etc., but INSTEAD the description began at the northeast corner of the present Borough limits. How many would know that this point is a cement marker in our field and where it is?

Now look at the northeastern corner of the map at the jog—367 feet south and 820 feet east—the owner of that piece of land objected to being annexed to the Borough so that area was not included. When we questioned why this objector's land was not included as was ours when we, too, objected the answer which was given us was that when these freeholders purchased this land from a member of the Borough Council they were promised that this land would not be annexed by the Borough. The deed to this parcel of land was recorded in December of 1957. The so-called water shortage did not occur until the fall of 1959.

If the Borough Council had nothing to do with promoting this annexation, why was Brinks at the Council Meeting to find out if he had enough signers? Just where, when he was not a resident of Erie County and owned no land in the area, did he get his information as to distances, where the Borough boundaries were (particularly the northeast corner which is in our field) and to include our land on which he would never have a chance to set his foot let alone construct any kind of building?

When we contacted various Council Members at their homes and when I attended the special meeting held on January 18, 1960, voicing our objections to being annexed to the Borough, the first thing they told us was that it would be to our advantage to be in the Borough and have Borough sewer and water for a subdivision on our land. No plan or talk of such a desecrating thing on our land ever came from US! One of the Council Members who made this statement had lived in Edinboro but a relatively short time and had been appointed to the Borough Council just shortly before this.

Don't tell me the Borough Council had nothing to do with promoting this annexation. Note on the map in the lower right-hand corner:

AREA To Be
ANNEXED
Scale: 1" = 400'

1959
BOROUGH OF EDINBORO

This map was made by a member of the Edinboro Borough Council. It was this same Edinboro Borough Council which decided how much land should be included in this area to be grabbed from Washington Township. (I can tell you volumes on the subject.)

Surely you don't believe that it was necessary for the Borough to annex some 260 acres of the most valuable township land with an assessed valuation in excess of \$102,000.00 to supply water to the freeholders of ten houses and lots with a combined acreage of less than five acres, half of whom had and always did have an adequate supply of water and all had an adequate water supply at this time.

A statement made by a former member of the Borough Council well expresses the matter when he said the Borough had been wanting to get this land for a long time, the opportunity presented itself and the Borough took advantage of it.

With this 1960 annexation and the previous annexations of 1958 and 1959 more than \$130,000.00 of assessed valuation of valuable, choice land was lost to Washington Township, not only for tax purposes but also to hinder its development.

The taxpayers of Washington Township should know that in the 1962 Lakeside annexation with an assessed valuation of \$325,000.00 that in the preceding five years some \$11,800.00 of Township tax money (paid by the taxpayers of Washington Township) had been expended on roads in that area.

The Pennsylvania law provides that where a part of a township has been annexed by a borough or city, the township shall be paid, by such borough or city the following costs or value of improvements located within the portion of the township so annexed (1) value of all roads improved by township within five years, etc. Of this amount of some \$11,800.00 which was expended by Washington Township, the amount they received from the Borough was \$1,500.00 and it was several months before it was paid.

In this 1962 Lakeside annexation Washington Township lost the G.L.F. (now Agway) feed mill which is almost entirely supported by township farmers. The Manager of the G.L.F. did not want the Borough to include the G.L.F. mill property in the area sought to be annexed which could easily have been excluded, not because he had anything against the Borough, but because the G.L.F. is supported by farmers and he thought that the township should have the tax revenue from it for upkeep of the township roads. The Borough refused to omit the G.L.F., grabbed it and is getting the tax revenue from it regardless of who supports it.

With the annexations of 1958, 1959, 1960, 1962 and 1964 about 385 acres with an assessed valuation of \$455,000.00 to taxable property has been lost by Washington Township to the Borough of Edinboro. This is in addition to the land removed from the township tax rolls for college expansion.

Not satisfied with this 385 acres already annexed the Borough Council is seeking to annex an additional 150 acres composed of two parcels—one southwest on Water Street and the other to the north of the Borough with an assessed valuation in excess of \$90,000.00—this on top of what the Borough has already grabbed from Washington Township.

Annexation has been a "cancerous growth" to Townships for many years and it continues to fester and spread as our Townships keep growing.

The boroughs and Cities, under the guise of "expansion" or "progress," reach out and annex only those new, built-up sections in order to increase their tax bases and without providing any additional service that cannot be provided by the Townships.

The elected officials of our Second Class Townships have all the necessary powers to provide whatever services or needs the taxpayers require.

There is one exception the taxpayers should note. The cost of such government is much smaller in our Townships of the Second Class than in any other level of government—First Class, City or Borough!

As the Townships of the Second Class grow and the adjacent boroughs and cities reach out and grab them, the boroughs and cities in defense of such actions base their arguments upon the fact that they do not participate in landgrabbing but merely oblige residents of the townships who wish to join the borough to secure certain services. This argument, if true, might have been sound years ago before the Townships had the power and authority to extend these same services but the contention that they do not advocate and promote annexations is just so much smoke-screen. **IT IS NOT TRUE!**

The desires of the majority of freeholders in an area is only one factor to take into consideration in these annexations. There are many other factors which must be considered in establishing the "public interest."

In the case of our own Washington Township each of these annexations cripples the Township's efforts to provide needed services to its entire citizenry. Each slice renders the Township less able to undertake the necessary municipal functions because of lost population and tax revenue. If Edinboro Borough is permitted to prune off each ripened section on its borders, all of Washington Township must suffer. Its residents are a part of the public and their needs must also be recognized.

If the law permitted this landgrabbing the other way around and the Township Supervisors were of the stripe to be a party to such, the Boroughs would howl to the heavens if the Townships attempted to take some of their choicest, most valuable land and they would have every right to howl.

Just the minute some part of the Township begins to develop, the Borough is right there ready to grab it. It is as unjust and unfair for the Borough to grab the land from the Township as it would be for the Township to grab it from the Borough, if it were possible.

Would you in the Borough like to have someone include YOUR land in an annexation scheme—and have freeholders sign such a petition some of whom, when they signed, had an equity so small that it would be from twenty to twenty-five years before the property belongs to them? Two couples who clamored loudest and hardest to get into the Borough have already moved on to greener pastures.

Some of Edinboro officialdom depend on the township residents to keep in business. They want the rural business but stab the township residents.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!!

Erie County is losing one of the best judges it ever had as Judge Burton R. Laub leaves to become dean of law at Dickinson College's School of Law. No young law student can help but become a better lawyer or a finer man from having contact with him.

Last Saturday evening our little village was almost too beautiful as the big snow flakes fell thickly from the heavens and muted the Christmas lights of homes, the decorations across the Diamond and the tree there. The stores were never prettier or more inviting. The Church decorations were so lovely.

Heinz Schulz has been selling timber which is being skidded out through Perry's pasture and loaded by the buyers on Perry Lane.

With all the exciting things happening as they are today how can anyone say, "I don't take a magazine or buy a book — don't have time to read."

The young mother, Alice Kellar, who was murdered in her Butler home recently was the daughter of Margaret Tobin Lenhart and granddaughter of the late Jim and Jennie Tobin of Crossingville. Her aunt was Mrs. Earl (Theresa Tobin) Dunton of Erie.

Evelyn Mc Combs flew to Las Vegas last Friday to spend the Christmas holidays with her brother, Walter LeSuer, and family who live there.

Allen and Helen Rye left for Florida last week.

Emma Swift Holes celebrated a 90th birthday December 23rd. The last of a family of eight children, she has lived in Erie since the sisters sold the old family farm to Keith Woods. She is very remarkable — still drives her car to get to her hairdressers, to go to the grocery store and to Church or to come to Edinboro and lives alone. Her dark eyes still have that sparkle. Henry Albright will be 90 years old on the same day, too.

Mae Norris will be 87 years old on Christmas day. She will spend Christmas eve and Christmas day with her brother and wife, Marshall and Inez Sproul. On Christmas day the folks from Farrell will join them. You should drop in during the holidays and look at the beautiful Nativity scene which Inez has made.

Recently Wilford Swift bought a goose which was named Lucifer. Last Saturday evening it persisted in sitting under one of the heifers. Wilford, greatly concerned, hurried to the house for a flashlight and returned half expecting to find his goose sick or dead. Instead he found Lucifer very much up and alive and a goose egg. Now she honks to the name of Lucy.

John Nash came out December 20 to get his mother, Mrs. Jessie Nash, and take her to Erie to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Jennie Dunton of Tabor's Corners had all of her family back home for Christmas except Howard and his family who were unable to be there — John and Phyllis Offner and their three daughters, Helen Dietrich and her two children and Blair and Betty. It was the first time the Offners had been able to be home for Christmas in several years.

Christmas programs like the one given by Bell Telephone Hour Sunday night add to the beauty and wonderfulness of Christmas.

Doris and Lawrence Chapin held Christmas open house for Aunt Maude's family the 'Monday after!'

A note from Clint and Marjory Owen tells us that their oldest son, Dick, was killed while walking

home from work early Thanksgiving morning. He leaves a wife and two young sons. Shirley, their daughter, lives in Orlando, Florida and has two girls and a boy. The Owen families owned the former Port farm and Clint was a volunteer fireman. They sold the farm to Wm. Malutich and moved to Arizona.

The John Borlands are back in their Edinboro home for the holidays after an eastern trip — Mikki says: "Not news. Just our regular monthly trek" (to the directors meeting of Co-Operative Industries, Inc.) They did have an added interest — the marriage of the daughter of the vice-president of the company — Virginia Dunn. She is now Mrs. Dave Koppel. The marriage took place in the Presbyterian Church in Mountain-side, New Jersey and the couple will be living in Phoenix, Arizona.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

, January 6, 1966

The Fred Case family spent Christmas with his Mother and Dad. Mrs. Case called Beatrice in Alaska and the whole family had a chance to talk to her and help ease the ache of not being home with them.

Don and Margaret Porter left for their winter home in Arizona December 15 and arrived to spend Christmas there.

Paul and Lura Gleeten of Edinboro and Blanche White of Waterford spent Christmas day with their niece and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Russell.

Word has been received here that Don Amidon has been ordered to Vietnam. Don is in the Medical Corps. Ilo and Tommy will go to Florida to stay with Don's mother, Laura Riley.

Paul and Lura Gleeten left the morning of December 30th for Texas where they will spend the winter.

Have you noticed the crowds of youngsters skating on the Cove during the holidays? Seems like old times.

Victor and Luella McGahen left for Florida the first of the week.

Last Friday we walked across Aunt Maude's field and into the former Stafford pasture (the swampy part). We heard a peeper just like in early spring.

Leslie Howard passed away in the Meadville hospital last Friday. He was the husband of the former Ruby Brown of Waterford Street. They

lived in Hadley, Pa. Margaret was showing Ruby cemetery lots that were available and mentioned that there was one next to Marlin Allen's lot. Ruby said, "Marlin Allen? Marlin introduced my husband to me." and decided that that was the exact lot she wanted.

Clate Baker was in town last Friday. Bakers celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary December 24.

Charley McLallens have had a new gas furnace installed and at last on December 22nd the gas was turned on and they are mighty happy — especially Frances Ellicott. I bought one of their stoves.

Mrs. Cynthia Prue spent Christmas with her daughter and family, the C.A. Burgetts. She will stay on for a while before returning to her home in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Torrey returned home last Friday eve. They rode down from Cleveland with Carl Gifford who with his family now live in an apartment in the Bill Ekelund house on Gibson Hill Road.

Mrs. Rye Rhodes, the 93 year old aunt of Bruce Batchelor and Grace Miller, passed away last week.

Work is progressing on the building in the Hollow that will house the new laundromat. I understand an addition is to be built on the rear of the restaurant, also.

Mrs. Georgia Borland was the guest Christmas day of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pratt of Lawrence Park.

Every one was home for Christmas at Kiehls and Ondreys.

Harry Jenness of Washington, D.C., but once a resident of Franklin Center, passed away recently.

Mr. Joseph Ondrey, Vocational Agriculture instructor, will leave with the following boys, Tom Osterberg, Terry Harrison, Fred Swift, Jim Farley, Gary Lewis, Greg Culbertson and Richard Soltis on January 10 for the Pennsylvania Farm Show in Harrisburg. They will "do the Farm Show" and see the Police exhibition on Tuesday. Wednesday they will visit the Hershey chocolate factory and attend the F. F. A. convention. They'll return home Thursday, the 13th. It will be a wonderful experience for the boys.

This year made two green Christmases in a row for Edinboro.

Several little boys around the village are trapping just like little boys have been doing here for the last hundred years. I hope they have some luck and all get a chance to earn some money.

This warm weather has brought out the color in the Willows, the buds are swollen on the cherry trees and the soft maple back of the house. Even some of the daffodils are peeking through the ground.

Agway is giving its yearly dinner for its members at Grange Hall January 12th.

Bob Gossman who has been working at the Agway Feed Mill has been transferred to Centerville as manager. Monday, December 27, was his first day there. He was well liked and will be missed here.

The seed catalogues are beginning to come — now for a good stormy night to curl up in a chair with an apple, a pencil and the catalogues.

The willow bushes and thorn trees along the creek in what used to be Darrow's pasture have all been removed. A new course has been man made for the creek from Perry's pasture to meet the first creek mentioned. It certainly changes the complexion of the spot. Late comers to the community can never picture the once beautiful pasture and large dairy of the finest Jersey cattle grazing so contentedly.

Well another year has started. I wonder what it will bring forth. After reading the articles appearing in print and particularly the "U. S. Protestantism: Time for a Second Reformation" as appeared in the January Third issue of Newsweek you are jarred into realization of how the world is changing just in one's own lifetime. Just how much change do you want to accept? Can people be wiser, happier, stronger for it or can we destroy ourselves? Men search for the answer but can they ever really know?

January 13, 1966

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Already it seems one can see a difference in the length of the days and as usual — when the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen.

The migration to the southlands continues. Royce Mallorys and Russ Walkers left for Florida on Thursday and Saturday morning Paul and Mary Woods and Ernie and Cecil Meacham left for a three week's trip. Mary has a brother and sister living there, one on the Gulf side and the other on the Atlantic side whom they'll be visiting.

Last Sunday would have been Dad's 91st birthday. Aunt Maude ate dinner with us.

Ray Sanders is driving a nifty new Jeep.

Sylvia Skelton is in Lebanon, Pa. helping care for her brother, Carl Whipple, who is ill and recently returned from the hospital.

The former Jennie Cummings wrote friends at Christmas time that she had had two cataract operations and that the second one was successful. She can still drive her car.

Mrs. Bruce Batchelor successfully underwent surgery last week but a few hours later was stricken with a stroke. Latest reports indicate that she is showing some improvement. She is in Doctor's Osteopathic Hospital in Erie.

Jack Lovett is ill in Hamot Hospital.

Charlie Kirschner sent a veal calf to market last Monday that was one of the nicest I've ever seen. It was a Brown Swiss, six weeks old, weighed 210 pounds and brought 33 cents a pound. There will be a lot of good chops there and the fellow who eats it will really pay for it.

Shareholders' meeting of the First National Bank will be held the afternoon of January 25.

The Town and Country Garden Club held its January meeting at the home of Evelyn Walker last Tuesday evening. The subject for the meeting was feeding and getting acquainted with the birds that are native to our winters. Several of the members are already feeders and watchers and I think the rest

soon will be. Walkers have two feeders that are attached to the kitchen window that are very popular with the birds and humans, too.

We make sweetened corn meal and suet cakes which we put between pieces of hardware cloth and hang on a tree limb. The chickadees and nuthatches can eat it faster than we can make it. They're mighty partial to suet and seed cakes, also.

Mrs. George Walters is now in Hamot Hospital in preparation for open heart surgery late this week.

Glenn Knapp and Frank Scheidmantel are taking in the Pennsylvania Farm show this week.

We are sorry to report that Helen Fox fell Sunday and broke bones in her ankle. She was moved to St. Vincent Hospital by ambulance where she is undergoing tests and treatment. Her brother, Don, and Elizabeth Gardner went out to see her Monday.

Avis Mukina is working in the office at Agway Petroleum.

Joe Gleeten left for Florida January 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Conner of Erie who are celebrating a golden wedding were both former residents of this area.

The John Conner family lived on the Mark Drake farm (Lee Hayes) while living here. Later they moved to the Austin farm and were there several years. Earl's mother was a sister to Phoebe Kline and Mrs. Pontius. His wife was a Lyauty girl and her parents lived on the Irvin McGahen farm more than thirty years ago. Before Earl was married he worked for Dad here on the farm.

Larry Wellmans are having an addition built on to the east side of their home.

Jinx and Mildred Walker left for Florida Wednesday morning.

What a refreshing and pleasant sight to see the four gracious, cultured, intelligent young college girls who appeared on the General Electric sponsored College Bowl program Sunday evening. These young ladies are, indeed, a credit to their parents, their college and to American womanhood.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761
January 20, 1966

Reports of Gladys Batchelor are very encouraging. May they continue.

Maurice Kline is in Hamot Hospital for surgery.

Frank and Miriam Pulling had a telephone installed for his Mother and Father recently.

The young Billings boy of Girard who was killed in Vietnam recently was the grandson of Ralph Billings (brother of Wilbur) and great grandson of Vern Billings.

In these days when the pat answer to all our problems is "Let Uncle Sam do it for you", it is refreshing to read of townspeople who meet their own problems and do not go, cup in hand, to a Washington agency.

"Urban renewal with no fees to consultants, no tax dollars from Doylestown or around the Country to buy anyone's building, no businessman told that he must move, no one held back from starting improvements by endless paperwork — this is the Doyestown Plan for Self Help Renewal known as Operation 64.

"Doylestown's business community, which a year ago spurned a chance to get \$500,000 in Federal aid for urban renewal, launched a project aimed to improve, beautify and restore some of the town's lost charm and attractiveness. The committee of bankers and business leaders termed their work Operation 64 — local talent pooled voluntarily to solve local problems.

Committee members visited Ligonier, Hollidaysburg and Carlisle for consultation with their town leaders. Then, pictures were taken of every business place in downtown Doylestown — over 140 photographs. These were distributed among local architects for their suggestions with attention given to clearing away clutter, co-ordinating colors and adding plantings. A local commercial artist then prepared color sketches of twelve downtown blocks which were displayed above the photos of the existing store fronts.

"At the first general public meeting in June, thirty-six merchants signed up in the first ten minutes after the plans were announced, and local talents were made available to all.

"The banks pledged low interest loans and the Nature Club presented a comprehensive report on proposed plantings. The very next day, the first loan was arranged, and work began!! Several major interior and exterior renovations have resulted — buildings which had not been painted for many years, are now shining like new, and plans are being discussed up and down the business streets to complete the pledge card in their windows which read 'We Are in Operation 64'.

"Committee members estimated the first remodeling phase will be completed by summer of 1965, and then work on a coordinated planting program and additional off-street parking will begin. As a bonus for hard work, the spirit has never been higher among the businessmen!"

I noticed by last week's Erie paper that Union City had fallen for the government lure — hook, line and sinker.

Several of our local businesses as well as the bank have gone about improvements on their own. The new front on the Proud Printery is a good example.

Donald Mosier, son of Ruth and the late Reuben Mosier, received his draft notice last Wednesday, his 19th birthday. Donald works in Weed's Market at Waterford.

Everyone had fun at the Summer Gallery Square Dance Saturday night. It was wonderful to see and

hear Milton Culbertson play the fiddle again. Bill Culbertson, as usual, proved to be the best caller in the area. The musicians who gave their time and talent to the benefit also gave enthusiasm and in the real country; beat to the dance. There was a real good crowd.

Wilbur Billings, age 84, passed away Monday, January 17, 1966, after an extended illness. He was born March 19, 1881 in the house now occupied by K. O. Shelhamer. Wilbur and his sister, Blanche, were both born there. His father and mother, Vern and Jennie Irish Billings, had bought the farm from John Proudfit. Grandpa and Grandma Goodell had a baby girl born the same day but their baby died shortly after birth. We have a picture of Wilbur and Blanche when they lived there.

Shortly before Ralph Billings was born his father traded the farm to John Nelson Tarbell (Rubie Baker's grandfather) for the house and lot in Edinboro long owned and known as the A. B. Austin house on Erie Street.

Later Billings bought the Bartram farm west of Edinboro. He and Charley Dundon had both been dickering for it for fifteen hundred dollars but while Charley and his wife were trying to make up their minds (they wanted to buy it for one thousand dollars) Billings grabbed it. The family lived there for several years. Dad always told us that Wilbur had to work very hard as a youngster.

When Billings owned the farm east of ours the field along the road was used as pasture and had many white pine and maple stumps in it. As for centuries farm fathers told their little boys and girls that little calves came from behind a stump. Wilbur told me that he and the Amidon and Dundon boys had watched one big stump all summer long to find a baby calf. Margaret and I watched the stumps in our pasture with no more luck.

Wilbur like Dad retained the custom of tipping his hat and saying, "Good day," upon leaving one's house — good manners that made them stand out from the crowd.

One year when Wilbur rented land of Dad for potatoes and came to pay the rent after the crop had been harvested and sold, he said to Dad, "Well, Todd, if I hold by bigness this year I'm going to be out of debt — I'm going to pay off Uncle Arch and it will be the first time in forty years I haven't had to pay him interest." By that time Lakeside development was looking up and Wilbur prospered.

He went to High School under Uncle Ned and was one of the group of men and women to get together every year to celebrate the event. He was graduated from Edinboro Normal School in 1900 and taught school two years to make his diploma permanent before going into the coal business with his father.

In 1904 he was married to Mabel Cassidy. Three children were born. Joanna who died at the time of the flu in 1918, Jane and Robert. Mabel passed away in 1930 and in 1932 he married Ann Hanson who survives him and is a patient at San Rosario Home in Cambridge Springs.

As long ago as I can remember he was Superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday School and I can remember the Sunday he announced the number of years he had held that position and thought it was time somebody else had a chance at it. Velma Austin, Helen Dundon and Mrs. Henry were church organists and Effie Wade was pianist.

Wilbur was really the first farmer around here to raise potatoes on a large acreage. Most farmers still raised their own patch of potatoes and Wilbur's sprayer stopped by at nearly every farm after it became obvious that to have a crop they had to be sprayed.

He had served on the Volunteer Fire Department, the Edinboro School Board, the Edinboro Cemetery Board, was a Mason, an Odd Fellow, a Rotarian and a Granger.

He put in the present dam by the old grist mill in 1909.

Wilbur will be missed by his family, his friends. One more link of old Edinboro is gone — no more can we go to him with questions and get answers. The book is closed.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761
January 27, 1966

Last Wednesday a deer was walking around in Don Cornell's backyard. I understand others in that end of town also saw it in their yards.

A great many people in this area will read with sadness of Mrs. Iva Rhode's passing. The Rhodes family owned the property on East Normal Street which they sold to Clarence Jackson and in recent years was purchased by Chet Slodowick. Rhodes operated a grocery store on the corner. He was Justice of the Peace with offices upstairs in the building.

Mrs. Rhodes taught Art in High School at least forty years ago. Classes were held upstairs in the rooms next to Ben Baker's house in Music Hall. A lot of youngsters did pictures in pastels and charcoal that are still hanging in homes.

The Toohey family lived upstairs in the house (Mrs. Toohey and Mrs. Rhodes were sisters) for several years. Rhodes also kept students through the years.

Mrs. Rhodes told us that when Mr. Rhodes went out dating he always took several girls along and they called him Brigham Young. He was a very large man and the children, Mary and Harry, both took after him. Mrs. Rhodes was a small person, very energetic with endless interests and a house full of beautiful paintings which she had done through the years.

Ray Kingsley has shown continued improvement since his recent attack and more heartening reports are now coming from Helen Fox.

Pearl Miller was removed to St. Vincent Hospital after being found in an unconscious condition a week ago last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Drew Gleeten returned home Saturday evening after a seven week visit with her daughter Caroline and husband in Maryland. Gleeton Hill never looked so good and as far as Blanche is concerned there is no desire to ever leave it again. There was a slight delay on their way home when icy pavements brought about a brush with a telephone pole. It was nothing serious, no one was hurt and there was much for which to be thankful. Caroline and Harry will be staying until the last of the week. Barbara and Bob Sterrett had arrived Saturday morning, had the water turned on, a fire in the furnace and kitchen stove so the house was warm and welcoming. There's just no place like home!!

Word was received by members of the family that Clarence McLallen passed away last Saturday. Clarence who was 78 was the son of Winfield and Ida Fellows McLallen and was born on the farm now owned by Ward Billings. He, his brother Charles, and his sisters Ruth and Winifred all attended the Cummings School. Dad was their teacher, in fact, their father, Win-

field McLallen, was a member of the Washington Township School Board 75 years ago and gave Dad his first school. Clarence had not been well for a long time, his heart and eyesight were both bad. He died in a diabetic coma.

His first wife and the mother of his three children was Mary May Carr of Bennetown. She died February 13, 1938. For many years they lived on the old Church farm on Ameman Road. In 1952 his son Milton (Corky) died in Vasalia, California of a heart ailment. Corky had become a very successful school administrator there.

Clarence had at different times worked here for Dad during haying season.

More than twenty years ago he married again and had resided in North Scituate, Rhode Island since then. Two daughters, Etta May and Alice and his wife survive him. He was buried in North Scituate.

Mrs. Anna Burawa, age 73, of McLallen's Corners passed away suddenly at her home Sunday after an extended illness. She was a member of the McLallen's Corners Church. She with the help of her son, Jim, had operated the farm (the old McClafferty farm) since her husband's death in 1929. She loved her farm, her farm animals, her garden and her flowers and was able to look after them to the very end. She enjoyed farm sales and her son Jim and daughter Helen saw to it that she was able to go to them when she was able.

Four sons, Paul, Stanley, James and Joseph, a daughter, Helen (Mrs. Nelson Stafford) and five grandchildren survive. She was buried in the Mitchell Cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-776
February 3, 1966

Everything goes along smoothly, man thinks he is invincible, he has computers at his command, etc. etc., but when Mother Nature kicks up her heels like last Sunday and Monday she brings us all to heel.

We really have drifts and the biggest one is between the house and barn. Most of the time Sunday we couldn't even see the barns from blowing snow but we love a storm like this. You're glad there is plenty of coal in the coal shed, that you have that extra supply of wood piled on the back step, that the oil lamp is filled and ready — just in case, that the freezer and cellar shelves are filled, that there is a new book on the shelf to be read, that there is a new grist in the barn. Then we decide to make a batch of cookies and pop a pan of corn. It's good, too, to look out the windows from all sides of the house to watch the storm and then when bedtime arrives to crawl between wool blankets and a deep feather bed and wool filled quilts. Let the winds howl, the snow drift — it's wonderful!

There is a new little Democrat on Erie Street. A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wozniak last week.

Have you seen any brown creepers at your feeder? Don Cornell reported seeing one Thursday and Saturday several showed up here. They like suet. From the foot of a tree to the top, the brown creeper crawls, scanning every crevice in the bark for larvae or grubs. It usually ascends a tree it has chosen, creeping its way up in a spiral. Its long, slender, curved bill makes it possible for the little bird to remove insects and their eggs from the crevices in the bark.

Pearl Gross Miller passed away Saturday evening and is to be buried beside her brother Burnie in the New Cemetery. Pearl lived her life as she wanted to. She was a loyal sister to Burnie and provided a home for any stray cat or dog that showed up at her door. For the last three months that Pearl lived Gene and Lorna Sheets have looked after her. It was not an easy or pleasant task and is surely one of the truest instances of living one's religion that has ever been practiced in our town. God bless both of them. Pearl had been born at the top of Cummings Hill and Gene's father at the foot of the hill and the families had been neighbors many, many years ago.

Sylvia Skelton is helping care for her older brother Ray, a veterinarian, of Lebanon, Pa. instead of her younger brother Carl as mentioned in an earlier issue.

Faye Knapp was out of school two days last week with a sore foot. A shot from the doctor, salts baths and Knapp's linament brought about a complete cure.

Paul Woods and Ernie Meachams returned Friday evening from a very pleasant three week's trip to Florida. While there they visited with Bus and Jinx Walkers, Helen

and Allen Rye and Royce Mallorys. On one interesting side tour a talking parrot tried to strike up a conversation with Ernie.

The six weeks old baby girl of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry McLaughlin passed away Sunday morning. A little life scarcely begun. The sincere sympathy of the community goes to these young parents.

On our very snowy, blowy, cold Sunday Dr. and Mrs. Miller, well bundled for the weather, were seen walking briskly along the village streets and enjoying it. It's the best health insurance I know of — stimulates the circulation and blows off a few cobwebs Margaret and I tell each other when we start out.

Helen Fox is now at San Rosario in Cambridge Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Tarbell are spending part of the winter in Fort Myers, Florida. Jesse is doing some fishing. Bea has two sisters living there.

The new building going up between the new restaurant and Mrs. Scott McLallen's house in the hollow will house an automatic dry cleaning business with Teddy Miller as proprietor. Ted was graduated from Edinboro High School and lived with the Burgett family while attending school here. The other side of the building will house a new laundromat owned and operated by Ed and Charlene Mientkiewicz. The machines are now being installed. There will be eighteen washers — two will hold 20 pound loads, four will hold 15 pound loads and twelve will handle 12 pound loads. There will be six dryers.

A lounge area in front will provide convenience and comfort for the patrons.

The businesses expect to be in operation by February 25 but keep your eyes open — it might just be sooner if weather and other conditions cooperate.

Charlene and Ed purchased the former Hank Babbitt house on Gusty Hill and have worked hard until it has been remodeled inside and resided outside to make a pleasant, comfortable home for them and their family. I hope their new venture will be a very successful one.

Wednesday is Ground Hog Day — half your corn and half your hay.

The new Farm Journal came last week and the weather forecast for March is for mild and wet throughout the month. Time will tell!

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Neil and Raymond Swift were in Columbiana, Ohio, over the week end visiting their mother who is in poor health.

Ellouise Connors and her mother expect to arrive home Thursday from their wonderful vacation trip. Ann Ondrey has been helping out with the Connors little folks while Ellouise has been gone.

Mike Burgett is doing his student teaching in the Albion Schools this semester.

From all reports, I would think Frances and Helen Burchfield are enjoying the winter in Florida. They have driven over to visit Doucettes, Mildred Walker, Opal and Scott Beckman and frequently see Maude Howard. There are lots of church dinners and suppers put on there and they thoroughly enjoy them.

Two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Campbell are serving in the war area. Lewis, their second son, and married to the former Shirley Osterberg, is with the First Division Marines at Da Nang, Vietnam. Lewis who made Army life his career has been in the Marine Corps for fourteen years. Shirley who is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Osterberg, sent him a camera and he is sending pictures home to the family.

George, a younger son and in the Army, who had been stationed at Okinawa, was sent to Hawaii in January for additional training and will be sent to Vietnam in April.

Nellie Mathewson has not been in good health since New Years. We certainly hope she improves.

Charlie Pettit, 80, passed away last week.

Jennie Kline, 91, a sister of Jap, Claude and Norm Kline passed away last week. She was the last of the family and had been ailing for some time. Nephews and nieces living in this vicinity are Eva Hall, Esther Hollenbeck, June Pifer, Elizabeth Sauers, Maurice Kline and Wilbe Kline.

Lennie Range, 77, a former Washington Township resident also passed away last week in Mill Village. He had been married to a daughter of Sam Patten who for several years lived on the Austin farm and worked for Uncle Charley and A.B. Austin. When Ranges lived here they resided in the house recently bought by Jock Davis. Two daughters, Norma and Isabelle, attended the Gleeten School.

Mr. and Mrs. Gusty Everwine became great grandparents last Saturday evening and again Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Gary Nesbitt of Elktion, Michigan, welcomed an 8-pound baby boy Saturday eve. He has been named Tracy Vaughn. Gary's mother Linnie will be on hand to take care of the two older boys, Gary and Jeff, until Jean arrives home with the baby. Tracy's other grandma is Mrs. Eugenia Storch of Maple Drive.

John and Joan (Eicher) Zeitler of Erie welcomed an 8 lb. 4 1/2 oz. son, Richard Scott, Sunday morning. Baby Zeitler is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Eicher (Hazel Everwine) of Erie. He has two little sisters at home.

The will of Wilbur Billings was filed for probate in County Court Thursday, February 3. The following charities were left \$1,000 each: First United Presbyterian Church of Edinboro for furtherance of the church musical program; the Baptist Church of Edinboro, Edinboro Methodist Church, Edinboro Advent. Church, Episcopal Church of Edinboro, Masonic Oasis Lodge of Edinboro No. 416 building fund, to the lodge itself, to IOOF 510 of Edinboro, to the Volunteer Department and to the Women's Auxiliary of the Edinboro Volunteer Fire Department.

The will leaves \$2,000 to the student loan fund of Edinboro State College. He left \$3,000 to the Borough of Edinboro with the stipulation that it be known as the C. Wilbur Billings Trust Fund. This trust is to be invested so as to draw interest and is to be used for general borough improvements.

Also, \$2,000 is left to the Edinboro Cemetery Association.

The probate filing listed the will as having a personal property value in excess of \$30,000. It also lists Billings house and lot and a total of 100 acres of other land in Erie and Crawford Counties.

The inheritance, in excess of the \$18,000 for charity, is divided equally between his wife, Anne G.H. Billings, a son, James Robert Billings, both of Edinboro, and a daughter, Mrs. Jane Elizabeth Manross of Willoughby, Ohio.

Bill Wagner, Manager of our local Agway since August 1955, has accepted another position with Agway at Somerset, Pa. This will be a different type of operation, the same as the new one at Meadville. There are only three of these plants operating in the Agway organization as it represents a new phase of the Company's efforts to serve the farming communities.

Somerset is the county seat of Somerset County, near the West Virginia border and the center of a predominantly agricultural area. This plant will serve four counties. It will handle heavy hardware, and provide technical service for its patrons. There will be no open book credit — everything will be cash and carry, (a good plan anywhere) thus bringing prices down to a rock bottom base.

Mr. Phillip Spots of New Jersey arrived Monday to become oriented to this plant and patrons under Wagner's tutelage. Wagner will be taking up his new duties tentatively by the last week of February. Bobette and the children will remain in their home here until school is out in the spring. Bill will be home week ends. The family have taken an active part in community projects, particularly in Boy Scouts, while living here.

Mrs. Drew Gleeten is staying with Mable Fisher daytimes helping care for Fred who is seriously ill at his home.

I planted our tomato and pepper seeds Monday. Marshall Sproul will be doing likewise this week. I used a mixture of good black woods dirt taken up last autumn, peat moss and sand.

We sent our first nursery order Monday to Interstate Nurseries for thirty pounds of rose dust and two sweet cherry trees. You can get the best deal on any kind of garden dust there of any place I know.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7721

February 17, 1966

Signs of spring: The phoebes have been back up north for over a week and I saw mosquitos in the barn those warm days last week. Where the snow is off the daffies are boldly peeking through, the Christmas roses bloom, the grass looks a bright green, the crows and marsh hawks sail across the fields and pasture looking for a mouse, the cats are hunting in the fields and the tom cats are out calling. Some farmers have tapped sugar bushes and report good runs. If you have occasion to walk after dark keep an eye out for skunks for this is the month they are out traveling and a skirmish with one of those is not pleasant — for people anyway. As you look around from now on through summer you will notice starlings, flocks of them, combing the fields and yards looking for grubs. Japanese beetle grubs are a great delicacy for them and the only reason for any tolerance for this noisy, overbearing, dirty bird. They have every knothole in our barns or trees spotted for living and nesting quarters.

Attorney Wayne Gleeten has the settling up of the Wilbur Billings estate. Robert Billings is executor.

John and Hazel Banko moved from their apartment to their house farther up the hill on Tarbell Lane. Until recently Jim Hazlett and wife have been living there but have left to take up his new position. The young man who replaces Jim as a teacher here at the college will live in the apartment.

Dr. Harry Earley has been appointed by the Trustees as acting President at the College until a new president has been selected and approved.

Repairs — new hardwood floors, a new heating system and a new pump — are going on in the Garfield Stafford house preparatory for renters to move in this spring. When Sue Stafford who had a life lease of the property passed on, it became the life lease property of Ethel Stafford Cole.

Unless you grew up in Edinboro you wouldn't know about this — but when we were little tots and before starting to school Cooper Brothers operated a flourishing post card business. There were lots of books of sample cards. When they were obsolete Harry Cooper gave many of the books to Dad for Margaret and me. Carefully removing the cards from the books provided entertainment for many winter days. We kept them in a large box. The fold up valentines in those books were simply beautiful and guarded by us with a great deal of care.

Today, I understand, they are collector's items and antique hunters, at least those who stop here, always inquire if we have any. We still have the valentines which Janet Gillaspie, our first teacher, gave us on our first Valentine's Day party in the first grade. She also gave each of us a small iced cake which we carried home to show Mother and Dad before eating.

For those folks who are clamoring for progress and for the village and college to GROW and GROW and get BIG, the harvest is just beginning as instanced in one of our stores last Saturday afternoon. Many of the merchants and Boro officials are learning and fast!

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gardner of Draketown are the new parents of a baby daughter born February 13. The little lady weighed 6 lbs. 8 oz. and has been named Mary Elizabeth. Mrs. Gardner is the former Mary Sue Magor. Mary Elizabeth is Ken and Elizabeth Gardner's first great grandchild.

For those who've wondered — the deeds recorded recently from the

Culbertson Company to Washington Township and from Bailey to Washington Twp. — it means the Township officials have accepted and will maintain the roads in these two projects.

Blanche Amidon (Colvin) Bole is in St. Vincent Hospital. Last reports were that she is now able to sit up. Blanche has told Margaret and me that when she and Aunt Maude would come home from school (Model School) she often stopped in. Often Grandma or the hired girl had just taken salt rising bread from the oven. One of them would cut a loaf of warm bread, butter it and spread it with brown sugar and give each child a slice. She said in those days brown sugar was a real delicacy in many homes and nothing ever tasted better to her. Ogdon still drives his car and when roads and weather permit he drives out to visit her.

Ken and Elizabeth Gardner called on Helen Fox Sunday. Helen is able to get around on crutches and is looking much better. Dorothy Terrell also visited Helen on Sunday.

The 'bleed-in' at Edinboro State College was held Tuesday, February 15, in Compton gymnasium at the request of the students to show that they are behind the policy of President Johnson in Vietnam. There were approximately 50 volunteer workers on hand to handle it. Doctors Ghering, Florek and Miller were also present. The goal of 140 pints of blood was more than met by the 160 students who pledged to give. One bloodmobile from Cleveland supplemented the one provided by the Erie Branch of

the American Red Cross. This most worthwhile project initiated by the students is mighty refreshing after seeing exhibitions of whiskered, long haired odd balls from other campuses expounding communism and burning draft cards. Congratulations!

Mildred Coffman has been visiting in California with her daughter Joan and little Kim since January 13. Joan is with the I. B. M. Company.

The John Borlands had as dinner guests Monday night John's nephew John McFadzean and some classmates at Allegheny College; also niece Elaine Borland and her daughter Bonnie.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

When one stops to look back on our present winter it has really been a very easy one — not too much snow, not much wind, not very much cold weather. These last few days have probably done the evergreens and new seeding on snow free fields the most damage. The sun has gotten back this way far enough that it's very warm if you are out of the wind and the plants in south windows are certainly responding to it.

Hildur Torrey celebrated a birthday February 14 and Joe celebrates the 26th. Early Monday morning they along with Jessie Nash left with Dan Jackson for a visit in Cleveland. They returned Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Heinz (Trudy) Schulz flew to Washington, D. C. last Friday. She will look after baby Steven until Cathy (Mrs. Richard Osborn) comes home from the hospital with his new little sister.

Fred Fisher passed away last Thursday after a long and painful illness.

For several years he worked for Sheridan Kline and the family had lived in the Willie Kline house which belonged to Sheridan. His wife, Mabel, two daughters, Hazel and Marie, and several grandchildren survive. Mabel will be staying with Marie Yurchak whose home is farther along up the road.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Culbertson and son Jimmy attended the Federal Land Bank convention held in Roanoke, Virginia. On the way home they stopped in Baltimore, Maryland to visit a navy buddy of Earl's.

State surveyors worked last week surveying the Perry farm preparatory to taking it over for additional college expansion.

Four boys from the east side of the township recently took their army physicals. They were Carl Zimmer, Ed Yurchak, David Babbit, Robert Stafford and Johnny Klakamp. Some passed and some didn't.

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Blount that their son Kenneth has arrived in Quenton, Vietnam. He trained at Fort Dix, New Jersey then went to a mechanic school in Aberdeen Proving Ground and was the only one out of fifty from there to be sent to Vietnam. He reports that it is very hot there, they live in tents with cement floors, there are no stores, no newspaper and have nothing to read.

Kenneth is lonely and homesick and would like to hear from his friends. His address is:

Pvt. Kenneth R. Blount
RA12721184
554 ORD APO
SF96238

Why don't you write to the lad and send him news of home and words of encouragement.

Last Friday evening the Rebekahs of Conneautee Rebekah Lodge 324 held in Odd Fellows Hall an anniversary program in honor of Minnie Allen Buchanan's sixty years a Rebekah.

When Buchanans first moved to Edinboro they lived in the lower part of Hattie Bilkey's house on Erie Street. From there they moved to the upstairs rooms of the former George Goodell store building and operated the gas station and bus ticket station. After Mr. Buchanan's death she moved to the Brown Block (Hostettlers) and lived and conducted her business until Cora Hostettler sold the building to the bank trustees. From there she moved her business to Virene and Melvin Jone's building across the street.

What nicer tribute could be given to a genuine as genuine could

ever be person who came to Edinboro and accepted it for all its worth, was just happy and satisfied to call it home.

Minnie received many lovely gifts — a lovely Rebekah charm bracelet, an orchid corsage, a money tree hanging loaded with five dollars worth of quarters, a gold pin, a dozen huge red rose buds from the Penelec boys, and copies of the program and 'The Story of Minnie's Life'.

She really belongs to all of us and I believe everyone would like to share vicariously her day.

Emcee..... Irene Culbertson
Music..... Dr. Marshall Sproul
Milton Culbertson
Group Singing led by William
Culbertson

Pianist..... Virginia Skelton
Introduction of Sister Minnie, also
Anna Roth, and Presentation of
Corsage..... Hazel Peterson
Highlights of Golden Crown Pageant..... Ed Zessinger
Introduction of Minnie's family..
..... Irene Culbertson
Introduction of District Deputy
Presidents..... Inez Sproul
Devotions..... Florence Swift
Guitar music and singing.....
..... Sally Talmo

In the Garden Edelweiss
Psalm of Life.. Grace Cunningham
(H. Wadsworth Longfellow)
Minnie's Life..... Rena Dillen
Music..... Virginia Skelton
Readings..... Birdella Hayes

Middle Age
Snoring Husband
Piano Solo..... Evelyn McCombs
Colonial Waltzes
Presenting Gift and Prayer.....
..... Joe Kirschner
Money tree presented by Olla Hill
Blest Be the Ties that Binds.....
..... Evelyn McCombs

The Story of Minnie's Life

Our guest of honor tonight is Minnie Allen Buchanan, a well-known lady of Edinboro, and points far and near.

She is one of a family of seven girls and one boy, all living except two sisters and the brother. The two youngest sisters are twins. One sister has just returned home from the hospital.

Minnie joined Lady Moon Rebekah Lodge of Phillipsville in 1906. She was the youngest member.

She was married on February 13, 1909, to Ross Buchanan and they lived in Union City and then Britton Run. From there they came to Edinboro, where Mr. Buchanan was employed by the trolley car company until trolley cars were discontinued. Buses then took over transportation and Minnie and Ross operated the bus station where Culbertson's Gas Station is now. At this time, they gave up their home on Erie Street and moved to the bus station. It was at this time, that they donated their piano to the I. O. O. F. This is the piano that is now in the dining room.

In the year 1919, Minnie transferred from Phillipsville Lodge to Edinboro Lodge, and in the fall was elected Rec.-Secretary; then, in 1920, Noble Grand, and from then on was a faithful and diligent worker in the Lodge. She has been proud to be a Rebekah and has enjoyed very very much the work and all activities of the Order. I am certain this is also true of her late husband, Ross.

Minnie has engineered many dinners and other projects for the good of the Order. Many delicious dinners — chicken, or ham, or what-have-you, were prepared on the old wood and coal range which was out where the pool room is now.

Mr. Buchanan passed away on November 9, 1942, and Minnie then gave up the gas station and

moved the bus station to the Hostettler Block, where the new bank now stands. When this site was purchased for the bank, Minnie had to look around for another place to carry on her business. So she settled at her present place. For 23 years, she has been carrying on alone, selling bus tickets, collecting electric and gas bills, and answering the telephone. Some of the questions — "When is the next bus south due?" "Will the six o'clock bus be late tonight?" That one is her pet peeve.

On occasion of birthdays, anniversaries, sickness, or bereavement, Minnie whips up an Angel Food, or makes an attractive salad or something special and sends it to the family. She is one who never lets her right hand know what her left hand is doing. You know she is left-handed.

We have written some dates in this history. Minnie's sister, Inez, laughs and says, "Why tell your age, for you are only as old as you feel."

Life would not be worth living,
Should friendship cease to be
But folks like you make this old world,
Seems mighty fine to me.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

, March 3, 1966

The spring-like weather brought out the city folks and the road past our house was a constant line of cars with folks touched by spring fever. The cats were out on the woodpile enjoying the sun. Have you noticed how the cardinals are already singing their spring songs?

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin and four sons and Bob and Barbara Sterrett were visiting at the Mrs. Drew Gleeten home Saturday.

Dick and Cathy (Schulz) Osborn have named the baby Carrie Michele.

The Baptist manse is advertised for sale.

The time the Baptists were considering this property for a manse many, many years ago it struck a sympathetic chord in Canada Sam Reeder. He was not a Baptist but was instrumental in helping raise money for its purchase. He was not an especially religious man either and often kept a whiskey bottle with a glass over it in his front office window just to raise the blood pressure of the W. C. T. U'ers as they passed by.

Elder Pearce who was Baptist minister for many years many years ago (80 or more) lived in the house north of Cases.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Goldschmidt are on a ten day vacation. During their absence Cecil and Ernie Meacham will be staying at their farm to keep an eye on things.

The work on the outside of the old garage on Waterford Street has certainly improved the appearance of the building.

The new college infirmary is to be located between the Darrow-Ghering orchard and the woods.

The late Isaac Dawley's \$35,000 estate was willed to his daughter, Mrs. Harold Hayes.

Joe and Shirley Ondrey have purchased a lot in Engh's sub-division west of town and will soon be building a new home of their very own. This ambitious and very sensible young couple had a taste of California, very high wages, etc. but learned their roots were too deep in Edinboro to be really happy elsewhere.

There are rumors of a real estate deal on Waterford Street.

If Edinboro folks scattered through the southlands could see our good weather they would have an itchy foot to get back.

The cattle sale at Byron Harris' last Saturday afternoon drew a good crowd. It was a good dairy and it brought good prices. Byron suffered a heart attack recently.

I suppose we could say March came in like a lion—at least high winds swirled light snow fiercely across the fields, the stoves fairly sang from it, then a short reprieve, a spot of blue springy sky and a burst of warm sunshine and through it all you KNOW and can fairly feel spring.

My tomato and pepper plants have their second leaves.

We wish to extend our sincere sympathy to the family of Tom Willrich. Those with close family ties suffer most at a time like this but they also have the sweetest memories to sustain them as time moves along. Tom was always a very accommodating and pleasant person for us to deal with as through the years he did our butchering. The plant was immaculate and he was an artist at his work. We shall miss him.

Our begonias and coleus had become very leggy and unattractive so I broke off the stems a couple of inches from the plant roots and put them in glass dishes full of water to root and be ready to set out in the garden in May. Too, the old plants shape up and are ready to bloom and set out again in the garden.

In the March issue of the Farm Journal which came Monday on page 76 there is an excellent illustrated step by step article on rooting cuttings in a plastic bag. It looks to be the simplest method yet and surely worth a try when you have one beautiful plant or shrub and want several more like it.

Good veal calves brought 36¢ last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Blair Dunton accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Don Mortenson of Waterford on a trip out west to visit her brother. They expect to be gone two weeks.

Angeline Amidon flew to Los Angeles last Monday to be with her brother, Guy, who is seriously ill in the hospital with pneumonia. (Word was received here Tuesday evening that Guy died Tuesday morning.)

Echo Austin Dulaney passed away Tuesday morning, March 1 and was buried beside Delloyd in the New Cemetery Thursday afternoon.

She is survived by two sisters, two children, Dorothea and Blaine, grandchildren, great grandchildren and husband, Ray Dulaney. Our sincere sympathy to the family.

Echo was a graduate of Edinboro Normal School and taught school several years. She and Aunt Miriam were cousins and for years the first thing they did after breakfast was to call the other for a little visit. Then Aunt Miriam called Mother.

Rose Skelton Dirham, 76, the oldest living child of the late Fred and Hattie Baker Skelton, passed away February 12 in the Barberton Hospital after suffering a heart attack. Funeral services were held in the Hahn Funeral Home and interment was in Greenlawn Cemetery, Barberton, Ohio.

Rose is survived by her husband, Harry Dirham, two sons Wilbur of Barberton, Ohio, Keith of Medina, Ohio, two daughters, Mrs. Hattie Hetrick and Mrs. Vesta McCamma, four sisters, Sadie Daubs and Ruby Beerbower of Edinboro, Edna Lea of North East, Florence Clisby of Greenville and a brother, Asa I. Skelton, of Canfield, Ohio, six grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Harry Dirham was the son of Jacob Dirham, a brother of Al Dirham. He is in good health. Recently he had an operation to have an eye removed which became infected after a cataract operation.

Last Tuesday evening the head forester for the State of Washington called John Schultz (son of Heinz and Trudy), Waterford Road and asked him to apply for a position in the Forestry Research Center of the Vail-McDonald branch for most of the State of Washington located at Chehalis, Washington. John had worked for this man for two summers while he was in Penn State as a forestry student. He is to report there March 21st so will be leaving Edinboro around the 15th. This certainly is a recognition of a well qualified and fine young man. Ever since John was a youngster he has been intensely interested in this kind of work and made a beautiful and excellent project of it while in High School. Our very best wishes to this ambitious, intelligent, high principled young man. His family and we are very proud of him.

Dorothy and Vernon Ramsey of Edinboro have purchased the Best Theater here in town from Bert Kiehl and take over March 4th. Ramseys lived in McKean before moving here and he served on the General McLane School Board. They purchased a home over back of the Catholic Church.

Kiehls leave Friday for Selma, Alabama to visit their daughter Kay and family.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-77

March 10, 1966

We have lost another good and old friend. Guy Amidon passed away in a Los Angeles hospital Tuesday, March 1st. His sister Angeline accompanied his body home to Edinboro and he was laid to rest Saturday afternoon. Guy was born September 24, 1886, the second son of Tyla (Giles) and O. A. Amidon in the family home settled by his great grandparents, Joseph and Tyla Crossett Giles, in 1796.

Guy grew up on the farm, attended Normal School and Pennsylvania State College and after graduating did what many young folks from this community with a pioneering spirit did — went west to teach. He taught in Brighton, Colorado many years and then went to Oakville, Washington where he taught until retirement. Guy was a Vocational Agriculture and Industrial Arts teacher.

While in school here he was a wonderful basketball player. He was extremely tall with very long arms. The basketball games were held on the third floor of Normal Hall.

Guy was graduated and away teaching before we were born but it seems we have always known him.

Part of Amidon's and Grandpa's pasture line fence washed out every spring so they always worked together to fix it. One day O. A. had to be away so he left Guy and his oldest son, George, to help Dad. The two youngsters were about like two young roosters that were of a size to start crowing. All they did was fight and try to outswear the other and were useless as fence helpers.

Guy was a kind and thoughtful person and was always devoted to his folks and brothers and sisters.

Amidons was just like home to Margaret and me and when it was time for Angeline, Guy and Ethel to come home for the summer vacation we could scarcely wait for them to arrive.

After Guy's retirement he went to Los Angeles to live but returned here frequently. He was planning to come this spring for the sixtieth reunion of his class of 1906 and for the reunion at Penn State later in the spring. He was a Private in the First World War and was always active after that in American Legion activities. The Legion took charge of the services here. It was beautiful and a fitting close to a long and useful life.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Culbertson came from Lockport, New York to attend the Amidon funeral last Saturday. They returned home that evening.

The real estate transfer of Holiday Acres, Inc. to Angelo F. Buto, Washington Township refers to the new golf course west of town on what was known as the Charley Greenfield farm, later the Payne farm. There was considerable legal work to get the titles cleared.

The grackles, robins and mourning doves returned last week. This Sunday night snow isn't going to be easy on them.

We had noticed that there was a hole under the front and back of our old playhouse in the orchard, too, that there were muddy tracks nearby that looked like woodchuck tracks to us so Wednesday afternoon we set our woodchuck traps and put one by each hole, tied a long piece of baling twine from the traps to a roll of snow fence and put a crate over the trap so we didn't catch a cat and hoped we got something. We looked several times Thursday, then Friday but the traps were still unsprung. Margaret went over to take a peek on the way to the barn Saturday morn-

ing and started calling for me. Both traps were sprung — a skunk (and alive) in one and a woodchuck in the other. We pulled them out from under the building. Getting the woodchuck out of the trap was simple. I shot the skunk but it's still in the trap. If anybody knows how to get it out of the trap without getting all stunk up, please come forth.

Did you see the nice write up about Marlin Allen's retirement in the Morning News? Harve Allen, Marlin's dad, was a barber here for many years. At one time Al-lens lived in the house on Erie Street recently torn down by Carl Mc-Williams. They paid \$8 a month rent. Later they moved to the house now owned by Alfred Haller. While they lived there they built a redi-cut bungalow. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Albright now own and reside there.

Melvin Torrey now living in Indiana dropped in unexpectedly on his folks, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Torrey, around supper time Friday. He left Saturday to make a short visit to his brother Rodney and his Aunt Laura before returning to his home.

When the snow just dropped from the sky Monday Mother would have looked out and remarked that 'the old lady was plucking her geese'.

Dr. and Mrs. Marshall Sproul spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fisher and family at Farrell, Pa. Sprouls attended Pamona Grange at Meadville, Crawford County on Wednesday, March 2nd, and attended Pamona Grange, Erie County, at North East last Wednesday.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

March 17, 1966

Did you see and hear the huge flocks of wild geese last Saturday? There is nothing like the cry of wild geese and watching the migrant flocks gives a fellow the wanderlust, a feeling of freedom, the wonder of Old Mother Nature's hand over all. Sunday as we walked across the fields and through the pasture listening to the way the swelled creek rushed along throbbing with the surge of spring and looked across the hills to see the color coming into bare tree tops it seemed almost too beautiful.

Two large old maple trees in front of Edna Culbertson's house on Market Street were cut down last week. The curve on the road is to be widened, straightened, the street curbed and a new light will replace the blinker light there this coming summer.

The cove is open and we noticed a wild duck on the water Sunday.

Dr. Tony Burgett, Veterinary, is now stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Saturday afternoon as we crossed the bridge on Route 86 by the former Jap Kline farm we saw four deer running like mad across the fields toward the creek. Pretty soon we saw the reason for their flight. A large German police dog and a large mostly white long haired dog were chasing them. We got out of the car and hollered at them. The police dog turned back but the other dog was out for blood and was not easily dissuaded. It could have been some farmer's sheep instead of the deer. Even in the country people should pay attention to the whereabouts of their dogs. It's just common decency.

We had a possum in a trap this morning.

The first thing you hear these mornings as it starts to get light

and you put your head out the back door is the crow of the cock pheasant. Then the little song sparrows start to burst out in song and by the time the sun is up it is a full chorus of any bird that can make a noise. You even tune up a little yourself just from the pure joy of being alive. Mr. and Mrs. John Borland are expected home today from a "down east" trip. They left Tuesday — John for his directors meeting of Cooperative Industries, Inc. at Chester, New Jersey. Mikki stopped off at Bernardsville, New Jersey to have a few days' visit with friends.

John Schulz stopped to say 'Good-bye' Tuesday forenoon as he left for the North West. He was driving a beautiful brand new red Ford convertible. John hopes to stop in Kansas City for a short visit with Merrill Smith and also to stop and see an army buddy along the way.

Ann Behler was in Edinboro Tuesday visiting friends and reveling in this beautiful spring sunshine and weather.

Judging from all the new ditches dug around houses and hoses leading out from cellar windows many folks are having a session with wet cellars.

These March winds are drying out the ground fast and here in the valley I wouldn't be surprised to see farmers plowing anytime now. It's drying out the country roads, too.

Blanche Gleeten is the proud new owner of a set of six cane seated chairs with side arms. She bought them from a neighbor. It isn't often any more that one can find the complete set intact of old chairs like that.

Blanche Colvin Bole is in the Presbyterian Home, Cambridge Springs for a time convalescing.

Dr. Sproul will be retiring in the near future instead of two years as stated in the Sunday Times.

We have snow drops, crocuses and Lenten Roses in bloom under this foot of snow.

Kenneth Ryan celebrated a birthday last Tuesday. He no longer has to wear a cast and can go to the dining room for his meals now.

Thirty folks from Edinboro boarded the bus to go to the Cleveland Flower Show last Wednesday. Mary Warner had charge of tickets for Edinboro.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

These warm spring days of last week brought its rash of grass fires and accidents and kept the firemen busy. Why do people build fires near old dead grass on a windy day? I'll never know. Fifty years ago they'd have been out of luck. A serious accident occurred when Walter Kiklewich was seriously burned from an explosion while filling the gas tank of a running motor. Early Saturday morning two cars collided head on at Lavery. One injured was a Hudy boy.

It just gets in one's blood as the spring days arrive. As soon as the ground is dry enough you can just know it is time to be doing it, you start plowing for oats. When you mark out the first land with the tractor and plow it had better be straight, too.

Jim Skelton, who will be farming the Perry farm, his father's old farm next to Perry's, as well as his own acres, was busy at it last Friday.

The killdeers and red winged blackbirds are back — looks like it might be an early spring.

Paul and Lura Gleeten head back for Edinboro the 26 or 27 of March after spending January, February and March in Texas.

It's time to be thinking about fence fixing, too. There are always a lot of fence posts to be replaced, the others need a tuck or two to make them more solid, staples need tightening, a stretch here and there needs new wire.

George and Jerry Fellows have for years cut locust posts to sell.

There are piles neatly piled and ready for those who will need them. Locust replaces the chestnut which was once universally used but now is nearly a thing of the past. Rob Randall used to cut, split and sharpen chestnut posts for Dad during the winter at the "Dundon". We are still using them.

Carl and Elsie McWilliams left Thursday afternoon for a three week's vacation. They will visit Elsie's sisters and families in Brooklyn and Long Island, New York, then go to Maryland to visit Felix Cornell, a first cousin of Don's, who owns and operates a book store in Cambridge, Maryland. Felix is the son of the late Dr. Rob Cornell, born and raised in Edinboro, but long a prominent physician in Birmingham, Alabama. For many years Felix owned a book store in New York City and his father used to tell Dad of some of the rare old finds he would run into when purchasing the libraries of old estates.

From there they will go to Virginia to visit Elsie's brother Ivan and family.

Don Cornell has planted carrot, onion, cress and head lettuce seed in his cold frame on the south side of his house.

Sylvia Skelton is back in her own home after helping care for her brother and mighty glad to be here.

If everyone who burns papers outside would be a little more careful on windy days they wouldn't be flying around the fields. We have picked up people's papers around our field and pasture recently that are mighty personal and I'm sure those folks wouldn't care to have them scattered about for the public.

Marshall and Inez Sproul attended an Erie County Visitation meeting at the Elkcreek Grange Saturday night. The North East Grange put on the program.

AND YOU THINK YOU HAVE IT TOUGH!!!

Following is a list of rules for teachers posted by a principal in the City of New York in 1872 (the year Uncle Ned was born).

1. Teachers each day will clean lamps, clean chimneys, and trim wicks.

2. Each teacher will bring a bucket of water and a scuttle of coal for the day's session.

3. Make your pens carefully. You may whittle nibs to the individual tastes of the pupils.

4. Men teachers may take one evening each week for courting purposes, or two evenings a week if they go to church regularly.

5. After ten hours in school, the teachers should spend the remaining time reading the Bible or other good books.

6. Women teachers who marry, or engage in unseemly conduct, will be dismissed.

7. Every teacher should lay aside from each pay a goodly sum of his earnings for his benefit during his declining years, so that he will not become a burden on society.

8. Any teacher who smokes, uses liquor in any form, frequents pool or public halls, or gets shaved in a barber shop will give good reason to suspect his worth, intentions, integrity, and honesty.

9. The teacher who performs his labors faithfully and without fault for five years will be given an increase of twenty-five cents per week in his pay, providing the Board of Education approves.

Right now there is a very interesting real estate deal in the making and should be consummated this week. As soon as the final papers are signed and delivered I'll report in this column.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Did you hear the frogs singing Tuesday and Wednesday evenings last week? Like the first robin, the honk of wild geese, the first snow drop to bloom, our ears are tuned to the cove for those first peeps and then the full chorus.

Grace Maycock Boothe who has been suffering from a series of small strokes this past winter is in a rest home in St. Petersburg, Florida.

The birds of the winter along with lots of recently returned Song and Fox Sparrows have thronged to the feeders since Thursday morning. The grackles and cow birds have descended in flocks to grab it away from the smaller birds.

The community was shocked by the sudden death of Harry W. Early, acting President of the College, last Friday morning. Our sincere sympathy to his daughter, Nancy, and his wife, Elsie.

Jesse Koon, who is helping out at Agway until he can start spring farm work, picked up a grist at our farm last week. Just as he was putting the last sack of oats onto the truck a possum poked his nose around the barn door. I grabbed a pitch fork, gave it to Jesse and told him not to let it get away. It took off for the back doors of the sheep barn with Jesse right after it. By the time we could get the doors open it had disappeared behind some bales of hay. After quickly moving some bales and some wild jabbing with the fork Jesse cornered it and finished it off outside on the barn bridge. You are never sure they are really dead — they might be playing possum. Velma Rich had told us she chopped off their heads to be sure and Caroline Brown told us she dropped them in a pail

of water so we (Margaret seeing us run up the barn bridge came out to see what the excitement was about) dropped this one in a puddle in the barnyard to be very sure.

Charley Kirschner sold his dairy last Saturday and for the first time in fifty-eight years there are no cattle in the barn. It was not an easy decision to make but age has a way of taking its toll. Charley will celebrate an eighty-first birthday April 14.

Ned Whipple's little house and lot on Erie Street will be on the market. Blanche's name was also on the deed.

John Fellows and family spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Fellows.

Frank C. Hertig is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Allen Lambein on Erie Street. He will be leaving for Viet Nam April 20.

Elton Randall, seventy-eight, passed away at Hamot Hospital last Saturday afternoon after an extended illness (stroke suffered two or three years ago).

The son of Clarence Randall, he was born on a farm, now a part of the Walter Hollobaugh farm, on September 12, 1887. Others in the family were Emmet, John, Opal, Burnell and Tillie.

Elton worked for Howard Tabor for several years and it was the Tabors who persuaded him to go to Normal School and make something of himself. Upon graduating, he went to work for the New York Central Railroad where he had an excellent job for the next thirty-five years until retiring five years ago.

He was the descendant of the first doctor, Dr. Horace Randall, to come to this area. He settled on forty acres the nucleus of our farm, built an office (our parlor and long bedroom today) and a barn to house his horses (our sheep barn.) He later sold it to his son, Dr. Thomas Randall, who left it to Milton Randall (Elton's grandfather.)

The farm has always been a choice piece of property and Grandpa and many others had long wanted to get their hands on it. George Goodell had been talking with Milton concerning its purchase but they were haggling about the price.

Grandma Goodell had gone up to Gleeton Hill to spend the day with her folks and there she heard that Jack Ethridge, her cousin, was going to purchase the farm for his son Roscoe. She immediately hitched up Cy and drove back to town to tell Grandpa. He promptly drove up to the farm and found Milton Randall there. They cinched the deal then and there.

Jennie Dunton accompanied her daughter Helen Detrick and children on a trip to Buffalo last Sunday to see 'the Ice Follies'.

Archie E. Ethridge passed away about 10 a.m. March 28, 1966 at the old family home. Arch, born February 11, 1884, was the son of Addie (Gardner) and Roscoe Ethridge. His mother died shortly after his birth and his Grandmother Gardner cared for him until his father remarried when he was about eight years old. His grandfather, Jackson Ethridge, had owned a great deal of land in that vicinity. He had fixed up the lower place for Roscoe when he married. Arch was born there and lived there for many years. After his father built a house in town (where Janet Haggerty lives) and moved there Arch moved into the house where he died. He later

sold the house and fourteen acres of the lower place to Autumn and Nick Petrick and the remainder (sixty-six acres) to Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Miller, Sr. He retained the oil and mineral rights to the land.

Some years ago oil interests drilled a well of great promise on his upper farm, then for unknown reasons capped and abandoned it. A good many men from around here sank money into the well. It provided many dreams for Arch which were never fulfilled.

He herded sheep out west for a time, sailed the lakes in summer time and worked winters at the Griswold plant in Erie for three or four years. After his father left the farm, he farmed until he had a sale in 1942. In recent years he had raised strawberries in considerable quantities to sell to the stores. Even this spring he was planning to add 200 new trees to his young chestnut orchard on the side hill. Cousins, the Gardner boys, Ken, Dan and Larue, and Bernard Port survive him. He was buried beside his brother, Clare, and his mother in the Draketown Cemetery.

His relatives and friends looked out and cared for him to the very end. He was not alone.

Flossie Borland is feeling better after a siege of illness and dearly hopes to be able to return to her work and her school children.

Glee Plavitsky who sold his property in this vicinity has purchased property in Richmond Township, Crawford County.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761
April 7, 1966

Mrs. Cynthia Prue returned to Edinboro March 27 and expects to remain until after Easter.

Gary and Jean Nesbitt and children expect to return to Edinboro for a short visit the 3rd or 4th of June and then leave for Oak Ridge, Tennessee where Gary will spend ten weeks at the Institute of Nuclear Study at Oak Ridge. He applied for the fellowship and was accepted. Gary is a science teacher and assistant coach for football, basketball and track in Elkton, Michigan. The family will live in a furnished apartment there. All expenses are paid.

There were good heads on both sides of Gary's family. His grandfather Floyd Nesbitt had no peers as a welder and machinist and his great grandfather was known all over the country as an outstanding surveyor. His grandfather Everwine has forgotten more about plumbing than many of today's plumbers will ever know about it. Hank Harrison once told me that if he could know half as much about such things as Gusty knows he would consider himself a good plumber. I have long preached to Gary to spend as much time with his grandfather as possible because every time he could be with him he would benefit from his wisdom, skill and judgment.

Edna Culbertson has purchased two lots back by the Cove and will soon be building a new house. Anyone who has the privilege of living near the cove with windows to look out on it is lucky. It's beautiful any time of year. The sounds are wonderful, too. In spring the ducks, geese and frogs; on a hot summer night the chug of the big, old bull frogs and water fowl that nest there; in the early summer dawn the pump handle sound of the bittern; the turtles that sun themselves on half submerged old pine logs, baby ducks walking on lily pads, water lilies — yellow and white dot the water, redwing blackbirds settle in the bushes to nest and spend the nights and in autumn the colors seem to surpass all others in brightness. The winter scene is just as interesting and beautiful.

Edna's house on Market Street will be for sale.

The Arthur Cox family have moved into Bernard Port's house (formerly Ruby Austin) on Meadville Street.

We stopped in at San Rosario last week to see Helen Fox. She had had a new hair-do and looked fit as a fiddle. She will spend another week there then will go to stay with Mrs. Brady Cummings of Waterford for further convalescing before returning home.

Norman Culbertson has his lawn-mower sales and repair service business up for sale.

Wayne Gleeton was in Edinboro last Wednesday to attend the funeral of Arch Ethridge.

John and Mikke Borland returned Wednesday from a business trip to New Jersey. They had a very pleasant visit with one of the recently retired company officials from Massachusetts who had returned for the meeting.

The John Borlands gave Lynn and Louise Waldorf a real thrill Saturday morning, April 2, when they called from a nearby town, and then dropped in for a few hours. It was all so perfect. In a couple of hours the Borlands would have been on their way to New Jersey. Lynn is now Personnel Director for the San Francisco Forty Niners, and they were on their way to Syracuse to see their daughter. For many years Lynn was coach for Northwestern, and the Borlands hadn't seen him since that memorable Rose Bowl game when Northwestern played

California. In that game, under Northwestern Coach Waldorf, were area boys Chuck Hagmann, Joe Zuravleff, and Roger Geirer.

The two realty transfers from Forrest Hobbs to Donald Ploszaj, Old State Road, refers to a lot and a four acre plot just beyond Larry Bull's house on the black top that runs east from McLane to Route 86. Ploszaj is having a new house built on the lot and Hobbs Lumber is doing the work. He works at the General Electric. Anywhere along that road would provide a beautiful building spot.

President Johnson tells the country that it is high food prices that are the chief culprits of inflation — mebbe so, but it isn't the farmer who's getting the high returns. Milk may sell for 26¢ a quart but he gets 8¢ a quart less for what he sells. Eggs sell for 55¢ to 59¢ in the stores but the farmer gets 30¢ when he sells them to the storekeeper. Bread has gone up a cent a loaf but when the farmer takes his wheat to the mill at harvest time he is docked for each point of moisture content until he is lucky if he gets \$1.25 a bushel and it gets worse each year. The farmer sells a good beef cow and takes what the butcher gives him — 14¢ a pound at most, but the meat retails, depending on the cuts, from 50¢ to over a dollar a pound.

Blanche Gleeton left Wednesday morning for a ten day Easter vacation trip to Florida with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin.

The flu bug bit Don Case last week and he put in a very miserable week. He's up and feeling better now but the blamed thing hangs on so long.

As we look across the fields towards Perry's woods we can see the color coming back into the trees. A few warm days and the shad will be in bloom. The willows around town show up more prominently every day.

Evelyn McCombs and Inez Sproul attended the Spring and Easter flower show at the Phipps Conservatory in Pittsburgh Thursday. They went with a group from Meadville who chartered a bus to the affair. Before leaving for home they 'did the stores' and report a very enjoyable day.

The first meeting of the Trustees of the Edinboro Cemetery Association for 1966 was held at the Boro Hall Monday evening.

Royce and Nancy Mallory arrived home from Florida Sunday afternoon. They stopped to see Allan and Helen Rye when they left and report Allan coming along fine from his surgery and stay in the hospital. Ryes won't be returning until later in the season.

HAPPY EASTER, EVERYONE!!

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Correction: The gremlins had an inning last week. The omission of the little word "or" changed the entire meaning. The item should have read, "Milk may sell for 26¢ a quart but the farmer gets 8¢ a quart OR less for what he sells."

Mary Ann (Ondrey) and Paul McKeegan and the baby spent the combined Spring and Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ondrey.

Louise Barber, a former teacher in the Edinboro schools, but now teaching in Pittsburgh slipped and fell on a highly waxed floor and broke her wrist.

Joe Gleeton returned from a winter in Florida and was visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Wilford Swift and Mrs. Arthur Harwood (Elna Williams) are both surgical patients at Hamot Hospital.

Kiehls left Sunday morning on a two weeks trip which includes a week in Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Torrey's two grandchildren arrived Friday to spend Easter with Grandpa and Grandma and to visit little friends here. Their mother, Joan Bryman, came down later to spend Easter Sunday. They all returned to Cleveland Sunday evening.

Word has been received here that Arlene Skelton Wontenay has suffered another heart attack. She is out of the hospital but still a bed patient at her home in Florida. Until this happened, Arlene had planned on coming to Edinboro with her sister Mildred this summer. Arlene was one of our neighborhood schoolmates.

My new sweet cherry trees, Kansas Sweet and Black Tartarian, arrived last week and are planted beside one, Yellow Glass, bought three years ago. Yellow Glass had seven huge sweet cherries on it last year and we beat the birds to them. They are in a row in the center of the garden along with gooseberry, blueberry, red raspberry, currant bushes and a dwarf Red Astrakan tree. When the fruits are ripe we stop on the way to the barn or back to the house for a nibble or to fire a stone at a thieving bird.

Mr. and Mrs. (Donna Gleeton) Allan Cass are in Edinboro visiting her dad, Tommy Gleeton, of Normal Street. Casses have purchased land in Warren, Pa. and will soon be building a new home there.

Boyd Hostettler suffered a painful accident Friday afternoon. He was hauling a load of manure to the field and got the tractor hung up in a spot of soft ground. While trying to extricate himself with the use of a chain and a fence rail the chain

broke and in the mix up he received a broken ankle. The ankle is in a cast and Boyd is in the Union City Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirschner ate a family Easter dinner at the home of her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Homer of North East. Homer's two daughters and families and Mildred Sedgwick were also there.

Dr. E. Wayne Hull spent several hours in Edinboro last Friday attending to business affairs and visiting Margaret and me. Wayne had flown to Erie, came here, and on Saturday was to deliver a research lecture at a convention of Biochemists at Atlantic City. Monday he would be back at the University of California to lecture before his classes.

Three white frosts and then a rain — it rarely misses.

We've brought our buckets of geraniums up from the cellar. Even though it is pitch black and unheated down there the plants have grown a foot or so but are white instead of green. A sunny place on the porch until setting out time will make them green and sturdy again.

This is the time of year when the suckers and bullheads come up the creeks to lay their eggs. It was a big event when Dad took us spear- ing. A couple of lanterns, a spear and a couple of buckets and you were in business. A deep hole by the roots of a huge old elm in the pasture was our favorite place to look — but any of the places along under the willow bushes were fruitful. If Dad was too tired, we would get Ernie Helmbrecht to go with us. In a little bay in the creek in Grandpa's pasture across the road and near Darrow's fence was the best place to see fish eggs and millions of minute fish just hatched. You could always find lots of tadpoles there, too.

The flickers or high holers are back. How we love to hear their song and the tattoo on a pole or decaying limb of a tree. A hole high up in a hollow limb is their favorite nesting place.

Laura Riley leaves Florida Friday, April 15, to return to her home at Lakeside.

Many of us are looking forward to having Dr. Herman Offner and his wife as permanent Edinboro residents in a couple of years when he retires. He has purchased the Dick Walker home, in anticipation of that occasion. Dr. Offner, as most of us know, was Dean of Instruction at the College before he went to Washington with the Office of Education there.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

April 21, 1966

Sunday was the perfect April day. One tries to crowd into one short day so many things until the next Sunday. Before starting morning chores we walked out back through the fields to inspect the plowed fields. It was too early to see the graceful sea gulls sailing, landing to eat some bugs or angle-worms and sailing again as they had all day Saturday. We could hear the cock pheasants crowing from the north and east. We walked around the garden and you just ache to drop everything else and start working right there. As the day warmed up we walked around to see how our many varieties of trees had grown during the winter and sat on a knoll back of the barn to soak up spring and talk. We decided to drive to the "Dundon" to see if the construction company had started spring work on the new road. Skunk cabbages were popping up in all the low damp spots, cow slips were in bloom in the marshy places, catkins hung from the aspen trees and the drier banks were covered with hepaticas and spring beauties. Country roads are in wonderful condition and the dust flew as in summer. Pastures certainly haven't started any yet and in three more weeks it will be 'turn out' time.

I sprayed my magnolia trees with a dormant oil spray Saturday. It takes that and several sprayings with malathion in July to keep the scale down so the tree can survive.

Albert Amidon was in town Saturday to attend a 'Lakeside Meeting' and look over his cottages. He and Joyce have purchased five acres of land at Sterrettania and are building a new house. Bob Connor's brother, who built Bob's new house, is the contractor for it. He came up to see Margaret and me for a nice little visit. We played together as children when he used to spend part of his summers with his grandparents next door.

Sam and Robert Stafford are both employed at Lang Electric and their father, Harold Stafford, is seriously considering disposing of his dairy.

Hildur Torrey spent last week end in Pittsburgh visiting friends.

Dan and Jessie Gardner and Nancy Smith and her two little tots visited Helen Fox in Waterford Sunday. They report that she is getting along fine with her walking.

Milan Pavkov recently sold a building lot on the Neyland Road to Paul Bardwell (he drives the Edinboro Upholstery truck). Bardwell expects to build a home there. Three or four years ago Milan bought the old Jim Neyland farm

(Susan Werthheimer). He sold the house to Chester Kelly and now the lot to Bardwell.

Doucettes are back in Edinboro and living on Campus. Mr. Doucette or 'Doucie' as many of his former students fondly named him will assume the temporary chairmanship of the Art Department at the College. His very presence will lend the dignity, integrity, stability and leadership needed in this department. The reports of the kindly, understanding and able Dr. Butterfield as acting College President are very pleasant, too.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fisher and family of Farrell spent the week end with Dr. and Mrs. M. D. Sproul.

Mrs. Mae Norris had the misfortune of falling recently. She was very fortunate that she came out with only two shiners and a lame wrist.

Heinz and Trudy Schulz left Monday morning to drive to Chicago. Trudy has a business engagement there so Heinz is taking a

week of his vacation and they are combining pleasure with business for this week.

Margaret and Bernard Kingston were hosts to a family get-together of Margaret's family last Sunday.

The flu bug has taken its toll this week in the faculty of Edinboro Elementary. Monday there were four out -- Mrs. Barnes, Miss Hamilton, Mrs. Walsh and Mrs. Allman. Mrs. Wagner and Mrs. Robinson were at their desks -- but barely. Mrs. Robinson had been out two days last week, and Mrs. Wagner had tussled with the v. over the weekend. Nevertheless, Bobette had gone with her "tribe" at 4:30 in the morning Saturday, to be on the creek banks above Hobbs' Lumber when the trout season opened at 5 a. m. And they had lots of company! They report the biting was not too good, and when one fell into the creek about 7 a. m. that ended that party. But daddy Bill came home Saturday night and took them again Sunday, when luck was better.

John Borland left Monday afternoon for Chester, New Jersey where he attended the Board Meeting of Cooperative Industries, Inc. He stopped off at Mansfield, Pennsylvania Monday night, and returned to Edinboro Thursday in time for the District Scout Dinner; then Friday (today) off to Cleveland.

Last Saturday night did you see him on Channel 5 TV with Paul Wilcox, director and sports news commentator of WEWS (Cleveland)? It was relative to the present Otto Graham Scholarship Fund program currently in progress.

Sympathy to Mrs. Edward C. Shoemaker (Hazel Dillon) on the sudden death of her husband Sunday, April 17 at their home, Water Street Extension. He was 80 years old.

He came to Edinboro in 1958 when he retired after 49 years as inspector for the city of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He was a member of the Methodist Church, Edinboro. Services were held at the Glunt Funeral Home, Edinboro, with Rev. E. Eugene Ankney officiating. Burial was in Edinboro Cemetery.

This is the interesting real estate deal mentioned some time back -- Dr. Tom Miller and his wife have purchased fifteen acres along the south side of Bea Crandall's farm extending from Lay Road to the land of Bill Warnshuis and expect to be building a new home somewhere on it in the very near future. As plans now stand, his mother will take over their present home upon the completion of the new home.

Jim Skelton planted oats on the Perry farm last Tuesday. They are planted on the home farm, also. Those are the first ones to go in the ground around here. Ours should be planted by the time you read this.

Welcome, Mr. Doucette



Mr. Aime Henri Doucette will assume the temporary chairmanship of the Art Department at Edinboro State College, Monday, April 18. By special permission of Governor Scranton, Mr. Doucette, a former Head of the Department and faculty emeritus, will coordinate the administrative duties of the Art Department and handle certain art classes.

Mr. Doucette who has had 40 years' teaching experience in art education had given more service to the College at his retirement in 1960 than any person in the history of the College.

He began teaching high school at the age of 15 before he had teacher training. After attending Massachusetts Normal Art School, he was associated with the George Peabody College for Teachers in Nashville, Tenn., at the University of West Virginia at Morgantown. He later received his Ed. M. Degree from Boston University and did further graduate work at the University of Pittsburgh.

Mr. Doucette has done fine art work in all art fields and taught simple drawing and lettering to designing and making beautiful jewelry as well as industrial design. He created medallions for the Benedictine and Franciscan Orders and Valadium Steel Corporation. He was a design consultant for the Keystone Carbon Corporation, has illustrated a social studies textbook and served as editor for a book published by the Progressive Education Association.

Honorary activities include serving as president of the Eastern Arts Association and as national president of Kappa Delta Phi fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Doucette are the parents of 7 grown children, two of whom make their home in Edinboro. The Doucettes have been living in Florida, where Mr. Doucette has been enjoying his retirement fishing and working leisurely at his art activities.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

April 28, 1966

In years gone by on a Sunday afternoon many older folks from Erie could have been seen cutting dandelions for greens along the country roads. Fresh vegetables in the stores weren't as abundant then and, too, dandelions, cowslips or rhubarb were sort of a spring tonic as well as tasty. Some folks like skoke shoots. Warren Nims used to gather young burdock shoots for greens.

Another half day of fence fixing and we'll have the job finished. As we go along the rail fences we pick up all the slivers and broken pieces to use for kindling the kitchen fire during the summer. There are few mornings that one doesn't need a little fire in the kitchen stove to take off the chill.

Methel Wetsell Reagles will head the produce department of the new Golden Dawn store in Cambridge Springs.

There will soon be some significant changes taking place on Market Street.

These soakers we've had the past few days and nights are going to slow up plowing, fitting and planting on the hill farms.

Charley McLallen will observe an 85th birthday on May 9th.

Bessie Everwine celebrated a 78th birthday Sunday, April 24th. Best wishes to a good friend. Mrs. Everwine was born on her father's farm now owned by the Wayne Lewis family.

Linnie (Everwine) and Fred Logue of Grand Rapids, Michigan spent part of a two weeks vacation visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Everwine, Sherrod Hill Road and sister Hazel and family of Erie. They arrived April 17 and left the 23rd. Last Thursday they took her folks to Jamestown, N. Y. to visit Mr. Everwine's sister Martha. As the Logues left for home they called out, "We'll see you in the Fall."

The cellar is being dug for Dick and Evelyn Walker's new home in the southeast corner of what in recent years has been known as "Sunset". Our great grandfather was the first private owner of that land more than a hundred and thirty years ago. Harper Cornell owned it at one time. He pastured his cows on what is today Indian Head landing and Green Point.

A Project 70 public hearing on land acquisition of about three acres in Waterford was slated by the Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission and the Department of Forest and Waters for May 4.

The purchase of four lots in the borough for expansion of the Fort LeBoeuf Memorial will be discussed in Waterford Municipal Hall. Plans for the expansion include construction of a \$100,000 museum and restoration of the historic Judson House, said the State Museum Commission.

What does Edinboro do? — uses her \$15,000 to buy an acre of land for outsiders to park trailers for speed boats to come in and add to the confusion and racket on an already overcrowded pond. And the hue and cry has been that it is rapidly filling up with silt and seaweed and will eventually turn into a swamp!! It doesn't make sense.

The swallows are back.

Willard Young and Dale Harned have bought the Kirk Lewis farm. There are 330 acres of mostly very level land with long frontage on both sides of 6N. The two men had realized for several years that the farm would eventually be put on the market and be a very desirable block of property to own. Today, any land in this area is a good investment and getting harder and harder to come by. The

farm had increased in size as Lewis bought it by bits and pieces thus adding to the complexity and time involved of searching and clearing titles.

At one time there was a lot of fine timber on the farm but it was cut off some years ago. A new crop is starting.

When Kirk was a younger man he had a dream of having the finest barn in the community. The cost before it was completed put the skids under him financially from which he never recovered. He never could complete the basement as it was intended. At a sale there some years ago I bought a wheel barrow grass seeder.

Lewis buckwheated the farm for years and did pretty well at it, too. He worked away at it when he was an old, old man.

The first project the two men will undertake will be to tear down the old house — then probably the barn. Part of the land at one time belonged to Dale's grandfather, John Hamed.

The Baptist manse is reported to be sold to Hanio Mariotti who had built a new house between it and the Tucker house. Rumors had been floating around that the property was to be sold for a gas station and a beer joint. Mariotti's purchase will protect their new home and put the rumors to rest. The neighbors around that corner will all be relieved at the news, too.

The first family I ever heard Dad speak of living there were the Shermans. Over a hundred years ago it belonged to Mary Sherman Northrup's and Harriet Sherman Morey's grandmother. Nelson Sherman and his family lived there and Mary Northrup used to tell us that they were poor as Job's turkey and if it hadn't been for Grandpa Goodell giving them a stick of candy when they came into his store they could never have had a taste of it.

The old well was a dug one at the south west side of the house. About 68 years ago the house was vacant and the well had been covered over with planks and boards. Bessie Bates (Everwine now) and her mother lived in Jennie Bigger's house (Where Joe Torreys live today). She was playing with Gertrude Marlin, the Baptist preacher's daughter. (The Baptist manse used to be where Cecil Pulling owns and lives today). The girls noticed flies buzzing around the old well and looked in. There they saw the hind quarters of a pony which were just about level with the water.

Some time before Fred Steadman's small pony had gotten out of the barn (Prihodas today) and disappeared. He had looked and looked for it but couldn't find it. It had wandered up there, gone through the boards and been in the well until the little girls found it.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

May 5, 1966

The buildings and five acres of the former John Hollenbeck farm on Wetsell Ridge have been bought by Paul West. Wests will be moving there from their present home on the Franklin Center Road. West who works on the railroad has several saddle horses. His son, Leonard, has recently been graduated from blacksmith school and is already shoeing many local horses. Horse shoeing is an art in itself and one greatly lost since horses gave way to tractors and automobiles.

We always loved that farm and the buildings and hated to see the charm of the lovely old house whacked away with the removal of the porches and other alterations under the name of modernization.

Don Cornell is home from St. Vincent Hospital and feeling fine.

The Chester Straub family who have lived in Perry's house at the corner of Perry Lane and Waterford Road for the past fifteen years have moved into their new home at Branchville.

Carl Gifford has purchased three acres of ground with a duplex house on it in Northfield, a suburb of Cleveland. The family who have been living in part of Bill Ekelund's house on Gibson Hill Road are in the process of moving there.

Sylvia Skelton returned home Friday from a visit with her brother, Carl Whipple, and wife of Warren, Pa. Carl will be retired as Supervising Principal of the Warren, Pa. schools at the end of this term. He has held this position for twenty years. Recently a large banquet with over 350 present and speakers from the State Department of Education was held in his honor.

Soon Carl will be leaving with his eventual destination India as a member and interdenominational representative to lecture and evaluate the schools of this international organization. Mrs. Whipple will accompany her husband as his secretary. They will fly to California, then to Japan, the Philippines, Bangkok and on to India. While in the Philippines they will visit their son, Lt. Commander Whipple, stationed at Subic Bay, Manilla. It will take about a year to complete the work. There are schools in the north and south of India.

All the rain of the past week put a crimp in the plans for the week. We make a list of the things we would like to accomplish for each day of the week and if the weather cooperates, no unexpected company or problems show up we do a fair job of achieving our goals. It gives a fellow a good feeling when night comes and the end of the week comes to know those jobs are done and the coast is clear for another day and week.

Our old black and white cat had six babies in the manger Friday morning when we went to the barn. Now the dog has to stay in a horse stall for she's death on cats. The cats have their rights in the barn and don't have to put up with any nonsense from the dog.

The cows are in the pasture — no more stables to clean till snow flies. Now when we can set the house plants outside I'll feel free as a birdie.

Alfred Haller is back home in Edinboro for the summer and autumn. He took his neighbor and good friend, Don Cornell, to the hospital and brought him home from there.

I'll never complain again if we just get some warm, dry weather.

Are you keeping suet handy for the woodpeckers this summer? It's a staple in their diet and it keeps them around and nesting near. There are several at our suet feeders any time of day. The nuthatch-

es work away at it, too. We put our bird houses up this morning.

It is reported that the former Joe Klakamp farm has been sold to Mrs. David Squires and her mother, Mrs. John McCreary. It is so beautiful to stand by the house and look off across the hills and valley. There is a clean look about the farm — no hedge rows were ever allowed to grow up on that farm.

The Town and Country Garden Club will hold their Garden Mart at the Boro Building May 7. You'll find lots of things to buy and the money all goes for good causes. Better plan to attend.

I have known and been a friend of a dear lady in this town most of my life and I just never dreamed she had a poetic expression for things that you or I would look at but probably never put into words. She and her husband are both good gardeners and have a vegetable garden that is every bit as pretty as their flower garden.

She looked out the window this morning (May 2, 1966) and sat down and wrote:

"When I looked out my window
this morning
And saw the ground all covered
with frost

I thought of my pretty flowers
And wondered how many I'd lost.

The Pool by the side of the garden
Looked so cold all covered with ice,
And I thought of the water lilies
For last year they were so very nice.

My beautiful bed of flowers
All looked so crumpled and bad,
And I love them all so dearly
It really did make me feel sad.

There seemed to be nothing left
To fill 'The first May basket',
So how could we still sing the song
Of 'A Tisket and a Tasket'?

But as the gentle winds kept
blowing
And the sun came creeping out,
I put on my jacket and rubbers
And started to look about.

I found Nature provided a shelter
For most of the pretty buds
And I picked a bunch of Jonquils
Right out of the ice and mud.

The lesson this seemed to teach
me
Was 'Be patient and take whatever
comes,
For God lovingly watches o'er us
Yes, even the Jonquils and Mums'.

Five boys were slightly injured
early Sunday morning a mile north
of town. In the car were Sam and
Lester Stafford, Ed Bowers, David
Kovschak all of Edinboro and Leonard
Aldrich of Cambridge Springs.
None were seriously injured.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

May 12, 1966

This will be something to tell your grandchildren that on May 9, 1966 you awakened to find a half an inch of snow on the ground.

Roy and Bertha Simpkins and Nelle Tyler were in Edinboro last Wednesday. They attended the Aid dinner at McLallen's Corners Church and stopped in to visit old friends, Mae and Charley Kirschner.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Case spent Saturday and Sunday with their son Fred and family of Lockport, New York.

Mrs. Sylvia Skelton received word Saturday night that her brother, Dr. Ray Whipple, had passed away. He had been ill for some time.

Angeline Amidon arrived in Edinboro Sunday to spend several days visiting relatives and friends.

Methyl Reagles entertained at a birthday dinner in honor of Edna Culbertson Monday. Those attending were Edna and her guest, Angeline Amidon, Abbie Wiseman, Irene Culbertson, Myrtle Sherred and sister, Velma Hayes.

Elmer McMurren and wife were back in his home town several days to take care of business affairs and to attend his fiftieth class reunion.

Ryes are home. They flew to Pittsburgh and Dick and Evelyn Walker drove there to get them and bring them home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Culbertson of Lockport, New York spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Edna Culbertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Swift of West Cornwall, Connecticut were also in the old home town to visit friends, attending to business affairs and be present at his sixtieth class reunion on Alumni Day. This year will also be his class reunion at Yale. Gordon had been Supt. of Schools there for many years but has been retired for several years. They spend the cold months in their winter home in Florida and

were on their return trip to Connecticut. His father was a dentist in Edinboro and started practicing over Moses Hawk's jewelry store. Later he moved his office to the upstairs of Odd Fellow's Hall. We enjoyed a generous donation of fruit brought back by them.

A new house is going up in Jim Skelton's development known as "Skelton Town" south of town. It will belong to Aaron Nolan (connected with Camera Center).

The Class of '06 class reunion of Old State Normal School met Alumni Day with the following members standing: Frances Trow Ellicott, Perry Lane; Gordon Swift, West Cornwall, Conn.; Minnie Fry, Townline Road; Ethel Weatherall; Howard Powell, Meadville; Reid St. John; Belle Miller Higginson, Philadelphia; Nellie Goodrich Webb, Erie; Ruth Compton Knickerbocker, McLane; Edna Mills Hotchkiss; Madge Boylan Witherup, Barberton, Ohio; Retta Pinney, Sheffield; Myrtle Frantz Fry, Erie; Jessie McArthur Rose, Butler; Jerry Quirk, Erie; Henry Peavey.

Henry Peavey's daughter will be graduated from Edinboro State College this year. His father was a professor in the old Normal School and they owned the house of the seven gables on Meadville Street.

Two members of the class died recently — Guy Amidon and the Rev. Ivan Rossell who had married Fern Reno.

There are twenty-seven members of the class still living and seventeen attended the reunion.

Frances Burchfield, Aunt Maude and a lady from Erie represented the Class of 1900 on Alumni Day.

The oldest class represented was Luther Conroe of the Class of '98.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Torrey left Monday to spend ten days with their daughter, Joan Bryman, and family.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

May 19, 1966

Wasn't last Sunday a beautiful day to walk across the fields, through the pastures and woods, to sit on a knoll and look out across the country side which is bursting into bloom and leaf or to drive around the country roads?

The little wrens are back and looking around for likely spots to establish a summer home and raise a family or two. A pair of Evening Grosbeaks are nesting in a conifer tree in our garden, the black-winged yellow-birds were eyeing the current and gooseberry bushes for a nesting spot and we saw a thrush and a bobolink Sunday, also.

Larry and Nancy Harned have the framework up for their new house on Gibson Hill Road. They purchased the former Eli Holt (Eli's grandfather) farm last year.

We cut our first asparagus of the season last week and it tasted mighty good.

Bill Lang is now employed in Union City.

As usual the dinner at the Catholic Center was a huge success and there were several mighty weary ladies when evening arrived.

The Vocational Department at the High School has shipped in and sold their usual large amount of sweet onion plants. Are you putting in a garden this year? It's good for your soul as well as your body and pocketbook.

Charles Carlson was involved in a car accident at Lakeside Sunday. Lynn Reynolds, a former Edinboro citizen, was involved.

Biron Decker, Joe Ondrey and some of the vocational boys did the landscaping for the Weaver lot north of town which surely improves the looks of it.

Rains in May make a barn full of hay!

Large trucks used for the new highway under construction west of town have made a mess of the dirt roads.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

June 2, 1966

"A dry summer scares you to death and a wet one starves you to death" is an old farmer's adage that probably through time proved true.

How beautiful the cemeteries were this year with all the flowers and how wonderful to know that most folks really do remember. Every year at this time you run into folks you haven't seen or thought of in years and have those good little visits that bridge the gap of time. I love it.

Friday morning bright and early Ruth Burgett stopped in for a cup of coffee and a little pow-wow on her way to Willow Run to pick up her mother and then on to the family cemeteries in Warren County to fix the graves. Mrs. Prue returned with Ruth to see Mike he graduated from College and spend the week. Tony came home Friday night from Chicago to see the graduation, also. He will be leaving for Vietnam in early July.

Mrs. Drew Gleeten is converting the second story of her house into an apartment. Howard Fetterolf is doing the carpentering. It will be very roomy and pleasant and a most enjoyable place for anyone to live.

A lot of corn was planted this past week and a lot more will be going in this week. Clarence Chase had corn high enough that you could follow the rows through the field last Saturday. The rows show up in our field, too.

Ed and Charlene Mientkiewicz have purchased the house which had belonged to Pearl Gross Miller on Gusty Hill. They will remodel the house and when completed offer it for rent. Both Ed and Charlene are hard workers and have heads full of good ideas and a year from today you'll never recognize it. There is a good sized backyard with plum and peach trees and grapevines loaded with little grapes. It always gives me a great deal of satisfaction to see folks like these working, planning and getting ahead in the world. Charlene is descended from the earliest settlers in this area.

Do you remember when Charley Mizener had a little house on this same lot and lived there? They always claimed Charlie's chickens roosted on the head and foot of his bed. He wheeled an old wooden wheelbarrow around where he went and picked up any loose rails, boards or pieces of wood he saw lying around. This was his fuel. He could be seen carrying his fiddle as he walked to the church at Slabtown on Sunday mornings. His brother was the preacher there for many years. Charlie always seemed to be alone. I've often wondered if he had any friends — anyone with whom he could sit down and visit.

Jinx Walker has sold his cottage down by the outlet to Lee Halmi. Jinx bought it from Roy and Bertha Simpkins several years ago.

Jesse Tarbell has sold a lot to Eugene Pearson. Pearson is a road boss for Groves Construction who are building this section of the new highway 79. They expect the job here to last a couple of years. The cellar for the new house has already been dug. This (Jesse's farm) is one of the oldest properties in the community, being settled by the McClaughrys and once part of the Lib Cannon estate.

Georgia Borland has sold her house and land to the Mukina family (Mukina Realty Corp.) and expects to give possession this fall. Georgia's grandfather, James Smith Pratt, bought this farm of 50 acres from Charley Tryon in 1873 and it has been in her family ever

since. Her father, Smith J. Pratt, bought his two sister's shares after his father's death and this property was Georgia's share of her father's property.

The school board for General McLane High School bought 21 acres from Georgia and her husband Will in 1955 leaving them 29 acres.

Charley Tryon had bought the farm from John Cochran. Tryon's wife was a sister of Arch Proud's father and to Harry and Charley True's mother. Tryons had a son Tim and a daughter Bertha. When Charley Tryon died he owned the property owned today by Jack Lovett. Two or three years after

Georgia's father died, she, her mother and Harry left the farm (where Elmer Osterberg lives today) and moved to her present home. She and Will lived there for 43 years. All the beautiful gardens have been planted during those years. Every stone in the rock garden, most of the trees and plants bring a memory of some friend who shared, some roadside find, a garden visited. It's surely the expression of beauty and fineness of a person's soul. No one can ever love it as much as Georgie because she created it.

Do you remember when about this time the rag peddlers drove through the town hollering "rags, rags"? If you had any junk you wanted to get rid of that was your chance. The peddler drove a horse and wagon out from Erie and back again with his load that night.

This past week has been the loveliest of the spring. Every old apple tree in the countryside has been white with blossoms — orchards, the remnants of old orchards and the wild apple trees that dot the pastures. Lilac bushes scent the whole yard these days.

It is reported that the former Echo Austin Dulaney property on Waterford Street has been sold and a down payment made on it. The new owners of the Variety Store on Meadville Street are the purchasers. As long ago as I can remember Myrtle Clark lived there. Bill Nelsons lived there for many years. They remodeled it and put in the fireplace.

Mortimers will be moving back into their house (Dr. Hotchkiss and S. D. Hanson house) as soon as their students leave for vacation and Marian Miller will leave the College President's home and move into the apartment over the garage to be vacated by Mortimers.

Faye and Glenn Knapp have been as busy as beavers the past few weeks papering, painting, varnishing and cleaning the house on the corner getting ready for their new tenants, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gross and family, who will be moving in June first. The family had been living at Lakeside. Mr. Gross is a state building inspector for schools in this area and at present is working on the Cussawago school.

Willie Stafford of Itley Road is seriously ill in St. Vincent Hospital. He was taken there May 24th.

The former John Doing property on East Normal Street but in recent years the property of Bill Klingensmith and Arnold Palmer has been sold to Robert Thompson. Palmers will be moving to the country.

Do you remember what good gardeners Doings were? You went down there for cabbage and tomato plants and for the plants you needed for Decoration Day. John's flower garden in the extra lot at the side of the house was then a beautiful flower garden. He had bought the lot from Uncle Charley

Austin who had bought it expecting that the granddaughter he worshipped (Velma Walker) would someday build her home there. John had a barn on the lot and kept two cows. He pastured the cows in a lot by the swamp which he later sold to the College and peddled the milk around the neighborhood.

The combined picnic of Edinboro, Cambridge Springs, Venango and Saegertown Odd Fellows and Rebekas will be held June 5 at Venango Fire Hall. Dinner will be served at 1 o'clock. Families bring well filled baskets, own table service and drink. Let's have a big turnout.

District Superintendent A. P. Weaver was to have had the Consecration Services of the Wesley Foundation new parsonage Sunday, May 22, but he was suddenly hospitalized and the Reverend Mr. S. James Schmittle had the service. A beautiful Open House followed. Those who poured were: Msdmes. Bruce Petersen, Ralph Ackerman, Harold Hopkins, Eugene Ankeny, Erwin Kerr, Richard Morey, and College students: the Misses Janet Saine, Kathy Evans, Kathy Rhodes and Sharon Siebert.

The report on Mrs. James Skelton who is in Room 245, St. Vincent Hospital is that she is coming along very well. She had been home over the previous weekend, then underwent surgery Tuesday. Jim's mother Mrs. Sylvia Skelton is keeping the home fires burning.

The John Borlands returned Tuesday from their long weekend at their Canadian cottage. The Henry Neunfelds of Ottawa, Canada with their two little sons spent the previous weekend with the Borlands and then they all went to Canada together. They are lovely, lively little men and we guarantee "never a dull moment" on that vacation.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

June 9, 1966

Angie and Erla May Talmo are moving from the Ed Doolittle house on Market Street to her mother's house (Pontius) on Waterford Street.

The Richard Meily family have sold their property on Sherrod Hill Road to Donald Wheeler. The originally was the farm and home of George Twichell's grandparents, George Gillaspies. Harry Nye owned it at one time and when his widow wanted to sell it she couldn't find a buyer at any price so as a last resort she gave it away to the Methodist Church. Recent owners have made many improvements to the house. Most of the farm has been sold piecemeal through the year and the barn has gradually fallen in.

Two new houses are going up—one next to the Crozier house on Water Street and one on Gibson Hill, nearly opposite Larry and Nancy Harned's new house. The one on Gibson Hill is being built for the Joe Wayner family at present living in a trailer in Cambridge Springs. Wayner works at Walker's garage.

Laura Norton and Neil Swift were united in marriage, Saturday, June 4, 1966 at the Drakes Mills Lutheran Church. Doris and Lawrence Chapin were their attendants. After the ceremony the families gathered at Hellriegels for a wedding dinner. Our very best wishes to Neil and Laura for a long and happy married life. They are at home at the farm on Crane Road.

Blanche Amidon Bole remains at the Presbyterian Home and is in very poor health.

Elizabeth (Beth) Cole Kingsley passed away after a heart attack last Friday. She was a cousin of Joe Torrey. Jessie Nash and Ina Torrey Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Holland of Market Street left Sunday morning on a leisurely auto trip to California where they will visit their son and family who live north of San Francisco. They will be returning in late July. Hildur Torrey is caring for Mrs. Holland's house plants while they are away.

How wonderful it is to drive through town and not have cars full of college students shooting out at you from every angle.

Kate Andrews arrived back in Edinboro this week.

It is with sadness that we report the death of Mrs. Nina Hecker. We'll miss those phone calls when she "just wanted to talk to one of us." Nina Alcorn attended Normal School here, where she became acquainted with and later married Glenn Hecker. They settled on the old McWilliams farm and raised five children. In recent years, as both Nina and Glenn's health failed they moved to town and she loved

it there. She thoroughly enjoyed the trips around the country visiting children, relatives and friends, in recent years.

Tuesday morning a huge old turtle was taking his own time about crossing the highway between the Cove and the Lake up by June Schindwein's. I'm not sure what direction he was headed for. He was not taking any interference from anyone and was mighty independent. Several cars shot by on the side of the road, then along came Bob Thompson, who stopped, and soon the old turtle had considerable traffic backed up from both directions. Each driver got out to see what the hold up was. Three or four cars back, a uniformed, snappy looking Crawford County Police Officer walked up, grabbed the old boy by the tail, remarked "Nick in Cambridge Springs liked turtle soup". Put it in the back seat of his car and took off. Traffic started moving again.

Mrs. Ann Wozniak retained her office in the County Democratic

organization meeting Tuesday evening.

Harold Stroebel, son of Mrs. Dori Stroebel of Erie Street, has recently returned from the U. S. Navy. He and Marjory will be moving to Las Vegas, Nevada where he will be head steward on the administrative level for the deluxe new Caesar's Palace Hotel. All his duties and responsibilities will cover the whole hotel and will have many persons under his direction. Marjorie will be remembered as the daughter of the late Paul Dundon of Edinboro. Her mother, Marian Dundon, lives in California and maintains a home for her son Ed.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

June 16, 1966

Do you remember when fancy morning caps were the thing to wear? Margaret and I just HAD to have one because everybody else had one so Mother made very pretty ones for us of net, lace and bits of ribbon.

The new Fall and Winter Sears catalogue came last week and what do you think is being featured?—an electric range made to look like the old cook stove. I can't imagine sitting on the oven door to get warmed up on a cold day, can you, or sticking your feet in the oven to warm frozen toes? Fact is, I've never seen an apple pie come out of an electric oven with just the right degree of brownness and juiciness bubbling out of the decorations on the top as comes from the old coal and wood cook stove. There is a difference when you take out a pan of cookies or raised biscuits, also.

These are perfect June days. Many farmers around the township have started haying. Skeltons, Swifts and Axel Gardner are busy setting cabbage plants.

As you drive along the country roads you can see where canker worms have defoliated hundreds of trees. Various bugs and scales are hitting the evergreens, too. Jim Snyder resorted to ariel spraying last week to protect his acres of Christmas trees.

The firemen were hosts to another very successful fire school last week end. The old house on Silverthorn Road, long the home of Art Schrieber and in recent years the property of Wilford and Neil Swift, was used for demonstrating new methods of fire fighting. The 'possums, woodchucks and rats had taken it over. I'll bet some of them got smoked out Saturday.

I found the first ripe strawberries in our patch Sunday morning.

Ella Pulling passed away Friday afternoon at Hamot Hospital after several years of poor health. She leaves her husband, Cecil, her son, Frank, and his family and a sister, Hattie Sundback, of Cranesville. She and Cecil were both working at the Pete Kirschner home when they met and were later married. They lived at McLane for many years before moving to their present home on Waterford Street. Ella will be greatly missed by her family and friends.

The Mukina family have purchased the Gross-Klakamp house on West Normal Street and have a renter for it. Jerome McWilliams owned it and lived there at one time. A man by the name of L. Kent built the house sometime before 1865. Mukinas have also purchased all of the old Bartram farm except the house and lot from Harold Gifford. Vern Billings bought the farm from Mrs. Bartram (Helen Rye's and Joe Klakamp's grandmother). Vern used the slaughter house across the road that had been

owned and used by Johnny LeSuer and Arzie Bullock for the back part of the barn (burned two or three years ago). Bullock and LeSuer operated a meat market in town.

The house on Erie Street which could be identified as the Mrs. Sol (Solomon) White-Joe Hecker house is being torn down. The house was built sometime before 1865. Mrs. Sol White owned it and kept a millinery shop and was in the dress-making business, also. When Joe Heckers moved to town from the farm they purchased it and lived there several years. Mrs. Hecker loved to sit on the porch and visit with folks she knew who walked by. Joe Lewankowski is tearing down the building. Andy Mukina had purchased the property some years ago and after the building is removed will use it as a parking lot.

Mrs. Leo Hecker is now living at San Rosario in Cambridge Springs.

Axel and Audrey Gardner have a new granddaughter. A seven pound 13 oz. baby daughter was born to

John and Cathy Mitchell Sunday morning, June 12.

Gary and Jean Nesbit and family arrived in Edinboro, June 9th. They are staying with Jean's mother, Eugenia Hatfield, on Maple Drive until Friday, June 17, when they leave for Oakridge, Tenn. Sunday Hazel Eicher and all of her family, the Nesbits and Mrs. Everwine's niece, Winifred, and daughter spent the afternoon at Everwines and ate supper there. It was a real family gathering.

A letter from Brooke Bishop tells us that she will be going to school in Mexico this summer and after school is finished will spend some time touring the country.

Bill Wagner has been in Columbus, Ohio for the past two weeks getting briefed for his new job—agronomist with Landmar (Ohio Farm Bureau). He will be servicing the Payne-Paulding territory. Bill has been home for weekends, and this weekend he and Bobette, taking with them Lynn, Betty and Mark are going down Payne-Paulding way house-hunting.

Dr. and Mrs. M. D. Sproul attended a Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F. at Philadelphia for four days.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Just think after Tuesday the days are getting shorter again. Time passes too fast.

Bert and Jerry Kiehl did a fast packing and left for Selma, Alabama last Thursday evening. Their daughter, Kay, was in the hospital with flu and they'll be looking after the grandchildren.

Friday and Saturday, June 24-25, the Best Theater will be offering 'How the West Was Won.' Jack Torrey, son of Joe and Hildur Torrey, will be seen driving one of the mule teams in the picture. At the time Jack was sporting an elegant beard and when a Metro-Goldwyn scout came to the community in Dakota seeking men with beards to drive the teams, he was chosen.

Harry Gallant will soon be building a new house south of town on the part of the woodlot which has been cleared off. It was a part of the old Wade, later Kerr, Campbell, Gallant farm. That woods of virgin maple has been largely cut off but was once a beauty spot of the community and often used for picnics.

The Annie Goodrich house on Market Street has been sold by its present owners to Ralph and Darla Myers. I'm glad to see it return to the ownership of Edinboro people where it will, no doubt, remain. It doesn't help any property to be constantly changing hands. They will care for it with the consideration it merits. Ralph and Darla recently purchased the old Grim property next to it and have fixed it up to be a comfortable and attractive home. Both of them work hard and have prospered. I'm just wondering if Darla doesn't have some of the acumen for getting ahead that Parker Hayes displayed years ago and I've never known of any of the Hayes of this area ever being on relief or asking for or accepting free food that is doled out in this county every month. My best wishes for continued success to this energetic and ambitious young couple.

Many years ago this house was the property of the Joe Smawley family. Their daughter Gertie was Dad's age and was in his class in Model School along with Print Reeder, Ceylon Perry, Maggie and George Walters, Lily Jaynes, Alice Hanson, Edith Benjamin, Kitty McCrillis, Grace Scrafford, Fannie Shepherd, Bert Dundon, Ernest McCombs, Mary Stancliff, Allie and Frankie Walruth,

Pearl Patterson, Bessie Pifer, Iva Hilliker, Inez Hoyt and Maude Aspin.

Word was received in Edinboro of the recent death of Ernest McCombs. He was buried last Monday. He would have been 93 years old come September and was active and alert to the very end. He had been building inspector for the city of Jacksonville, Florida for over fifty years and never missed a day of work in all those years. He was a first cousin of Mrs. John Smith of Itley.

David Babbitt will arrive home Saturday from Camp Dix for a furlough. He will report to Camp Leonard Wood, Missouri in early July.

Cora Jones, widow of Charley Jones, will celebrate a 90th birthday June 27 at her home, The Methodist Home in Meadville. At one time Jones lived across the road from Joe Flynn and later moved to town and lived in the house next to Uncle Ned's.

Burr Darrow with his daughter Evelyn and family is back in the house at White's Corners.

Tony Burgett arrives home Saturday for two weeks before leaving for Vietnam. Mike will be leaving the same day to be inducted into the army.

Edna Trow McLallen passed away Friday evening at the age of 82. She had had poor health for several years. Three children, Franklin, Frances and Scott, had preceded her in death. Lawrence, Eleanor and Ruth, her husband Charley, and sister, Frances, survive her. Edna was a wonderful mother and no one ever knew her to say an unkind or cross word or do anything to hurt anyone. She was the daughter of an old and highly respected family who settled in the Valley at an early date. One of the loveliest of the large old farm houses of that area was the family homestead until her sister, Frances, sold it to the McCreary family some years ago. The girls attended the Cummings School. Dad was their teacher and we've often heard him say that Edna Trow had the nicest disposition of any child he ever had in school. Her most devoted family, sister and friends will feel her departing deeply. We are all the poorer for having lost a fine and gentle friend.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761 June 30, 1966

It's good to see a few folks in the village that have porches on the front of the houses, using them. Carl and Elsie McWilliams and Inez and Marshall Sproul were sitting out on theirs Sunday, and enjoying watching folks go by. It's no fun to sit out behind the house on a summer evening where you don't see anybody.

Guy Shafer passed away Monday a. m. after a long illness. He is survived by his wife and two sons. Our sincere sympathy to the family. Shafers moved to their present home, the old John Laycock farm, later the John Doing place, from Wesleyville about 28 years ago.

June is producing some real summer weather--hot and dry and perfect hay-making weather. The cove resounds these hot nights with bull frogs chugging, fire-flies flashing all over, mosquitoes buzzing and biting.

The road chafers are terrible this year. First they started on the chestnut trees. Then the blooms on the late lilacs, the old fashioned rose bushes, white and pink peonies, and now the roses. Years ago the only bug you had to bother with was the potato bug. A paddle, a pail and a bucket of kerosene took care of them. Dad gave each of us a dollar to bug the potatoes in the garden, and the hired man sprinkled the potatoes in the field with paris green.

The recent raid on a chicken fight in Warren County brings to mind a raid on a fight of former years when local fans attended. The local boys decided what fictitious names they would use, just in case the state police did raid, and in his excitement Will Colvin gave the same name as Garfield Stafford who was just ahead of him, had used. When the officer asked if they were brothers Will replied: "No, b'Gawd we h'aint".

Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley Bryman and children are spending a month in Europe as a gift of his employer. They flew to England where they spent four days; in Luxembourg they had an invitation to Betinbourg Castle as guests of the royal family. During World War II Bryman was knighted for rescuing the royal family. They visit Paris, Venice, Rome, Naples, then embark on the S. S. Constitution and enjoy a leisurely trip stopping at Genoa, Cannes, an Algeciran and arrive home July 15.

The roses are coming into their first and loveliest bloom. It's hard to find a farm house or home in the village that doesn't have a few rose bushes, and they certainly give each gardener a lot of pleasure. Sprouls have a lovely rose garden. John and Hazel Banko give their roses great care. I love to see an old-fashioned pink or red rambler at the side of a house or over a garden fence. They are easy to start under a can and there are many that remind someone of a friend long departed who once brought a bouquet of them, and you started a plant after the flowers had faded and dropped.

Probably forty-five years ago Charlie Bowman worked for Dad, and after chores were done Sunday morning, he took off for his beloved home and hill (will be Klines' today) until time for evening chores. One Sunday he brought back a bouquet of red rambler roses and mother started a plant. It is still in my garden today and always brings back a chain of memories. Charlie had never been in the Edinboro bank but kept what money he had in an old shop sack and mother kept it secure for him--a task she didn't much care for, so Dad took him to the bank to open up his first savings account. While he worked here he saved up enough

that when he died it provided a good burial for him.

One hot summer's day Dad and Charlie had been working in our field which later became the new gravel pit. When it suddenly became dark, terrific winds came up and torrential rains promised. The men turned the team and wagon toward home.

We could hear the lumber wagon rattle as the team ran along Market street, Waterford Street, and turned in our driveway. The pouring rains came as the wagon passed through the barn doors.

With the burning of Jim Skelton's barn last week, the last of the buildings of the old Isaac Reeder farm was gone and all destroyed by fire. If time permits, I'll write up the story of the farm next week.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

July 7, 1966

Margaret (Mrs. Don) Porter underwent surgery at Union City hospital last Thursday. Last reports were that she is coming along fine.

The entire community was saddened by the accident and resulting death of Norman Harned. Norman had bought his father's farm which he operated along with his work at Roger Brothers in Albion. He is survived by his wife, three babes, his mother, a sister and several brothers. Norman was a hard worker. For several seasons he worked here for Neil Swift and a nicer, pleasanter boy I never saw. It was always a pleasure to have him work here. Our sincere sympathy to the entire family.

It is reported that Hoch has sold his lumber business at Crossingville. He had built it to a very thriving and efficient concern and prospered as he should. It is our hope that the new owners will do as well.

Virginia Swift will start her new position in the office at Hays Manufacturing Co. in Erie, July 11.

Edna Culbertson and her grandson, Greg, left Wednesday for a vacation visiting relatives in Canada.

The Ed Doolittle house on Market Street has been sold to Donald Hayes. It had belonged to Edna Culbertson's grandmother Amidon before her folks moved there. The first person Dad knew of owning it was Will Greenfield and I wouldn't be surprised if he had it built.

A lot of the corn in the fields around here was more than knee high by the Fourth.

Jim Tolbert has deeded his property at Cummings' Corners over to Roscoe Robertson.

Eleanor Wade Zinc is very, very ill at the Rondale Nursing Home.

Abbie Wiseman left last week to spend the summer with her son, Cecil Wetsell, in Maryland.

Edna Culbertson is having a sale of household goods and tools August 6th.

Oats are heading out. I haven't seen a really good oat field this year.

This will be a June to remember where farmers are concerned. Few have ever lived through such prolonged perfect hay making weather.

Two farms in Washington Township are reported to have been sold which I shall report on later.

Remodeling is going on in the former store building part of the property at Itley. Young Charles Gardner, his wife and baby daughter live there. It has been the property of Gardners for 40 years. Ken and Elizabeth kept the store there until the second World War when food stamps and all the problems involved with war time proved too bothersome. They bought the building from Jinx and Bus Walker who had gotten it in an automobile deal with the former owner, Ralph Wilcox. Joe and Marie Gleeten owned and operated it for seven years at the time they were first married. Cecil Pulling, Roy Eastman, Alton Kellogg, Dwight Burroughs and Frank Beard all owned and operated the store at one time.

If that old store could talk it could tell some mighty interesting tales for the little country store was the meeting place of the community and everything of interest was discussed by those who came and went each day. At one time the post office was in the building, also. Then there was a post office at McLane and one at McLallen's Corners and Drakes Mills, too.

Burr Pulling's grandson (Anna's son) from North Carolina was in Edinboro July 4th looking up the burial place of his grandparents. Margaret showed him where they had lived and the Mills paw farm where his grandmother was born and grew up and the school which

his mother had attended as a child (Gibson Hill School). His grandmother Pulling was Lillie Millspaw. Anna and her husband, who are both 70 years old and in good health, live in North Carolina in a town near the son. We had known the family as long as I can remember. Burr Pulling always sheared sheep for Dad. We always passed his farm on our way to our Dundon farm. The grandson was a very nice appearing man.

Aunt Maude celebrated an 84th birthday July 6.

Mrs. Thomas Sterrett, Mrs. Robert Sterrett and Mrs. Drew Gleeten stopped by Sunday afternoon for a most pleasant visit.

How does your garden look? Ours is dry as a bone. The red potatoes are doing fair, the white ones are a stringy looking sight but the pusley beside them is thriving.

Mildred Bruce is doing some remodeling to her house on West Normal Street and in keeping with its age which is good. Trying to make a modern looking house of an old one is like an elderly woman who you know is a grandmother dying her hair red, mouth painted up and smoking a cigarette. Ugh! Don Cornell is doing the paint job.

Larry Harned fell off a roof last week and is wearing a cast on a broken arm. This long dry spell and dust settling on roofs makes them dangerous business at present.

Jim Sherwood who is in the armed services (Sam and Lucille's son) is being sent to Germany. Who knows—maybe he, Matt Burgett and Leslie Stanford will have a chance to get together there.

James Bowers of the U.S. Marine Corps in Vietnam was badly wounded and died Sunday. He was the son of Frances and Donald Bowers. When a local boy dies there the war really strikes home.

Mrs. Leo Hecker passed away late Sunday at Meadville City Hospital after suffering a series of strokes. Survivors are her sons, our good friend Joe Hecker, and Eugene Hecker of Albion. Our sincerest sympathy to both sons in the loss of their mother. Her husband, Leo Hecker, died in 1955. Many years of her life were spent on the farm at Crossingville. It was there that the boys grew up.

The annual reunion of the 1926 and 1927 classes of Edinboro High School will be held Sunday, July 17, at the home of Mrs. Mildred Albright Reppert, two and one-half miles west of Littles Corners on route 198. Lordy, just think—next year it will be forty years since I graduated.

Charles McDowell, 85, who lived with his daughter Mrs. Carlton Palmer (on the former Earl Kinter farm) passed away Sunday after an extended illness. He will be buried in the McLallens Corners Cemetery Tuesday p. m.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-776¹
July 14, 1966

Nick Petrick entered St. Vincent Hospital Sunday where he will undergo surgery.

It's a lively place at the Perry Farm. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rexford, Ann Rinda, Jeff and Bradley arrived Friday morning for breakfast and will remain until mid-August. It's a wonderful family get-together that they all live for.

The Gleeten Reunion will be held July 24, 1966 at the Edinboro Grange Hall. Descendants of Sammy Gleeten, Charles and Mae Kirschner and Paul and Nina Homer, will be the hosts this year.

I am glad the fountain is to be out again. Its original place in the center of the diamond will always be the most striking and fitting for those remembering it there. It was hard to get a horse or team past it without letting them drink on a hot summer's day. There was a place for people and the town dogs to drink, also. It was a fitting monument to an age when the pace was slower, the horse was king. Charlie Henry, the jeweler, was Burgess. When Mrs. Margaret Henry Clark was going through her old papers she found a copy of his speech and some comments accompanied it and sent it to me. It follows:

I think your Uncle Ned made the presentation speech which must have been somewhere around 1910.

A copy of the speech made by my late husband, C. K. Henry, at the time of the formal presentation of the fountain.

Fellow Citizens:

Some people do not believe in miracles; I do. We have all read or heard the story of Moses who smote the rock with his rod in the wilderness and it gushed forth. We have done differently: our neighbor Nims struck this community with a subscription paper and the citizens have gushed forth, and—now behold this fountain on our village square.

It is my proud privilege as Burgess to receive this substantial gift from the representative of the givers. In doing so I want to say that such a gift means more coming as it does from so many givers than it would mean if it came from one man. Standing here today it represents practically every man in our community. Laborer, professional man, merchant, and mechanic have given the funds that made this possible.

There has been slight criticism that the drinking fountain for men has been placed in the center of the square; there was method in this. Edinboro is a water town; we are not ashamed that we drink of this beverage. If it were to give forth some other beverage perhaps some other site would have been more suitable.

So, in behalf of the 'boro I accept this good and worthy gift. May it long gurgle forth its good cheer for the horse that draws the burden of men and may their good choice of a thirst quencher be an example for their masters.

Charles K. Henry--Burgess we've watched our four baby wrens being fed by their busy parents and then leave their home this past week. This bird house which Don Cornell made and gave us hangs on a hemlock tree out back of the house. Another little house hanging in a lilac bush is also occupied.

Rose Cochran ate dinner and spent the afternoon with Kate Andrews. Sunday. In the evening a friend of Kate's from Teepleville visited her.

Jim Skelton returned July 6th to St. Vincent Hospital, Room 488, for two weeks of treatment for his burns. Last week he had surgery and this week will have skin grafting. I can just imagine how uneasy he is lying there and thinking of all the work to be done on the farm. All the youngsters have been well educated to farm work and are pitching in

and working like little beavers so that nothing will be left undone. Jim has a phone in his room so can talk to the folks each morning and keep tab on things. We sincerely hope all goes well at the hospital and Jim can return home very soon.

The barn on the Reeder farm, part of a large tract claimed by the original settler, Job Reeder, in 1798 was the last original one to remain standing. Ruth Burgett's house was one of the original buildings.

Job and Nancy Campbell had twelve children. One of them, James and his wife, had about twelve more. One of his sons, Isaac and his wife had two children, Charlie and Anna. Charlie inherited the farm and always intended to come back to Edinboro to spend his retirement here but his wife refused to come so he sold the farm to Brady Skelton.

While Isaac Reeder lived there and farmed and operated the saw mill he built the house down town where Tom and Honey Gleeten live today.

Ben Baker was his lawyer for many years.

After Reeder's moved to town various families lived there. At one time Nina Flynn's folks lived there and worked for Reeder.

Shackeltons lived there. At that time Reeder raised steers and sold them. One winter day when he went down to the farm all the young Shacks were riding steers and it made Reeder so angry he fired the father right then and there for allowing it.

Ham McClure lived there. Jay Boylan worked the farm for several years as did Fred Pulling, Karol Shelhamer and Scott McLallen.

We enjoyed a card and note from Alaska and one from Mexico last week. We'll tell you all about the trip to Alaska in a coming Sentinel. The flies are frightful during the day and the mosquitoes chase us around the garden in the evenings—oh well—that's part of summer and I love it all.

The John Borlands look "like a million" after their lovely Fourth of July ten days at their Canadian cabin. They both swam, relaxed, and enjoyed the good fishing. (No evidence, but we'll take their word for it.) The Henry Neufelds with Michael and Tom added to their pleasure.

The Merle Hutchisons are the new owners of Hoch Lumbers. Merle says he is looking for a buyer for his Area Hi-Liter.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

July 21, 1966

Mariottis have the stakes set to build another house between the one they live in and the recently purchased Baptist parsonage.

Ed Culbertson has accepted a teaching position in Florida and the family will be moving there very soon.

Angeline Amidon came down from Cleveland Sunday to visit friends and relatives and returned Wednesday. August 28 she'll be leaving for Florida where she plans to make her home. Tuesday was just like old times — we walked through the fields and pasture of her old home, now so changed. The stadium now stands where her ancestors, the Giles family, cleared the land for crops and the lake being made was part of their swamp pasture. Dad has told us that her grandfather, Hudson Giles, always carried a sharp axe on his plow and when he came to a stump he chopped it out. We walked over to Perrys, the only old neighbors left in our neighborhood, and had a good visit, then home and just sat and talked and talked. We hate to have her go and hope the bugs and heat will send her back to Edinboro in the summers.

The 57th annual reunion of the McGahen family will be held Sunday, July 31st, at Glenwood Park. Better plan to attend. The ranks of this family whose ancestors settled on Hound Hill before 1800 have thinned but two descendants still live on or own land claimed by this pioneer family — Ruby Kovschak and Bus Anderson.

Paul Woods has sold all of his land and buildings on the east side of Townline Road and the Guy Hayes place to the lane of the former Ernie Meacham farm on the west side to Harold Kleinfeld of Ohio. Woods are moving to the house on the Meacham place which Paul bought some years ago.

A card from Ann Behler in Montreal tells us she and a friend are having a leisurely trip to Quebec City and home via the New England states. We took it once and enjoyed it immensely.

A letter from Pret Bishop last week informs us they have purchased a home in Naples, Florida. Before that they had been renting and paying \$200 a month. Pretty stiff rent, I'd say.

I neglected to mention that Merle and Esther Hollenbeck lived on the Ike Reeder farm at one time — after Fred Pullings moved away.

Well the haying is done until time to do second crop and that won't be much of a job if we don't get rain pretty soon. How different haying is today than when

we were youngsters. The hay was mowed, raked with a dump rake and cocked. If a good job of cocking was done it was almost rainproof. Every now and then a load would tip over or slide off the rack on a sideling place in the field. The load was pitched on, either pitched off by hand or a hay fork was used. All the hay had to be mowed back and the mow was so hot. Once Jim Lavery wanted to borrow money of Dad and went, white shirt, dress pants, gray spats and all, up in the mow to work hoping to get it. Several times Clarence Case and Marc Morrison came out to sell insurance and worked in the mow, sweating like butchers and hoping to do business. The scatterings were raked and hauled in, also. It was a matter of pride and economy to have a clean field. Fields were left as meadows much longer then, consequently bumble bees established nests in the fields and most every farmer had a team run away on a mowing machine when they

got tangled up with a nest of bees. Usually the farmer got stung severely, too.

Then came the side delivery rake and the hay loader which helped a lot to speed up the job and save some of the hard work.

Mother brought pails of ginger switzel to the barn when she saw the men coming in with another load of hay and how wonderful it tasted.

Now that the hay is off the fields woodchuck hunters have a good chance of getting some game. Anyone who doesn't ask to hunt woodchucks on this farm (and get some) had better not ask for permission to hunt rabbits and pheasants in the autumn.

Saturday morning when I was patching up fence two deer kittered across the farm, stopped a minute to watch the cows and then gracefully leaped off for the cove. I mentioned it later when they were unloading bales in the barn and Frank Schiller, who was helping, remarked that there was a deer crossing across the north field that was being harvested.

What do you know! At last some of the Boro Council's underhanded machinations and monkey work has been thwarted as evidenced by Judge Evans when he disapproved the annexation on Water Street. Porter admitted in sworn testimony that ones in the Boro 'set up' told him how much land to include in the petition. Now, I understand one in the 'set up' who would be hard-pressed to find a hat large enough to fit his

head is trying to instigate interest in another annexation grab out on west 6N. It's just too bad Judge Evans didn't have the same consideration for other land grabs by the Boro to satisfy opportunists and their pals.

Some more things will be exposed in future articles. I still maintain that it's time for more new blood on the Boro Council and only informed voters can do it.

Our chestnut trees are loaded with bloom again this year which means loads of nuts to pick up this fall. This wonderful rain has caused dozens of little chestnut seedlings to spring up in the yard. If you would like to get started with some trees of your own you are welcome to some as long as they last. They grow rapidly but need to be kept watered the first year.

There is just nothing with the magic for plant growth as rain-charged with nitrogen from lightning. I always did enjoy a thunder and lightning storm. Everything — corn, oats, new seeding, second crop, vegetable garden and posies all needed it. Mother used to hang a rubber over the telephone during a lightning storm and I'll bet yours did, too.

According to the current issue of the Medical Letter, a newsletter for doctors, the application of very hot water — almost hotter than a person can stand — may often be the best way to relieve itching caused by poison ivy and insect bites.

The transfer from Theresa Baker to Bill Lang to the Boro refers to the spot of land down back where the Boro has the piles of road building materials, slag, pea gravel, sand, etc. Clate Baker bought the land when he owned the Keystone Mill to store coal which came in via the freight cars. Then everyone used coal or wood to heat his home.

The pump at the cemetery hasn't been working recently and folks miss it. Red Austin has been looking for repair parts at various places in his territory but they aren't easily found because the pump is

so old. Red and his grandfather, A. B., set it there years ago when he was just a little fellow. Parts have been located and it should soon be in working order again.

The real estate sale of Ray Dulaney and the Mineo family is off. Dulaney has changed his mind and Mineos are looking for another house. They purchased the Variety Store on Meadville Street recently.

Hollands on Market Street returned from their California trip last week.

Autumn Petrick received notice yesterday from the army and a letter from Howard, her young son, that he had been drafted and was located in Fort Wood, Missouri. Howard had been working in the freight department of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad in Minneapolis, Minnesota since shortly after his graduation from General McLane High School. David Babbit, his first cousin is also stationed there. The boys' mothers are sisters.

Roger Woods, son of Mr. and Mrs. Keith Woods, is home for two weeks before being sent to Vietnam. His last two weeks at camp were spent learning survival in the swamps preparatory to being sent there.

Abbie Ludgate of East Normal Street suffered a stroke Monday afternoon and passed away before they could get her to the hospital. Our most sincere sympathy to her sister, Jane. I am so glad the sisters have had several very pleasant years together since their retirements. It's something that has to come but we're never ready to have our loved ones go.

Captain and Mrs. Howard (Julia) Ford from Huntington, Long Island, New York, spent 10 days with Mrs. Ford's sister, Mrs. Carl (Elsie) McWilliams, and family. While here they attended the "Russell" reunion at Chet Russell's new home in Waterford, Pa.

Callers at the McWilliams home Sunday, July 17, were Mr. Merrill Bowen and daughter, also Elsie's uncle and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Russell from Waterford. Merrill Bowen was on his way to his Class Reunion — the Class of 1927, Edinboro High, which was held at the Carl Reppert home (nee Mildred Albracht). Merrill, by the way, is a descendant of Chief Cornplanter, and is on the Board of Indian Affairs.

Mrs. Dorothy Kunkel is in Lyons, New York, 27 Catherine Street, visiting her daughter Marti McDonnel.

John Borland returned from a directors meeting in New Jersey, on Wednesday.

Letter to The Editor

To the Weekly Sentinel,

A rumor has reached our ears that Carrie Goodell is going to stop writing for our Weekly Sentinel.

Please don't harbor such a thot, Carrie. We need to know that the voice of truth around Edinboro can still be heard.

Sincerely,
James J. Skelton

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Judge Evans Disapproves Annexation To Edinboro

A petition seeking annexation by Edinboro of four parcels of land in adjacent Washington Township was refused Thursday by Judge Elmer L. Evans.

Evans ruled that the annexation, approved by Edinboro council if the court agreed, would be in the interest of only one of the four lot owners.

He said the prime mover in the petition was C. C. Porter, one of the owners, who "seeks annexation principally to secure the benefit from connection with the Borough sewer and water system."

Opposed to the annexation was another owner, Richard R. Rodack, who, Evans said, "has these services."

The petition favoring annexation was also signed by the other owners, Anna M. Baker and Hazel V. Shoemaker, Evans said Porter offered them "reimbursement for the additional tax obligation" they would incur through annexation.

Neither of the women appeared at recent hearings in the case, Evans noted.

Based on testimony he heard from Porter, Rodack and a court-appointed board of commissioners who furnished background in the matter, Evans ruled that Porter's problem of sewage disposal "taken alone, is insufficient" grounds for approval.

"Public interest is required in such proceedings, and public interest is more than the interest of a particular individual in a particular instance," the judge said.

The lots are situated in Washington Township on the south-

west edge of Edinboro along the Water St. extension.

The petition for annexation was filed in October 1964, and a series of hearings have been held since then.

Evans ordered an additional hearing on July 6 because he was not satisfied with all aspects of testimony taken by the board of commissioners.

—Photographically reproduced from The Erie Times.

The electric clock on the front of the Red and White store on Meadville Street is just what was needed in town and is mighty handy.

Mrs. Drew Gleeton has rented her newly made apartment to a new family on the college faculty. He will teach Spanish and is from northern Michigan. She is also a teacher and a six year old son will start in to school this year.

This is the second week we've had cukes from the garden. How good they taste.

The Village Garden Club of McKean visited the garden last Wednesday evening. It's always a pleasure to have these lovely ladies come and I hope they come again next year.

Red Austin fixed the pump at the cemetery last week and now everything is fine.

The lightning storm last week caused considerable damage and loss around the community. A bolt of lightning struck and killed a heifer which was standing near the barn at Ken Gardner's, another bolt came in and set Phyllis Woods' electric cook stove on fire. During the previous electric storm the old pine tree in front of the Woods house was struck. Dr. Florek noticed it was on fire and stopped in to tell them. One of the huge old maples in front of the Ceylon Perry house was struck.

The barn on the Bill Kuhn farm south of town burned last week. Alec Torrey, father of Joe Torrey and Nessie Nash, built the barn many, many years ago.

Mrs. Russell (Catherine) Gleeton of Zanesville, Ohio has been visiting in Meadville and Edinboro the past week. She came to Edinboro Friday to visit Tom and Honey and left Tuesday. The lady who brought her to Edinboro also brought Ruth McLallen Stafford along to visit her brother, Charley McLallen, and Frances Ellicott.

Sunday evening Aunt Maude, accompanied by Hildur Torrey and Jessie Nash, drove to the Presbyterian Home at Cambridge Springs to call on Blanche Amidon Bole and Ogdon. Blanche didn't know Aunt Maude this time and Ogdon is poorly.

According to Farm Journal August is to be hot and wet. It often happens — one extreme follows another.

Henry Tarbell is building a new home back on a lot between Neal Manross's house and the new one built by Stan Rawson.

Did you ever eat green tomatoes and onions cooked together? Cooked right and properly seasoned they make a mighty tasty dish and one well liked in our family. We had those and sliced cucumbers last week. The only thing missing to make the meal perfect was little new potatoes fried in butter. Green apple pie was our dessert. Our red astrakans are ready for use.

A group of children of high school age from Corry, Albion, Erie, Cochran, Watsburg and Grove City are at the college for speech therapy under the direction of Mrs. David Lawrence. Between supper time and bedtime 5:30 to 9 p. m. on Wednesday Mikke Borland has these children, one completely deaf, many with limited use of hands, etc., at her home to work with ceramics and have punch and cookies. The things the children are doing is really remarkable. This is just one of the many little known things that these two people do for the good of mankind and to make the world a little better than they found it.

Work on the construction of Vere and Phyllis Woods' new home starts this week. It's to be a two

story, colonial style house and placed so they can see the barns from its windows.

Chicken thieves were active at a farm east of Edinboro last Friday night.

I saw this in the 'Township News and thought you might get a smile — On his way to London to assume his post as executive officer of the Anglican Communion, Bishop Stephen F. Bayne, Jr., was asked how he felt about his new duties. "Well," he said, "I am rather like a mosquito in a nudist camp. I know what I ought to do but I don't know where to begin."

Everyone was saddened by the accident last Friday that injured Liza Ryan, Lillian Kline, Elizabeth Sauers, Ethel McLallen and Norma Culbertson. The folks had been to Ashtabula shopping and had enjoyed a very good time. Near Norma's home in Erie a truck loaded with unruly boys was harassing them as they drove along. In a second they had hit a tree and with the exception of Norma who was shook up all were injured and are in the hospital.

Another accident Friday evening involved four young men on 6N west of Flynn Hill. Fortunately innocent folks in other cars weren't injured as so often happens. Dr. Florek did patch work on them and sent them to the hospital, also.

Frank Connell's barn burned to the ground Monday afternoon. Three fire companies responded to the call and saved the huge old house nearby. It was an enormous barn and was full of new hay. It is a terrific loss and who in this day and age could afford to replace such a building. Like all farm neighborhoods since time began, neighbors pitched in to help house and care for the stock left homeless.

These summer thunder storms bring to mind a story that Tommy Gleeton used to tell: Branch Blodgett, if working in the fields, always sought shelter in a privy if a thunder and lightning storm came up. One day while both men were helping thresh a sudden summer storm struck and Branch made a dash for the building of refuge. When the storm was over and he emerged Tommy said, "Branch, why do you always make for one of those places when it starts to lightning?" and Branch replied, "You never heard of one getting hit, did you?"

Joyce and David Redfield of Erie Street have a baby daughter born July 23rd at St. Vincent Hospital. She has been named Jennifer Joan.

The King's Daughters Sunday School Class of the Methodist Church held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Drew Gleeton on Gleeton Hill. Those attending were Mrs. Erma Perry, Mrs. Winfield, Anna Roth and her daughter Arlene Reese of Townville, Mae Norris, Mrs. Ted Freeman, Mrs. Fetterolf, and Mae Kirschner.

The Deloe Agency is handling the selling of Wagner's house across the road.

The Earl Kinter property in Waterford has been sold and Paul Babbitt will auction a sale of the personal goods August 6th.

Wilford and Helen Swift and Ken and Elizabeth Gardner leave Monday for a month's trip out west. They will cross the Trans-Canadian Highway to Vancouver, Washington and Oregon and back through Yellowstone, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. David Timko who built a new house on part of the Perry farm on 6N are the parents of a baby daughter born July 22nd. at Union City Hospital.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-776 August 4, 1966

Harry Pratt of Lawrence Park visited his sister, Georgie Borland, a few days last week. I can just imagine the long and pleasant talks the two had. Georgie went to Lawrence Park for the week end.

Weather such as we're having now is perfect for mildew and black spot to take over so keep roses and your favorite lilac bushes dusted to prevent it. Either bush is a sorry mess once it takes over.

The area where Jim Skelton's barn once stood has been cleared to the creek and looks beautiful. Stakes have been set on the other side of the road for the building of a new pole barn to replace, in a small measure, the one that burned. It will house the dry cows, machinery, etc.

I notice, too, that Art Williams on Lay Road is also in the process of building a pole barn. Many years ago the original barn on that farm burned after haying. The old Swift school house formed the nucleus for the present barn and has been added to from time to time ever since.

Have you driven by Vere Woods recently and noticed where they have cleaned out the brush down by the creek on the east side of the farm. It will no doubt reduce the wild life that formerly inhabited it but how much nicer it looks -- like a beautiful park site. It would take a lot of courage to start a project like that and see it to completion.

Do you remember when Edinboro used to have a yearly Harvest Home Picnic? Everybody packed up a picnic basket and came. You could eat at tables provided or spread out a horse blanket that was roomy enough to lay out the dinner and the family to sit around its edges. Horses hitched to buggies or surreys were tied to trees. A very few folks came in automobiles. A program was provided -- Coleman's Band from Union City was hired to be there and play off and on during the day and how we loved to hear that band music. A contest to catch a greased pig was always popular. I remember that Romey Lasher caught it once. Catching a pig without any grease is a real feat but catching and hanging on to a greased one was a real challenge. Bus and Jinx Walker had a tractor fixed so it could keep going round and round in a small patch of ground without an operator. The platform would be cleared during the afternoon to permit local men with ambitions for political office to speak. When one local man talked his wife sat under the platform to act as prompter and Dad always claimed that in the man's excitement of speech making he wet himself.

I can't think of anything that would be finer for our home com-

munity than a series of band concerts through the summer. Everyone would enjoy it. A lot of money is spent and a lot of work done in our school music department -- why not give the youngsters a chance to show off their skills and the supporters an opportunity to enjoy it?

Dennis Brown passed his drivers test.

Don Cornell is painting "The Beehive," 216 Erie Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lamson from Erie had supper Thursday nite with Paul's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Carl McWilliams. Mrs. Lamson will be remembered as Elizabeth Young formerly from Edinboro.

Don Case and Don Cornell had supper Thursday with the Eugene Sherwoods.

Council Meeting was Monday nite July 25, and the quarterly Erie County Boro Association was held July 27 at Union City Golf Club.

The Elizabeth Circle from the Methodist Church met Tuesday, July 26 at the home of Glenda Swank.

Don Case had dinner July 24 with Don Cornell and the McWilliams.

The Scottish Rite picnic was held July 30 at Conneaut Lake Park. Quite a few from Edinboro attended.

The "Street Car" picnic (Northwestern Electric Picnic) was held July 31 at Water Works Park, Meadville, Pa. Not many from here are left any more. But with their children and grandchildren, about 75 attended.

Doris Zindel is home this week with her parents - Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Zindel Sr.

The Bill Wagners moved from our area Monday. Of course we had known it was to happen but we had not expected to lose Bobette, Mark, Billy and Lynn Ellen this soon. Bill came home Friday with the news that he had a nice house, and they were to take possession Monday. What a weekend for them! Sunday they had dinner with the Richard Rodaks. Monday as they left, they dined with the Dale Gormans. As the Semi drove off with the furniture, Mrs. John Mares of Franklin Center climbed into her car with dust mop, broom and bucket. The house was immaculate, and Bobette and Rose looked "beat".

Little Tammie Linn Kiel, baby daughter of Gloria (Hertig) and Gary Kiel, passed away August 1st at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Lambein.

The Missionary Alliance Conference is being held at the camp grounds west of town this week.

Chuck Kinter was in Edinboro Sunday looking up old friends. As a young man he had attended McLallen's Corners School, Edinboro High, and went to college when we did. He has taught art in the

Lansdale High School (near Philadelphia) for many years. His father, Earl Kinter, passed away recently and he is here to settle up the estate. Chuck's grandmother, Mrs. Thorpe, used to work for Mother and how we loved her. She could make an extra doll for us from a little of nothing and there was always enough pie dough left for some fancy little tarts.

Stella Ley of Franklin Township has been tapped for jury duty.

Marjory Storch has been hired to teach in California and left last Sunday to drive through. She will be stopping on the way to visit Gary and Jean Nesbitt.

Conrad Stolls are building a new brick modern home just west of their present home. We think the one they're living in now is lovely with its beautiful old trees and style of architecture. It is for sale.

Bernard Cowleys have sold a strip of woodlot extending from Sherrod Hill Road to Silverthorn Road which Katherine's father always referred to as the dog's leg part of the farm. A lake will undoubtedly be made whereby the new owner can secure water for irrigating his Christmas tree farm.

Frances and Helen Burchfield had as their guests this week Mrs. Florence Torrey Blystone and her sister Bertha of Meadville. The ladies are cousins of Helen's. Wednesday they ate dinner at the aid dinner at the McLallen's Corners Church. When Helen and her Grandmother Tuttle used to live in part of Grandpa Goodell's house, Florence often came to visit and we have pictures of her that she had given Grandma. She was a beautiful young woman and the dress she wore was lovely.

Jimmy Snyder is selling off some of the timber from the fifty acres he owns along the Kate Schine Road.

DUTIES OF TOWNSHIP SUPERVISORS

How many citizens know the duties of the Township Supervisors are that they elected? Do they know if they are performing them as required by law or are they neglecting to do what is required of them by law?

Non-Performance of the duties, or neglect of duty, are just causes for removal. Lack of knowledge of all the duties is not an excuse in the eyes of the Court. Any Supervisor or Supervisors are subject to arrest for Misfeasance, Malfeasance or Nonfeasance in Office for failure to perform the required duties and obligations.

Many persons refer to them as Road Supervisors, there is no such Office as Road Supervisor.

Many persons run for the Office of Supervisor just to be one of the Supervisors with no knowledge what the office entails. They make no effort to obtain a working knowledge of all that the office entails. Some have a selfish desire of their own, such persons are utterly unfit for the job.

To remove a Supervisor from office for neglect or Non-Performance of duties merely entails a petition of five (5) per cent of the electors of the Township. When presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions, the Court may issue a rule upon such Supervisor to show cause why his office should not be declared vacant, and another be appointed in his stead.

Many persons are elected to the office because they are well known in the community and are popular. This does not mean that they are fit for the job. They may be good farmers but they could be completely unfit for the job of Supervisor.

All meetings, both regular and special are PUBLIC MEETINGS at which time any citizen of the Commonwealth may attend. No business may be adopted except in an "OPEN" meeting.

Among the required duties of all Township Supervisors are care and maintenance of all Township roads

and bridges. Township Supervisors are "Duty Bound" to attend road meetings and conventions. This includes the Annual County Convention and of course the Annual Convention of the State Association. They are required to erect index boards; establish and construct a system of sewers and drainage; provide a supply of water for public and private use and may create a water district; furnish police protection to the citizens; pass ordinances needed to serve the best interests of the citizens generally; such as to control and prohibit the dumping of ashes, garbage, refuse anywhere in the township even on private property; to prohibit nuisances. Other regulations includes fireworks, parks, cesspool and sewer drainage, health, fire prevention, public amusements, dogs running at large, naming streets, transient merchants, public safety, building codes, junkyards, land subdivision, planning and zoning.

All road construction and reconstruction of roads must be by contract advertised and by competitive bids only. Any work done in excess of one thousand dollars without advertising for bids is "ILLEGAL" and makes the Supervisors libel for arrest for not doing so.

They must defend the Township in any Court action to the full limit such as annexations of sections of the township. Failure to do so makes them liable for charges of Malfeasance -- Nonfeasance and Misfeasance in office. This is a misdemeanor and they may be fined up to \$500.00 and removed from office and shall be subject to surcharge to the extent of the damage thereby sustained by the township.

In short Township Supervisors are required to do many things -- not just be satisfied to come to a meeting once a month and then go home.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

August 11, 1966

The katydids are tuning up and sing through the August days as they have for eons. The old saying used to be when the first ones began to sing, "Six more weeks and then a frost." These hot days and nights you can almost hear the corn grow. Sweet corn, applesauce, blackberries, ripe tomatoes, milkweed pods, hoot owl's calls in the night, Joe Pye weed along the dusty country roads, dawns come misty, grain harvesting — they're all a part of August and beautiful, beautiful late summer.

I know where there are some of the lushest elderberry bushes loaded with green berries that you ever saw — so if you like elderberries just ask me and I'll tell you where to find them. If you know where to look you can find enough blackberries for a pie or a dish of them to eat with sugar and cream.

If you want lots of woodpeckers, nuthatches and chickadees around this winter now is the time to see that there is plenty of suet in little hardware cloth containers fastened to trees in your yard. They love it and hang around where the suet is. We filled our suet feeders last week and the birdies knew it in no time.

A little note — Our new College President comes from the University of Akron. George Hayes, a graduate of Edinboro Normal School, a classmate and good friend of Dad's was head of the psychology department of that school for many years prior to his retirement.

Those folks who purchased goods at a 30% discount at the Agway Garden Centersale came away with some bargains. We did and saw lots of other folks stocking up for next year's needs, too.

Another old friend is gone. Blanche Amidon Bole passed away last Thursday at the Presbyterian Home, Cambridge Springs. She was the same age as Aunt Maude and they grew up together.

Blanche was the daughter of Smith Amidon who came to Edinboro in 1885. Before that he had had a blacksmith shop at Slabtown for ten years.

When he came to Edinboro he bought a lot from S. D. Hanson on Mill Street and built a shop. Later he added to it two or three times, and used the hitched on parts for a planing mill and place where he did repairing. The upright or front part was where he did his smithing. A little later he bought S. D. Hanson's paint shop (where he painted buggies) which stood right on the corner where the Grange Hall is today and moved it across the street and made it into a house. Then it faced Mill Street. Later he purchased the lot on the corner from Mrs. Church. Then he built a porch on the side facing Plum Street and the newly purchased lot became the front yard. Mildred Amidon was born in the house. (Ruth Burgett owns it today.)

Blanche Amidon married Wirt Colvin who died some years ago. In 1961 she married Ogdon Bole. She taught school most of her adult life and substituted for years after her retirement from regular teaching. She was an energetic, interesting and very likable person to know, a good friend and all her friends will miss her. She was buried beside her parents and a brother in the Edinboro cemetery Sunday afternoon.

Charley Kirschner shot a fox in his chicken house one night last week. Woodchuck hunters shot five chucks and another fox in the fields out back of their barn one day last week.

Carl Rexford arrived in Edinboro Saturday for the rest of his three weeks vacation. Monday morning the family, Grandmother Faye Knapp and Isabelle Perry left for a five days trip through the Pennsylvania Dutch area of the state.

Mrs. Borland McFadzean, her son, David and her daughter, Julia from Glenview, Illinois visited her brother, John Borland and his wife, Mikke for a few days.

Roger A. Woods, son of the Keith V. Woods of Crane Road left Thursday, August 10 for Nra Trang, Viet Nam. His address is:
A3C Roger A. Woods,
A. F. 13862985
6254 Compat Spt. Gp. PACAF
APO San Francisco, California
96295

Belated Happy Birthday to Bonnie Borland whose date was Monday, August 8. Celebrations started for the gala occasion Thursday when Patti Ball gave a party for her at the Ball home on Gusty Hill (and Sunset Drive.)

Her many friends in the McLane area felt deep sympathy for the family of Mrs. Ella Garries who has lived all her life in our area. Her funeral was Wednesday morning at St. Francis Xavier Church, McKean with interment at the St. Francis Xavier Cemetery, Sterretania.

Tyler Proskine has bought four acres of ground and Joe Smialek has bought two acres next to it from Bruce Batchelor on the Kinter Hill Road about across from Wellmans. Bruce had 75 acres, part of the old Joe Taylor farm and which butts up against the former George Taylor, Brady Skelton, Jock Davis farm and now college property. New homes will be built on both acreages. Mrs. Proskine has a lovely garden on their land this summer. For a number of years brush had grown up on this land but Bruce had that and the row of old elm trees bulldozed out. It will make lovely building spots and a good place for little folks to grow up.

On Wednesday, August 17, the ASC County Committee will sponsor an Erie County Land Use Tour. Stops will be:

House of Edinboro — see how beautiful furniture is constructed.

Holliday Acres — see a farm converted to a golf course.

James Skelton Farm — Dairy operation from start to finish.

John Byrtus Farm — See a ditching machine in operation — See a livestock farm, alfalfa and birds-foot seeding, forestry and other conservation measures. View a Christmas Tree plantation.

The Bob Connors family are on a trip combining visiting relatives and sightseeing in New England.

Betty Hostettler Economy and sons, Peter and Keith, arrived in Edinboro Monday to spend a week with her sister June and family. Tuesday both families went to Niagara Falls.

Ken Gardner has been named administrator for the Arch Ethridge estate. Wayne Gleeten is the attorney.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bjork, George's mother and Louise's brother and sister left Sunday for a vacation in Florida. George will stay a week and fly (maybe) home. The rest will stay until September and drive home.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith have sold their home at Itley to Mr. and Mrs. John Lee Thomas. It is a mighty nice little property on an acre of land. Thomas' were former residents of Albion. He works in Erie. They have three little folks the oldest of whom will start in the first grade this fall. Smiths have lived here twenty four years. This closely knit little neighborhood used to have a store, school, church, post office. There is still a thriving little country church. I hope these folks become a part and love this little community as others have through the years. Ella was a schoolmate of Mother's when they attended the McLane school. Last week she gave us a little dish (sort of like a mug) that belonged to a wash bowl and pitcher set. More than sixty eight years ago before her daughter Jessie was born she had given our Grandmother Parsons, who was driving by horse and buggy to Erie, a dollar to buy the complete set for her. This was the only piece of the set remaining. John and Ella are breaking up their home and daughters and grandchildren have been taking their favorite pictures, dishes or pieces of furniture home with them.

Last Wednesday eve when the lights went out Margaret brought out our old oil lamp that we keep ready for such emergencies. It's so long between times that we have to use it that one forgets how weak the light is compared to even a 25 watt bulb. It seemed about like a lightning bug — and to think that Mother used to sew, knit, crochet and tat or read to us by that same light. We read or got our lessons by those lamp lights, too. Mother always kept three good lamps and each had to be filled, trimmed and the chimney washed each day. It was our (Margaret's and mine) job to see that the lamps were filled and the pot emptied each morning.

A bee with a very poisonous stinger stung Nelson Travis and he ended in the hospital as a result.

Reports around the village indicate the flash rain last Wednesday found plenty of places to force its way into houses. Many had water flowing along floors and in cellars. Our lawn was strewn with dead tree limbs and branches but the next morning Penelec came along to trim trees so we gathered up the debris and they ran it through their chopper.

Swifts had their first cutting of early cabbage on market for Monday morning. It's bringing a good price.

We had our first taste of sweet corn this season last Saturday when Mrs. Everwine sent down a sack of it.

This little item from the Farm Journal might amuse you. A wise judge issued the sentence. "There's a new car wash in Rhode Island that indirectly owes its existence to eggs. Here's how it came about: Two boys were gleefully pelting passing cars with eggs and getting away with it — until they plastered an unmarked police cruiser. The judge sentenced the youths to wash police cars every weekend for six weeks!"

Don't forget the Chicken Barbecue on August 28th at the Grange Hall from 12 to 3 or until the food is gone.

Marshall and Inez Sproul and Mrs. Mae Norris attended the Dearborn reunion at Albion Park last Saturday.

Terry Skelton, son of Jim and Elena Mae, has been in the hospital for surgery on his hand to correct damage suffered from a burn.

The Rev. and Mrs. George Whitman and family were recent callers on Mr. and Mrs. Trola Harned. They have been holding meetings at Moisertown for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Humpston of Burlington, North Carolina arrived in Edinboro via car and trailer to visit relatives. Mrs. Humpston, the former Eleanor Sauers, is a sister of Leon Sauers of Kinter Hill. Leon and family live on the old home farm and it is there the Humpstons are visiting at present. On the way there they stopped for short visit with Eleanor's aunt and uncle, Sadie and Trola Harned. They will be returning for a longer visit. It will be a very leisurely trip for the Humpstons with no set time to return to North Carolina. Eleanor and Margaret graduated from high school in the same class.

Matt Burgett arrived home Saturday night from a tour of duty in Germany. His furlough will last until October 15 when he will leave for his new assignment — Vietnam.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman LeSuer and daughter, Nancy, have been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Trola Harned of Lavery Road. Their visit was shortened because of the plane strike. They had to come by train instead.

Carl and Martha Hazen are visiting in Edinboro until after Labor Day. They are staying at Bertha Douglas'.

It is reported that Ray Dulaney has sold his house on Waterford Street to the Baptists for a parsonage and purchased Henry Tarbell's house on 6N west of Vunk's Bridge.

The deal whereby the present Harold Swift farm becomes the property of Tony and Mike Burgett was consummated Tuesday, August 16. Swifts will give possession April 1.

As long ago as anyone around here can remember it belonged to Charley Smith and was long referred to as the Charley Smith farm. Smith died as a result of an accident in Fred Swift's gravel pit. They always figured that he dug up under and it caved in on him. His son-in-law who was with him brought him in to Aunt Maude's where he was laid on a day bed and then taken home. He died shortly after. He had a daughter Jennie who married Mel Flickinger and a son Fred who is deceased. Harold Swifts own the Flickinger farm which is across the road.

Tony and Mike are both in the army — Tony in Vietnam and Mike in camp in North Carolina.

Donna Woods entertained at a Tupper party last Monday evening.

Jim Skelton has been shipping cabbage to several markets for the last two weeks and reports the highest prices they have ever received in all the years they have sold cabbage.

These rains have sure pepped up the cucumber vines. Monday I picked a market basket of pickles and made 7 pints of bread and butter pickles.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

We celebrated summer by going to Mrs. Pfeffer's sale last Saturday. We went with a purpose — to get a kraut cutter but after four and a half hours it hadn't been brought out so we left for home. We did see some of Mother's folks — Viola Veit and a niece and Ed Clapper and many others that it's always a pleasure to visit with. Like most she must have saved everything and found a place to put it aside as the years passed and, because it was old and represented an era passed, the crowd clamored for the things brought out to be sold — old cheese boxes, lovely old pieces of china and glass, vases, wash bowls, sets, spittoons, even whiskey bottles, dump rakes, a buggy with a double driving pole, old lounges and three Oak heating stoves like the one we used to have in our parlor. Most of the things were nice enough to be sold piece-meal and I'll bet the sale lasted until late and brought Mrs. Pfeffer a nice little bit of cash for things she'll never miss.

Our tomatoes are ripening fast these days and that means canning.

Last Wednesday afternoon Mae Kirschner was baking ginger cookies and must have slipped on a drop of water while taking a pan of cookies into the buttery. Down she went, injuring the leg which she had injured a couple of years ago. She's in St. Vincent Hospital in a cast from her hip to her toes. Charlie drives out each day to see her.

Mrs. Ceylon Perry celebrated an 89th birthday, Tuesday, August 23rd. Her immediate family as well as nieces and nephews and friends came to offer homage to one they love and respect.

Lawrence and Marian McLallen are spending this week at Chautauqua, taking in and enjoying all the wonderful things this place has to offer.

Mildred Sedgwick is in Hamot Hospital.

A new room and garage are being added on to the Steven Ronto home on Hound Hill.

The Washington Township Supervisors have passed an ordinance which hopefully has enough teeth in it to clean up the junk yards that are developing around the township. The teeth are there if the Supervisors have the backbone to enforce it.

Vere and Phyllis Woods' youngest son was injured while riding horseback last week and has been in the hospital.

John and Ella Smith of Itley have turned over their home to the new owners and as plans now stand will

be staying with her daughter and husband, Serena and Ralph Showman. John has been visiting his nephew and family in Wellsboro.

These mornings remind one that Autumn will soon be here. One can stand at the pasture gate, watch the sun burst through the early mist, hear a sheep bleat and a rooster crow in the distance and the world seems almost too beautiful.

The mushrooms thrive these moist, muggy mornings. They are plentiful this year and we've found very few that were buggy. I wouldn't want them for a steady diet but at this time of year those you find taste mighty good.

Mother always said that August was the time to slip plants so if you want to carry over the winter you better get busy.

Dan Gardner is painting his house. Marshall and Inez Sproul spent the week end with the Robert Fisher family at Farrell. Marshall's sister, Mrs. Mae Norris, spent the week end with Miss Nancy Nisley of Meadville.

Everyone should get a hold of this week's U. S. News and World Report and read David Lawrence's editorial, "The Era of Anarchy".

Edna and Frank Scheidemantel have had a busy and very pleasant summer entertaining grandchildren, son, daughters, brothers and sisters.

Laurel Hamilton (Joann's daughter) was here two and a half weeks. Her grandparents took her home and brought back Lynette who stayed a week. Davids and their young son were here from Flint, Michigan for a week. While they were here Joyce and her husband, Jane and Tom and Davids went out to dinner to celebrate Jane and Tom's tenth anniversary. Grandma and Granddad kept the youngsters.

Saturday evening all of Edna's family and Jerry Fuller had a family get-together at Scheidemantels. Davids visited around at the girl's homes and left for Michigan Sunday.

Edna has a house and a heart big enough to hold them all and there's nothing in the world better than having everybody home.

Joanna and her husband have bought a farm near where they have been living and will soon be moving there. Their eleven year old twin sons each have an acre of potatoes on which they keep complete records. Two calves which they had entered in the Potter County Fair won second ribbons. The children are all active in 4-H activities.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

73

September 1, 1966

Wasn't Sunday a perfect day for the last one of August? When you get off the main roads a deep farm quiet lay upon the countryside and as we stopped along a roadside and looked off across the hills that would soon be a blaze of color, wondered where the summer had gone.

I've never seen the pear trees hang more heavy with fruit than this year.

Neal and Gladys Billings left for home Sunday after visiting friends and relatives in this area. Gladys used to be our Sunday School teacher many years ago - more than 45. I still have a tie rack she gave me for Christmas one year. Her mother was house mother at Reeder Hall then.

I noticed in the legal notices in the Morning News that Donald Helmbrecht and David Redfield have dissolved partnership. Redfield will continue to operate the construction company individually.

Mrs. Donald Case and Beatrice arrived in Edinboro last Tuesday evening from Alaska. What was to have been a three week's trip turned into an eight weeks one due to the airlines strike. I've been dying to tell you about this trip all this time but I promised I wouldn't peep about it until she was home again. Maybe next week I'll have the story for you. Anyway she got there safely although a few hours late, had a wonderful time, saw lots and lots of interesting things and a pleasant belated flight home because Beatrice, an experienced traveler, came home with her. Bea left Saturday to return to Alaska.

Because our politicians were too afraid of losing a labor vote to do anything about the strike and the vacation became a prolonged one, Bea and her roommate decided to offer her mother a job - doing the cooking for \$5 a week. They came home one night to find her reading instead of cooking and cut her wages to \$2.50. What fun! and a trip she'll never forget.

Mrs. Cynthia Prue is spending some time at the home of her daughter, Ruth Burgett.

Evan and Arlene (Harned) Brown and children arrived in Edinboro last Thursday and will be spending a week here visiting Evan's mother and sister and Arlene's dad and sister. Evan is teaching in research at the University of Georgia and Arlene is one of the sweetest, most attractive and cultured young woman to ever grow up in our town. They are a fine young couple and relatives and friends alike can be mighty proud of them.

This summer they bought a camper and took a leisurely trip to the West Coast visiting all the points of interest. They, like so many others, thought visiting the Redwood forests was the highlight of the trip.

A garden center such as Agway has operated the past couple of years is needed in this community. Agway is closing that part of its business and returning to a strictly feed, seed and fertilizer business.

A couple who would establish such a center and carry goods that gardeners want and need along with a lawn mower repair business that you could really rely on would have it made and have the blessing of the entire community.

Joe Gleeten and Aunt Maude attended the Osborn reunion Saturday and on the way home stopped in at St. Vincent Hospital to see Mae Kirschner.

Caroline and Harry Strats arrived here Saturday to spend a vacation with her mother, Mrs. Drew Gleeten, and also see her sister and

husband, Barbara and Bob Sterrett. They will be seeing lots of other relatives and friends, too.

Helen Gornall accompanied by her parents, Bertha and Roy Simkins, have been on a car-trailer trip to California and back.

Doris Leacock Wise was in Edinboro last week. She was in Erie for interviews concerning a teaching position there providing she can secure a release from contract with her present Board.

Folks south of the bridge at Hobbs' Mill are complaining of the smelly, contaminated condition of the water in the creek supposedly resulting from the over-capacitated condition of the Edinboro sewer plant.

When we can tomatoes we add a little onion, pepper and celery. It takes away that flat tomato taste and adds a little zip to the flavor. Our Sweet Russets are ripening and are mighty good but we miss our old Golden Sweet tree at this time of year. If we were going to the field and expected to be gone all afternoon, Dad would put a half dozen or so in his pockets so we could eat them as we worked.

Alfred Haller has returned to Pittsburgh to spend the winter with his sister.

Mamie Stanford leaves Thursday, September 1st, for a two weeks trip to Germany to spend the time with her son Leslie who is in the air force there. Leslie has bought a small car and saved his thirty day leave for just this occasion--so he and his mother can travel through Germany, see the sights

and be together. He has been in Berlin for fifteen months and both are homesick to see each other.

Mamie leaves the Erie airport at 1:37 to fly to Kennedy Airport where she will be met by Barbara and husband, Dr. and Mrs. Richard Bahn, who will take her to dinner and see her on the plane at 9 p. m. She will arrive in Berlin the next morning at 11:45 where she will be met by Leslie. She arrives home September 15. Such a pleasant trip couldn't happen to a more deserving person and our very best wishes to her.

Do you remember when you went into a grocery and asked the grocer if he had good cheese - depending on how you like it - stout enough to bite back or mild and rubbery? He took his knife and sliced off a generous taste and if it suited you, you told him to cut off a couple of pounds which he wrapped and just the shape of the package made you think of crackers - crackers and cheese and a ring of baloney.

Just one thoughtless moment and days of payment for it!

Last Saturday Jesse Koon had started up the baler to start baling and it missed so he had to rethread it. For some reason Anthony Sokall, a hay buyer, was bent over the kicker on the baler and accidentally hit his arm against the trip. The kicker threw him up in the air and against the wagon. He has one broken rib and internal injuries. He was taken to St. Vincent Hospital.

Dr. Miller has purchased a lot west of Dick Walker's at Sunset and Ray Carlson is excavating for the cellar of the new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Glunt, Sr. have returned from a two week's vacation at Ocean City, New Jersey. Several brothers and sisters went together to rent a

cottage and there the clan congregated to enjoy the beach, just relax and catch up on visiting. Ruth McLallen and Grace Glunt visited their parents one week end.

Harry Glunt's sister, Mrs. Caroline Ferguson, will be the new house mother at Edin-Hall for the coming college year. Mrs. Ferguson's husband passed away last January. She has a son who is married and has a home of his own. She anticipates pleasure with her position and being near relatives. She is also a cousin of Louise Bjork's. She will arrive in Edinboro Sunday.

Mrs. George Cope (they own the former La Bounty house) came home from the Crawford County Fair with several first and second prizes on jellies which she had entered there.

The former Ceres Twichell, her husband and grandson are here from Kansas City, Missouri visiting her cousin, Lorna Sheets. They arrived last Friday and Ceres and grandson will be staying on for another week. She was Leverett Twichell's daughter and they lived in the house on lower Meadville Street later owned by Charlie Zortman. A college teacher lives there now.

REMEMBER: "He that planteth a tree is a Servant of God . . . He provideth a kindness for many generations . . . And faces he hath not seen will Bless Him."

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Bob and Lillian Evans are entertaining at open house in honor of the fiftieth wedding anniversary of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Evans, at their home on Meadville Street on September 18 from 2 - 6 p. m.

Evans were married in her home in Etna, Pa. by the Rev. Murdock, the Methodist minister. They went to Atlantic City on their honeymoon.

When I asked Alice how they happened to decide on settling in Edinboro, she replied, "For many years we and my folks used to spend a week or so of summer in Edinboro and always stayed with Bert and Rose Cochran. We loved Bert and Rose, loved Rose's wonderful cooking. Bob, our only child, wanted to stay here and because he was the center of our lives we decided to come here until he was through school and then go back. We've lived here twenty-seven years - five years in the Marvin McLallen house on the corner and twenty-two years in the Effie Wade house, our present home. We love the town, our home and now could never think of living anywhere else."

By the time you read this the Perry farm with the exception of the house and an acre of ground and the timber rights will become the property of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to be used for future college expansion. This is the first time it has been out of possession of the direct line of the Perry family since Eunice Perry and her twin sons, Samuel and Samson came by covered wagon from Massachusetts and settled. Two generations, Samuel's son Darius and Darius' daughter Alice (Rob Shields' mother) were born in the log house on the north side of the creek before the house was built south of the creek and nearer to the barn more than a hundred years ago. A little foot bridge was built over the creek to get from the log house to the barn. South of the present house had been a log school house, taught by Parney Crossett. It was one of the earliest school houses and Parney was one of the first teachers in this community. Faye Knapp has the hour glass which Parney used to tell time for classes.

Samuel Perry and Parney Crossett were married and had twelve children. Darius was the father of Alice and Ceylon, Alonzo who owned the Ghering farm was the grandfather of Luceil Ghering. Stillman and Alonzo Perry were the great grandfathers of Bertha Crandall. Mary Perry Slocum lived where Royce Mallory lives. Gilbert Perry owned the farm where Russel Walker owns today. It was his daughter Sophie who climbed up on the barn roof and put in the colored slates to mark the date of its erection. He was also Reuben's grandfather. Horatio was killed in the Civil War.

Carl and Elsie McWilliams and relatives of Elsie's from California visited two of Elsie's brothers in Ohio Friday through Sunday.

How in the dickens do big fat crickets manage to get into a house. We've caught three and put them outside. I do like to hear them sing.

We had a card from Angeline Amidon. She is settled in her new apartment at Clearwater Beach, Florida. She says from her windows she can see both the Gulf and the Bay. She left Cleveland August 28.

Mike Burgett arrives home September 10 for a furlough.

Julia Fuller Sherwood and her son Ronald who will be a senior at College here were in Edinboro Saturday.

We saw Mrs. Case's pictures of her visit to Alaska one night last week and thoroughly enjoyed them and the comments of each. Pictures

taken at a community project similar to our school fairs and about on the same scale showed the folks square dancing and several campers of tourists who had traveled the Alcan Highway. Other pictures showed a moose along the highway that a motorist had hit and broken two of its legs, a trip to Mt. McKinley, the long, lonely highways bordered with tall narrow spruces and the snow specked mountains. Food and clothing are very expensive. A regular supper for three at a restaurant would run about \$20. Lightning storms had ignited forest fires and thousands of acres burned off near the Fort and the smoke made folk's throats sore. Soldiers stationed there were called out to fight it.

Bert Kiehls spent a few days with their daughter Betty Ann and family in York State.

These cooler days drive the flies to the screen doors and the old seed flies to cracks around the windows where they can crawl in for the winter.

Our cellar shelves are pretty well filled and except for some tomato juice and plums our canning for this season is about over. We've saved our pepper seed and different kinds of tomato seed for next year and pulled all the onions whose tops are dead. We put the onions in the corn crib to dry off before taking them down cellar. The strawberries are still bearing and sweet as honey at this time of year.

September was the month Mother used to start putting down eggs in salt so we had a good supply to use during the winter. Our hens with the exception of one or two gave up laying with the coming of cold weather.

The swallows have left and in places in the woods the robins are collecting to start their autumn journey to the Southlands for the winter.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

JAN 5, 1967

Happy New Year, folks.

Haven't we had perfect Christmas weather these past two weeks? I'm willing to carry in more wood and coal and shovel snow just to get it. After New Years though it can quit.

Our first seed catalogue "Geo. Parks" arrived last week and I have my order made out and sent. If you like to raise asters, try their Super Giants mixture and Massagno. I raised them last year and they're truly beautiful.

Joe Gleeton will be in Florida by the time you read this.

Mae and Charlie Kirschner spent their Christmas with the Paul Homer family in North East. Paul came to get Mildred Sedgwick in Cambridge, - Kirschners here and returned them in the evening.

Ken and Elizabeth Gardner entertained all of their family January 1st for a combined Christmas and New Years.

I wish you could have seen the box of beautiful and varied varieties of Holly from Oregon which a friend sent to Helen Fox for Christmas. The leaves are much shinier and the berries fatter than the varieties grown around here. Later on I hope to try starting some of the cuttings under cans and hope for some success.

Georgia Borland spent Christmas day with the James Wolfe family in Erie. Jimmy came out for Georgie, they all went to church, went to Laurel Hill where Will is buried, had a late Christmas dinner and he brought her home in the evening.

We have lost another good life time friend. It just doesn't seem possible that we can never again visit with Don Harrison, listen to his stories of early McLane. He never could tell us apart so always made out our statements The Goodell Sisters. He used to tell us that he could stand at his place and see in any direction that he looked in properties and buildings that his ancestors had owned and built. All the Harrisons, Frank, Don, Glenn, May, Florence, Sue and Blanche went to school with Mother, Uncle Ed and Uncle Clate. Gusty Everwine always claimed there never was a better carpenter than Don Harrison. One that he built here was Park Skelton's house in Girl Town.

Most any time last summer that he had some spare time he was out digging or planting in his flower beds. He knew their botanical names as well as their common names and often referred to them as such.

Bishops called Sunday afternoon, December 18, from Naples, Florida to tell us they would be arriving here December 26 to spend some time with us. They got as far as Titusville. Preston who did not have snow tires had several bad skids, the storm was getting worse so they decided to hike for home. They called December 26, we had a good visit with Brooke, Pret and Dick. Dick (the blond twin) leaves

for California and from there to Saigon where he will be stationed with the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

The Joseph Silva family of Gleeten Hill entertained Mrs. Silva's parents, her sister-in-law and four children from Chicago over the Christmas week end.

There is no lovelier time than at Christmas when you hear from actually hundreds of friends. Letters telling of their past year, their families, almost all with a sincere invitation to come for a visit--all enclosed inside a beautiful Christmas card and it truly warms one's heart to know that you are remembered.

I hope you are blessed with strong religious principles and feelings--otherwise one would be disgusted and disillusioned by the group of preachers who first dished out that 'God was dead' and now telling young men how to avoid being drafted.

Faye Knapp left Christmas night for Waltham, Mass. to spend the week with the Carl Rexford family. Carl's sister accompanied her. Ann Rinda, Jeff and Bradley were mighty happy to see their grandmother arrive. Little Connie and Steven Hays are just as happy to have her back home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Kiehl had all of their family home with them over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Torrey left December 21 to spend the holidays with their daughter Joan and family in Cleveland. Melvin Torrey and family spent Christmas with his brother, Rodney Torrey, and family in Erie and then visited his folks and Joans in Cleveland before returning to their home in Indiana. Joe returned after New Years but Hildur stayed on a few days longer.

Bernard Williams (his father is Superintendent at Penn-Union) spent his college vacation at home with his parents and little sister Laurie.

Layton Swift, Mable and daughter Linda spent Christmas and the holidays in Jamaica.

Mrs. Gladys Caldwell spent Christmas with her daughter Virginia and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Buel, of Conneautville, Pa.

Evan and Arlene Brown and the children Linda and Mike arrived in Edinboro December 23 to spend Christmas with the folks, Mrs. Caroline Brown and Dorothy and Henry Gill. Gordon Harned, Arlene's dad, ate Christmas dinner with the families. They returned to Georgia Thursday, December 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Erb and Helen's sister visited us recently. They live in Carlisle where they purchased a home. Helen is still teaching. Milton and Richard both work for the same company. Milton and family are in Holland where they will be for three years. Richard was home for Christmas but has been in Europe and Africa and will work in twenty-eight countries before completing his

present unit of work. Catherine's husband is in charge of public relations for a college in Ohio. They have one little boy.

George Kline has sold his timber. The purchasers are skidding out logs to the Rice Road and loading them there. It is all virgin timber and mostly maple. These trees had made up one of the finest and largest sugar bushes in this area for the last hundred years or more. Klimes could always tap a couple of weeks before others and the early runs produced the highest grade syrup. The syrup making equipment is up for sale. George's great, great grandfather, Peter Kline, settled on this land in 1795.

Arnold Campbells of North East and Grace Campbell spent Christmas at the farm homestead south of town with Robert Campbells. Grace returned home with Arnolds for a few days.

A Christmas note from Clyde and Gladys Wilson tells us that Clyde had been quite sick for a couple of months last summer but is better now.

I'll tell you right now that we ate too much during the holidays and it's going to take a month of starving and walking 200 miles to get rid of the effects of it.

There must have been a hundred little snow birds, some cardinals, chickadees and nuthatches around our back feeder this snowy morning. Several woodpeckers were eating away at the suet, too.

If you haven't already had a stomach full of Bobby and Jackie Kennedy, their relatives and fellow

travelers, read the article entitled "Rift of Kennedys and L. B. J." in the Jan. 2 issue of U. S. News & World Report. That ought to be enough to sicken anyone of them.

The driver of the Boro truck with snow plow raised and lights flashing delivers his wife clear to the back entrance of Penn-Union many mornings.

Bill and Arlene (Proud) Parsons and daughter Patti called at our house Saturday forenoon on their way to Warren, Pa. to attend the funeral of Bud Proud. But (Clair) was the son of Arch and Rose Proud and Arlene's brother. We hadn't seen them since Charley Cole's funeral. One of their sons is with the FBI and one of their daughters is in the Waves. She is stationed at the Naval Air Station, Memphis, Tenn. to attend Aviation Storekeeper School. She had attended the University of Kentucky. Bill and Arlene live in South Ft. Mitchell, Kentucky. Bill is connected with The Gibson Art Company and Arlene's brother, George, is Vice President. Arlene is the very image of her mother.

Albert Amidon was in town Saturday looking up old friends and attending to his six cottages at Lakeside which he rents to college boys during the winter months.

Did you notice how well stocked all of our Edinboro stores were at holiday time this year--and with articles you really need or could want?

Carrie Goodell

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Did you ever see time go so fast? A week has barely started until it's gone. The weather is so mild, the snowfall so light and crusty you can walk anywhere in the fields or woods, so much good reading around to be read, sewing to be done, house and barn chores looking you right in the eye, frequent visits of neighbors and friends, an occasional snooze after dinner—the days surely are full and we love every minute of them.

Pauline Skelton's mother passed away and was buried in Meadville. She and Wayne remained here a

few days before returning to their home.

Jinx and Mildred Walker leave for a winter in Florida this Saturday. Glenn Knapp and Nelson Tuttle left Friday morning for a vacation there.

Monday, January 9, would have been Dad's 92nd birthday. Aunt Maude ate dinner with us that day.

James and Evelyn Stewart's new home on Lay Road is progressing nicely.

Have you noticed that little jumper affair skidding out logs from Perry's woods to an area north of their barn on Perry Lane? We knew all those trees—the huge hemlocks, the beech, the maple trees that produced the sweetest sap, the large Ash on the hill near the sugar house, the dozens of large hickory trees scattered through the woods, the twin maples, the two buttonwood trees in an open spot in the sugar bush, the huge old bitter-sweet vine that covered the top of a thorn tree. There were always lots of squirrels, red, black, gray and fox in that woods. A deep, long valley with a tree lined creek coursing the length of it was so beautiful at any season, but on a moonlight night almost too beautiful and one of our favorite places for a weiner roast. The old sugar house that we loved has fallen in. Generations of the Perry men tapped those virgin maples, gathered the sap, attended the process of boiling it into maple syrup, cut dead wood all winter for its fuel supply, savored the sweet and delicious steam that filled the sugar house, dipped the large tin dipper into the boiling sap and cooled it in the creek nearby in order to taste and test its sweetness. It was a day and night job and hard work but Ceylon Perry loved sugar making time above all others.

In the name of progress this beautiful old woods and the sugar camp gathering nuts every fall, going blackberrying, picking wild flowers, cutting a hemlock Christmas tree, will soon be just a memory to the folks who knew it and loved it. I'm just glad I grew up when I did and could experience these things. How we'll miss the color there in the autumn. It always seemed the rainbows ended in that woods, too.

The Rev. and Mrs. Harry Wainright and family visited her folks in Sharon and spent Wednesday and Thursday between Christmas and New Years with John and Mikke Borland.

Dorothy Kunkle, McLane, returns to her teaching at the beginning of the second semester.

Did you used to hop bobs in the winter time? The road would be blown full between Mark Drake's (Connors) and our place and that distance seemed like a mile when we were youngsters. It was the coldest stretch, too.

One evening last week when Margaret went into the chicken coop she discovered a possum in a hen's nest. We pried it out with a fork, carried it outside and finished him out there. There's another around and we're watching for it.



Thoughts by . . .

Jane Stearns Hudgate

When I first came to Edinboro (from Wheaton, Illinois) a b o u t forty years ago another young teacher and I used to take walks in the evening for the pleasure of "window watching." Margaret Bailey—the other young teacher—had a delightful sense of humor and used to imagine who and what the families were as we boldly looked into the lighted rooms. Many of the homes on the main street—Erie, Meadville street had large framed pictures of their ancestors on the wall. Some homes had beautiful old fashioned cylindrical lamps but all looked peaceful and cozy as we peered in from the all enveloping darkness.

At that time there was no movie in Edinboro. There were of course no TV's and not many people owned even a crystal radio set. I had brought one crystal set from Chicago—a gift from my brother Bill who was a radio engineer and announcer from KSD in St. Louis. The other teachers who roomed where I did (where the MacNees family now lives) would gather in my room where we took turns listening with the ear phones and chuckling with excitement and joy as we heard from distant states.

Among the women of the faculty there was one who owned an automobile, a Ford owned by Grace Graham from Mercer. After the evening meal in Haven Hall she would often take her friends out for a little ride. The chariot was precious to her and we felt we must be unusually careful lest we mar it in any way.

Life moved at a slow pace. Frequent faculty picnics, sleigh rides, parties and evenings of conversation filled in our free evenings when we were not occupied with paper work, class preparation, or college functions.

What an importance we attached to walking! The Women's Athletic Association under the capable direction of Miss Nettie Mai Ruttle arranged both long and short hikes for every girl on the campus. In the case of a long hike, Miss Ruttle would follow in her big car (this was later years than those of Miss Graham's Ford) and she would pick up any stragglers with sore feet or great fatigue. Some girls walked to Cambridge Springs and back on Saturday afternoons. For this feat they got extra points of credit in the W. A. A.

As a reward Miss Ruttle often took groups of girls to Jolley's Drug Store to the cozy little room with its round tables and metal chairs where each student could guzzle an ice cream soda. This was, of course, the high point in the afternoon of the hiker.

During the Depression years Mr. Jolley was often asked to bring (one) soda and four straws. Students would sit for hours in that little room where now prescriptions are dispensed. Mr. and Mrs. Jolley were always wonderful friends to the students. When the Jolleys gave up the soda business in their store something delightful went too.

Another "watching activity" that seemed a part of Edinboro's Main

Street life was that of looking to see what new pictures Mr. Kupper had put in his tiny little windows.

Sometimes there one got the first view of newly weds or of new babies or graduating classes. Often Mr. Kupper would include some new view of the lake which he often added to his collection. His nature photography was excellent but his individual photography left much to be desired. This little shop was next to Mr. Kupper's home which stood when the Presbyterian House has been built.

The flash pictures which Mr. Kupper took with the old fashioned flash sticks sometimes caused gales of laughter or shouts of exasperation at the college. After a group was all posed for a shot, the flash stick would not go off and Mr. Kupper would patiently start all over.

There used to be a funeral parlor where Jerry now has his market. Needless to say we did not stroll to that point but we did enjoy going in to look at the Fords which Mr. Skelton exhibited in the next building where Mr. Kunkel has his furniture store. We could at least look and "ah" and "oh."

The next store was an old fashioned dry good store run by Mr. and Mrs. Klingensmith. As Margaret liked to sew, we often went there to look at new dress materials.

Coopers Store with its huge collection of cards always lent a spirit of excitement to a casual window shopping tour of Edinboro.

We had street cars then which took us "way far away"—so it seemed—to Erie. The schedule was often erratic in snowy weather but there was usually a feeling of accomplishment when one went to Erie and back in order to see a play in the old Opera House. We had excellent plays there.

When the bus service was established I can remember how thrilled we all were—to have that big handsome vehicle come in and out of our town and take us easily and safely where we wanted to go.

The Saturday night square dances on the street in front of the Robinson House drew everyone with any spirit at all. Those who didn't dance had fun watching and chatting with their friends. Traffic through the town did not seem to concern us.

I mustn't forget to mention the pleasure that "Sammy" Gillespie brought to all clothes conscious women of Edinboro. She had a well stocked supply of dresses in the back of the Gillespie store but she loved to "talk clothes" with any stroller who might come down to her store for a little visit.

This store is now the Esley Apparel Shop. To me, the spot often brings memories of "Sammy."

The Hopkins shop always had an interesting array of aprons and materials and pretty things that any young stroller might enjoy. We had no Dime Stores—had to go to Erie or Meadville for those.

I started to write this piece about Windows for today we have such an emphasis upon them in our homes. Today however the curtains are usually drawn in the evening and a stroller today could not have the diversion of looking through the windows meeting the gaze of the ancestors upon the walls. (Needless to say, we no longer feel it is necessary to have Aunt Min and Uncle Jake or Grandma and Grandpa as our chief decoration.)

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

73, January 19, 1967

I would like to thank the many folks (close to a hundred) who have taken the time to write and call or stop me on the street hoping or insisting that I start writing again for the Sentinel and all with their very kind and sincere praises.

There is much disgust among town citizens with the very frequent and prolonged coffee breaks taken by some of the Boro labor force. That is also paid by Boro citizens' taxes. In an excellent letter to the editor by John R. Miller in the Edinboro Independent he questions the low salaries of the Edinboro police force. The Boro Council isn't a bit backward about paying one family of two on the Boro pay roll over \$12,000 in salaries a year. At the annexation hearings the Boro police (no doubt at the urging of the Boro officials) and Boro officials swore that the Boro provided 24-hour police service for its citizens. For those folks clamoring to be annexed for this protection it will come as a blow that they are on their own from 2 a. m. to 6 a. m.

What this town needs more than anything else is NEW blood on the Boro Council and some CHANGES in the Boro employees and I believe we're going to get it at the next election. When people have had enough they do make a change whether it's a Boro government, a school board, a state government or a national government.

Mr. Miller says "The Boro has also annexed many out lying areas in the past few years. Perhaps the Borough Council should start to think in terms of quality rather than quantity". That will never happen as long as a portion of the land to be annexed belongs to a member of the Boro Council who determines the exact amount to be annexed and the other Council members fall into line like good lodge brothers.

The Boro as it is operated now is getting to be big business and needs one to guide its projects who has had a successful business past and who works for the interests of all of the citizens and taxpayers rather than for a certain special few. They are paying the salary to get someone of that stature and the taxpayers should demand it.

Many folks are glad to stand back and have me say these things which need to be aired but what we need is more voices of citizen protest against things of which they disapprove. The Council meetings are open to everyone in the Boro. If you have gripes, suggestions or questions go and speak up. You are entitled to decent treatment, too.

Mrs. Brady (Sylvia) Skelton has returned to her home on Meadville Street after spending several months with her daughter Jeannette and family out west.

Ken and Elizabeth Gardner and Wilford and Helen Swift attended the Pennsylvania Farm Show last week. They report a very enjoyable trip with lots to see.

Two elementary school children were bitten by a stray dog at the school grounds last Wednesday afternoon (January 11).

Little Timmy Goss of Waterford Street (Ernie Helmbrecht house) had surgery for appendicitis and is reported as coming along satisfactorily. It was a close shave for the little fellow whose appendix ruptured before reaching the hospital.

Charles Peters, who was the head of the Greater Erie Anti-Poverty Action Committee but recently resigned, will begin teaching Psychology at Edinboro College on January 23rd.

Do you read "Heard on the News Beat" which appears on the editorial page of the Erie Morning News each week? It makes for interesting reading and plenty of dust is stirred

to acquaint Erie citizens of a few of the things that go on there. Don't you think that the Erie City Administration and the County officials don't read and take note!

It is with a great deal of satisfaction that we see and hear Joe Zipper, Superintendent of Erie Schools, when he appears on television. His common sense, good judgment, knowledgeable educational practices would be unsurpassed in any capacity or area where he served. He deserves the backing of the school board and the taxpayers of the city. The country needs more men like him.

Glen Keeler who was born and raised in McLane has been very ill but is reported much better at this writing. He is at the County Hospital.

For the past several days a pheasant has been walking to the northwest corner of Aunt Maude's field and then flying across to the back of our garden, no doubt to get the protection of the evergreens and the leaves of the chestnuts trees in the fence corners. We have left bars open in the corn cribs so it can get at the corn.

Well, it's about time that somebody has enough backbone to say, "NO" and this was as good a place as any to start.

Harborcreek Township Supervisors Wednesday afternoon refused the pay increase request of Dog Law Officer Floyd G. Anderson and indicated that, if dissatisfied with his present pay, he could resign.

Jim Borland, former Edinborite, is to undergo surgery at St. Vincent Hospital. He is in room 357. Jim who was born in 1888 will celebrate a birthday January 25. He would surely enjoy a card and note from old friends here.

Charlene and Ed Mientkiewicz have taken over the operation of the restaurant in the hollow. Now everything is so clean it sparkles—windows and everything in the interior and some mighty good smells come out as the door opens for customers. There seems to be lots of activity there now, too. Best wishes for success, Ed and Charlene.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hayes have been fixing up their farm house on the Crane Road and will be having electric heat when alterations are completed. This ambitious young couple have worked away until both barn and house are now modernized and attractive. As usual the barn came first for that is the way their living is made. The buildings are part of the old Cunningham farm settled by Norman's ancestors on his mother's side of the family. Mrs. Hayes is a granddaughter of Mrs. Effie Showman.

Ellouise Connor's mother is having a three week's vacation in Europe. Ellie's uncle, a New York patent lawyer, had business there so her aunt and mother went along to do some sight seeing.

Lumberman recently completed cutting one of the finest stands of timber still standing in this area. It was originally a Kinter farm, part of 1,100 acres of land in this area taken up by Philip and Susanna Gross Kinter in 1808 and was the location of the original Kinter home-stand. Will and Vinnie Kinter who lived on and owned the farm had one son Cleo who went to school to Dad at the Pifer School (later called the Kinter Hill School). Cleo was killed by a horse in 1897. In 1905 Claude Kline bought the farm and in comparatively recent years hisson Wilba took over the ownership and operation of it. For years it was one of the important sugar camps in Washington Township. Hard maple with a scattering of cherry and oak made up this virgin stand of timber.

The buildings to this farm were built before the roads were established in the township, consequently a long lane eventually came out by the Bowman farm (where Wilba and Margaret live) to the later establishes Kinter Hill road. The first Kinter to reach this area was the first private owner of the land on which the First National Bank of Edinboro now stands.

Jim Burawa of McLallen's Corners who underwent surgery at Doctors Osteopathic Hospital is coming along satisfactorily. Jim is a formman at the Times Publishing Co. and a fine young man. Recently his mother's property was deeded over to him. His two brothers, Stanley and Paul, live there and are looking after his livestock.

Fortunately for the Carroll Windsor family a small fire caused probably by wiring on a weed chopper, part of an electric fence operation was quickly taken care of. Mrs. Windsor praised our Volunteer Firemen. She said they responded in almost no time and knew just what to do and did it. Windsors own the old Fred Cummings farm on Cummings Hill. It's one of the finest organizations in our community and deserving of all the support we can give it. These men are always trying to improve their methods of fire fighting and life saving.

Mrs. Luther McLallen, Jr. and a lady living in a community west of Edinboro went to Pittsburg to pick up their little girl and boy who are attending a school for handicapped children to bring them home for the week-end. On the way home they were involved in a bad accident and Mrs. McLallen the other lady and little boy were injured. She is in the Greenville Hospital. The little girl was not injured.

Last week John Smith's family took him to a men's nursing home in Conneautville, Pa. John has been in poor health for a long time.

Nettie Niles Simpson wrote to friends recently that she had had a bad fall and injured her ankle. She has to sit with it elevated on a stool. Aunt Nettie is 95 years old and was born in the house now owned by Flynns and known as Riverside Inn. The house used to be next to Gilfus little houses but her father moved it to its present location when she was a young girl. At one time her grandfather owned the Brown Block (building torn down to make place for our present bank building) and she lived there also.

A recent letter from Uncle Ned's daughter Marion tells us that Rose Stancliffe Kibler is selling real estate in Longview Washington.

Don Amidon arrived in Florida from a year in Saigon on January 9. He will remain there for two weeks and then he, Ilo and their 11 year old son Tommy will leave for Virginia. Don will be stationed in Washington D. C.

Carrie Goodell

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Wasn't this a beauty of a January thaw? According to my diary we had weather similar to this in 1965 (Monday) with 50° temperatures. I walked around my garden and along the rail fences to see how things were coming through the winter and to see how much damage the bunnies had done.

Sunday we walked through the fields and pastures and as we neared Shelhamer's pond a Kildeer gave a startled cry and flew off a distance. George Bjork reported hearing a robin last Friday. The crows have been out around all winter. With the fields bare they'll probably find a mouse or two as they sail around overhead.

This warm weather is bringing the skunks out at night also.

Edinboro and McKean folks were shocked and saddened by the accident Saturday night which took the life of young James McCommons. We feel especially sorry for his brother William. His grandparents, Mrs. Nellie McCommons of Market Street and Mr. and Mrs. William Gaylor of Meadville Street, all of Edinboro, a sister Mary Suzanne, uncles, aunts and cousins survive. The McCommons family came to Edinboro to live about fifty years ago. Our sincere sympathy to the family.

Edna Culbertson left via plane for a month of visiting her son Ed and family, Carl and Dorothy Hall, Angeline Amidon, Laura Riley and other friends who live in Florida.

Jessie Nash has closed her house and will be staying in Erie with members of her family until warm sunny days arrive in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Campbell, Michigan, visited his mother, Mrs. Grace Campell, High Street. Howard helped his brother Bob do chores so they could all go out to Arnolds at North East. How good it is for the boys, their families and their mother to have these get-togethers.

The buds of the early crocus in front of the house are showing color and the snow drops are peeping through the ground. What miracles are performed by a few warm days and a little sunshine. I love 'em, don't you?

If you would see the thriciest fuscia plants you ever saw, look in Bob Connor's green house some time. He has magnificent amaryllis bulbs in bud, a tree rose which was in bloom at Christmas time beautiful geraniums blooming and a dozen other blooming plants.

Frances and Helen Burchfield have both had bad colds and now Mrs. Ceylon Perry has one.

Glenn Hardman, 79, passed away January 15, 1967. He was born in the old family homestead on Hardman Hill east of Edinboro. His father and mother, John and Mary Pulling Hardman, lived there and worked the farm.

Later John Hardman bought the thirty-two acre farm east of John Wetsell's present farm. About sixty-three years ago he sold it to John Hollenbeck and bought the Peter Lick farm which was passed on to Glenn, their only child.

Dad often told us that a finer man never lived than John Hardman. Gusty Everwine has often said the same thing.

About forty-five years ago the original house burned and a large new house was built. Some years ago a large new barn and milkhouse were built to supplement the old one.

After Glenn and Verna Shields were married they lived for a while on the farm now owned by Jim Beerbower, then moved to the farm owned by his parents.

Glenn had a butter, buttermilk, and egg route in Edinboro for many years. He owned the Jack Wetsell farm on the Ridge and

worked it along with the home farm. He with the help of his two sons, Johnnie and Harold, had maintained a large dairy for many years. An oldest son Paul lives in Erie and a daughter Marjory (Mrs. Roy Carlson) lives north of Edinboro. Three grandsons and a granddaughter also survive.

Edna Culbertson has sold her house, barn and lot to Tra-Mar who have purchased considerable property in that area. That land at one time belonged to Charley Kent. Sometime before 1875 the house and barn was built and in 1875 it was owned by the Rev. Edward Rogers, a Baptist minister. Seventy years ago Jane Green owned it. It came into the Herrick family who were related to Jane Green and was purchased by Tom Culbertson from the Herrick heirs. Dad always told us what a nice barn was on the property and would have liked to have owned it. It was always considered a very desirable property to own. When it was built no one could have dreamed that one day it would be sitting right on the street.

Fern and Vivian Herrick are both living and both are blind. Blanche Whipple and Fern who both live in Pontiac, Michigan talk to each other via telephone frequently. When Blanche gets a letter and news from a friend in Edinboro she calls to read it to Fern. News from Edinboro still means more to them than from any other place.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7

February 2, 1967

Washington Township millage remains at 7 mills for this year's taxes—despite the recent land grabs initiated by Edinboro during the past ten years. Now we'll see what Boro Council comes up with for their millage. Recently it has been 14 mills, twice that in the Township.

Large equipment is moving earth preparatory to the erection of new buildings along Perry Lane. It is approximately near where the northeast end of Amidon's old sugar bush stood.

The past week of spring like weather has been hard on country roads and in places they were beginning to break up. Log trucks, milk trucks and school buses are heavy and hard on roads.

Mattie Jeffords, Sylvia Skelton and Frances Ellicott all ate supper Friday evening with Mrs. Ceylon Perry, Faye and Isabelle. The four ladies enjoyed a good supper and a good evening of visiting while Faye and Isabelle did up the dishes. Later Faye took them to their homes. One of these ladies is past 90, one will be 90 next August, one is past 80 and one in her seventies. All are keen, witty, active, interesting and dear.

Thursday will be Ground Hog Day—half your corn and half your hay! The winter is supposed to be half over.

Don Cornell found a snow drop in bloom by the side of his house last Friday. He had a birthday Friday. Evelyn Walker baked a chocolate birthday cake for him and he ate supper at our house. Don has been doing all the painting inside and out on Dick and Evelyn Walker's new house.

Roscoe Mitchell of Waterford has contracted with Don Fox to buy the woodlot, some workland and the location of the apple orchard along the Crane Road. Don's father, Charley Fox, set out the orchard after he came to this part of the country to make his home. When we were youngsters those trees hung loaded with apples most every autumn.

Can a township compel a borough to give them connections to a borough sewer line and disposal plant? Yes, and if the price cannot be agreed upon the case should go to court for court adjudication.

As written in Changing Times—Every year a million more acres of America get shaved off, torn up

and paved over for the freeways, factories, suburbs and shopping centers that seem hell-bent on taking over all outdoors. Yet the race to rescue a little open space before it's too late is not lost. There's still hope and here's why.

More people are realizing that undeveloped land is neither wasted land nor unused land. A bit of woods, creek or meadow has many uses—at it's best open space is a continuous thread of nature woven into the fabric of the community.

Monday forenoon a large land owner west of town reported to the township policeman, Mike Yatzor, that a pack of dogs was chasing a herd of seven deer. One farmer in that area recently shot one of the dogs, one was killed on the highway and it is hoped someone can shoot at and hit the rest of them.

John Banko drove Forrest and Berniece Allen to Florida last week. They will be returning in a couple of weeks.

George and Ruth Fellows also left last week for a vacation in Florida. They will see Vic McGahens, Kennedys, probably Joe Gleeten and other friends and relatives while there.

Just in case you're interested—can a boro or township resident inspect the Wage Tax Collector's accounts? He sure can. All public records are open to any citizen of Pennsylvania at any reasonable time commonly defined as office hours.

Mrs. Grace Rockwell is reported to be coming along fine from recent surgery. She is now in the "self care unit" of the hospital and will soon return home.

Mrs. Walter Hayes, Angling Road, has returned home from Union City Hospital where she has been undergoing tests.

In years gone by an open January as we have experienced this year would have been an opportunity to get a lot of plowing done. We have often heard Dad tell that the first year he taught the Pifer School Will Pifer did all of his spring plowing during January. It was all done with teams and walking plows, farmers had to take advantage of every break in the weather and most farmers had their crops in just as early and in just as good shape as with tractors today. The days were long, the work hard but the satisfaction was great too.

Carrie Goodell

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7777

February 9, 1967

The Homemakers Class of the Presbyterian Church met at the home of Anna Decker Monday eve.

Jim Borland was taken to San Rosario in Cambridge Springs last Thursday and he's not too happy about it—he'd much rather be in his own home.

The woodchuck didn't see his shadow in this neck of the woods. Whoops for an early spring!

Lorna Sheets called last Friday afternoon to tell me that Don wasn't the only one in the village to have a snow drop in bloom. She had one in bloom out by her front step.

You can notice the difference in the length of the days now. I don't need lights in the barn for morning or evening chores any longer.

I talked to Ruth Knickerbocker Monday and she told me that George is coming along fine. He will be in the hospital this week and next before he can return home. George, Margaret and I were in High School and College together. He and I completed work at Graduate School, University of Pittsburgh at the same time also.

George's mother and our mother were life long friends too.

Mrs. Cynthia Prue (Ruth Burgett's mom) left Sunday to spend some time with her other daughter, Beverly of Parma, Ohio, before returning to her home in Willow Creek.

A new house is going up on the Angling Road.

Dr. and Mrs. Marshall Sproul attended a reception given for Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson at Venango. Mrs. Anderson was the former Kathaleen Mosier, daughter of the late Jonas Mosier and Ruth Mosier. She is also a granddaughter of Charley McLallen of Perry Lane.

Carrie Goodell

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Fred Klakamp passed away at St. Vincent Hospital at the age of 75. He had been in poor health for several years. Fred had established his home on the farm at the foot of Cummings Hill which the Klakamp family had purchased from Bert McLallen. At one time in their lives the Klakamp boys, Fred and Joe, were as widely known as anyone in the entire community. They operated a threshing machine, silo filler and saw mill, made great quantities of maple syrup. Joe was the leader but Fred, a quiet and good man, was always right back of him to carry his part of the load. They made a very successful team. We always waited eagerly to see their huge steam engine belching black smoke followed by the large threshing machine turn in at our driveway or drive by on the way to another farm. Some one, often their father, followed along behind with the team hauling the water tank. We loved to hear the whistle which they blew to let the neighbors who changed hands know that it was time to start.

Fred married and shortly after a baby daughter Evelyn was born to them his wife died. His always faithful sister, Nellie, and Silas Ryan took the little girl to raise and love as their own until she died at around the age of fifteen. He leaves another sister, Elvie, who is living in Florida at present. They all went to school to Dad. Fred leaves two cousins living here in the village - Helen Rye and Hazel Snyder. He is at rest and none could wish it otherwise.

We planted our tomato and pepper seeds Friday and put the box on top of the warming oven until the seeds sprout. The bottom heat makes the seeds germinate in a hurry. There are four kinds of tomato seeds and Italian sweet peppers. We've got eleven kinds of evergreen seeds in the ice box for stratifying before planting this spring as soon as the frost gets out of the ground.

Charley Kirschner is driving a 'new to him' Buick. His old green car played out on him going up Hardman Hill. The Buick is a gray car with a white top and looks very nice.

A fire last Friday did considerable damage to the Frick house just this side of Tabor's Corners. For many, many years the farm belonged to Frank and Libbie LeSuer. LeSuers kept bees and for years they sent a cake of clover honey and one of buckwheat honey to Margaret and me for Christmas. Dad carried

their mail (horse and sleigh) and if the day was cold and stormy Frank always brought a large cup of hot coffee out to the mail box for Dad to drink. Libbie had lots of flowers and the snow drops which have been in front of our house for more than fifty years were bulbs she had given Dad. Some of those same bulbs are ones we had given to Don Cornell.

Last Thursday was such a springy day Margaret and I took off across our pasture, across Shelhamer's pasture to the woods and on to Dundon Lane. Ruth Burgett had told us the road had given way by the bridge on the lane so we looked at that. We had always loved that little bridge. Dad had told us that John Dundon had always had trouble with the wooden bridge that was there washing out every spring. Then you could pay your yearly road taxes by working on the roads at some time during the year. John Dundon was a stone mason as well as a very good farmer. Dad who was pathmaster let Dundon work off his taxes by putting in a stone and concrete bridge more than

sixty years ago on this road. The bridge is still good, the earth works leading up to the bridge gave way enough to bury a car in it. We found pussy willows out in their pearly gray coats.

Mary McLallen went to see her doctor in Greenville last week. He removed the cast from her hand but the one on her leg remains. He is very pleased with her recovery from her recent accident.

During the recent warm spell before this last snow Don Fox picked parsley, swiss chard and rhubarb about four inches long from the garden.

Joe and Hildur Torrey left Sunday to spend a few days in Erie with their son Rodney.

Mike Burgett is to arrive home Saturday from Camp near San Francisco for a few days at home with his folks.

Helen Fox had a recent letter from Mary Gleeton Larson. Larson's son, Jerry, who was recently promoted to Major was presented with minor decorations and the Silver Star for bravery in Vietnam. Jerry volunteered and has been accepted for training for outer space.

Nancy Petrick reported seeing four robins last Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Robertson and Jim Tolbert of Cummings Hill road down to Conneautville Sunday afternoon to visit Roscoe's uncle, John Smith. They report John as in fairly good health and quite satisfied there. He was very happy to see someone from home, too.

North East Boro has set their millage for 1967 at 11 mills. What does Edinboro get for the three extra mills that its tax payers have to pay that North East doesn't get?

Certainly Edinboro has adequate police protection for the needs of its citizens. If more protection is needed to keep college students in line why doesn't the college absorb the additional cost instead of boro citizens and tax payers being assessed the additional costs?

Why does the Boro Council need to go to Cambridge for a back up man for Crawe? With 1800 citizens in this Boro surely someone could be found here. Even a replacement might be in order.

Did you read the article on hospitals that was featured in the last issue of the Ladies Home Journal? It will be well worth your time to read it.

The following are excerpts from Straight Talk by Ernie Swift as appeared in the last issue of National Wildlife.

The following letter is an indication of what at least one member of the younger generation is thinking.

"I am a concerned resident who loves her home state very much. I can't vote yet, so I thought this might draw some attention to the serious dilemma I feel we are getting ourselves into.

"Do we really need to spend billions of dollars to convert our forests and parks into cluttered zoos? By cluttered I mean comfort devices such as tables, fireplace installations and other man-made extravaganza. We have enough of these organized play pens already. People who really want to see nature in an unmolested form could come here and enjoy our guardian efforts. Those who come to sit in our wilderness areas with beer cans, radios, and books would then be forced into observing nature as it really should be observed and derive something worthwhile from the experience."

If such philosophies are at all prevalent with even a small

minority of our younger generation, then there is some hope for America. The basic problems as expressed by this young lady should shame the cynics and give pause to those in high places who continue to pander to commercialized recreation.

If you aren't an associate member of the National Wildlife Federation find a friend who is and ask to borrow a copy of National Wildlife. You'll never regret it. And I'll bet you'll become a member. Junior and Senior high school teachers could use it to great advantage. Boy Scouts would love it.

I am reading the new book "Behind the Dim Unknow" edited by John Clover Monsma and enjoying it very much. With public interest in science and scientific exploration rising as man probes the universe—from outer space to the mysteries of human life—the question of reconciling scientific findings with traditional religious teachings has become more pressing. In this book twenty-six notable scientists from twenty fields of natural and physical science—all monotheists—discuss the unsolved (and probably unsolvable) problems within their own fields and explain why they believe in God.

Carrie Goodell

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

Forty-four years ago the 6th of this month Bill Warnshuis came to live and work at the Curtze Farm when it was in its glory. That winter there were days and days that the temperature was zero or below every morning and it rarely got up above 15° during the day. Those were the days when people had ice boxes and you used ice in them so ice had to be cut and stored in ice houses for summer and year around use.

Curtze's ice house was back of the house where Therasses live today. Dad always referred to it as the Hank Cutler farm. Wilbur Billings's ice house was south of the foot of Tarbell Lane and Frank Walker's was in the barn back of the house on Waterford Street.

Wilbur Billings drove a horse on a jigger that scored the ice marking it for cutting. Elmer Brookhouser, Emerson Rogers and his two older boys, George and Leonard, Jim Tolbert and Erney Webster all helped to cut ice (it was sawed) and Romie Lasher and George Burchfield worked as pike polers to get the ice floated to the shutes to boxes on the bob sleds.

Fred Swift, Clem Anderson, Ed Davis, Wilbur Billings, Curtzes and Frank Walker all had teams hauling ice.

That winter Curtzes put up six hundred tons of ice which they used for cooling milk. The ice froze to a good eighteen inches in thickness that winter.

Do you remember when Wilbur Billings peddled ice around town to all those who had ice boxes? Frank Walker used a lot of his ice in the meat market.

Doris Chapin entertained at a baby shower last Friday evening for Mrs. Neil Swift.

Last fall Trudy Schulz had the excellent idea of taking pictures (colored slides) of Edinboro friends of her son Fred and his wife Dolores who have bought a home and settled in the state of Washington. She intended to send them for Christmas but on second thought decided it would make them too homesick and decided to send them later. Last Tuesday evening she brought them down to show us before putting them in the mail Wednesday morning. The pictures were wonderful. Some of them were: Mrs. Buchanan who looked just as if she could speak to you, Hank Gill on his tractor, Mrs. Brown and Dorothy Gill holding Cathy's baby, Carrie, several members of the Grange, Joe Ondrey, Jim Skelton and little son Brian, Elmo Hayes, Gary and his little daughter, Ken and Elizabeth Davis and many,

many more. Grange folks in the pictures were Faye Knapp and Isabelle Perry, Reuben and Faye Perry, Marshall and Inez Sproul, Margaret and Wilba Kline, Joe and Anne Ondrey, Stella and Clair Hoch, Louise and Ez Snyder, Grace Miller, Esther and Merle Hollenbeck and several members of the Junior Grange.

An article that needed to be written and then widely read appeared in the February 20th issue of Newsweek. It was titled "Free Education" and written by Milton Friedman. Another timely article appears in the February 27 issue of U. S. News & World Report. What's behind the revolt against higher taxes for schools?

Chiefly it appears to be a feeling among property owners that they have shouldered as big a burden as they want to bear for school costs.

In recent voting in Los Angeles and a mid west community the latest examples of growing taxpayer resistance to rising costs of education are a mandate to school directors and authorities to move

toward a reduction of the load on property owners.

Developments in California are seen as signaling an important shift in public attitudes on the whole issue of taxes and education—a change that may be reflected in many other parts of the country.

The folks in Claude Shelhamer's house up the road have moved into Mrs. Shafer's house on Laycock Road.

The high winds Wednesday night trimmed out the dead branches of the big maples around town. Yards were littered with dead branches.

Clair Stafford's mother of Waterford passed away recently. Clair and his family live back by the cove in a new house owned formerly by Mike Onda. Before that they had owned a farm at McLallen's Corners. Clair works at Penn-Union.

The wind last Wednesday night took off part of the roof on Bernard Colvin's barn and carried it to the apple trees on the hill. Rafters, sheeting boards and roofing all went. Bernard and his son-in-law, Joe Skalko, have been working like beavers to replace it before a snow or rain storm develops.

Curly and Esther Halmi are in Florida for some warm southern sunshine.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fisher and son of Farrell spent the week end with Inez and Marshall Sproul.

Vere Woods has taken over Schruer's Dairy largely in a managerial way until next summer when upon completion of necessary buildings at his farm just beyond Water Street all operations will be carried on there. At present the name, the help and the operations will remain the same as it has been.

Vere owns the old Mose Reeder farm always considered one of the good farms in this community. A picture of the buildings surrounded by wooden fences is shown in the 1876 Erie County Atlas.

Moses Reeder was the first farmer in this community to have a silo. When the Normal School had to find a place to dispose of its sewage they asked permission of Mose to pipe it to the creek and let it run in there. Mose had a daughter Estella who he wanted to have a teaching position in the Model School (later Music Hall) so he offered to give the Normal School its wish if they would give Estella a job. Estella got the job and the school garbage went in the creek for many years. The ground around the buildings and the buildings have been kept clean and neat and attractive and it should be an ideal location for a business of this kind. Vere and Jim Skelton both own old Reeder farms.

We've enjoyed through the winter some mighty delicious potatoes that Vere raised on that farm. No better bakers ever came out of Idaho.

The Edinboro Bakery has changed hands and Robert Peterson and his wife Lois are now the owners. Mr. Geiger is retiring, but he is staying by for a bit to help them get started.

The Petersons are from Anondale, Virginia, and have a son Michael, 11, and a daughter Janet who will be 10 February 28. They are attending Campus School. Mr. Peterson is the brother of Wayne Peterson who teaches Art in Edinboro State College.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-776

, March 2, 1967

Penelec will spend \$100,000 to relocate a portion of an existing line through Edinboro as a consequence of Edinboro College expansion. It was constructed about twenty-five years ago. Dad and Dr. Boyd tried their best to have the company locate it elsewhere at that time and now they've GOT to. It will take out of our fields several sets of poles which were eyesores in the fields and eliminate having to work around them. The poles will be relocated across the old McCammams pasture, the Will Dundon farm, through Bertha Hayes woods to a line separating Brumbaugh's land and land now owned by Offner (part of the old Mike Hardman farm) and southerly along the line between Henry Gill's farm and Heinz Schulz', through the Brady Skelton (formerly George Taylor) farm and on down the line. Marguerite Butterfield is spending the winter in Spain.

These last cold, snowy and windy days have reduced our wood pile but I love a few of these days. The stoves sing. It's a good time to get some sewing done, a book read, try some new recipes, write some letters and dream about spring.

Frances Elliott of Perry Lane celebrated an 81st birthday last Sunday. The celebration started Friday evening when Lawrence and Marian McLallen came from Ash-tabula with a birthday supper and on Sunday Don and Eleanor McNamire and the family came with a birthday dinner for the Aunt Frances and father, Charley McLallen.

Wilford and Helen Swift, Ken and Elizabeth Gardner and Mrs. Helen Hayes left last Sunday afternoon for a two weeks vacation in Florida.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7761

I have been reading with interest the recent articles that have appeared in the Sentinel concerning the taxpayers organization at McKean. I've been wondering if such an organization in Edinboro wouldn't be a good thing - one with clearly defined objectives so the taxpayers will KNOW the problems that confront their of-

ficials and HOW they handle them, how their hard earned tax money is spent, etc.

Mrs. Lillian Zinn, 86, of Erie who passed away last week lived in Edinboro as a young lady. Her father, the Rev. Fisher Wilson, was the Baptist minister here and they lived in the house now owned by Sadie Daubs.

George Knickerbocker came home from the hospital last Wednesday and is coming along slowly but well at home.

Kenneth Ryan celebrated a birthday March 8. Kenny was also a classmate of George Knick's and ours.

After hearing of all the things that have gone on in this community in the past month or six weeks I've decided a large city has nothing on us - just more of it.

Dr. McNerney answered questions concerning the college in an interview last Sunday night on Channel 12. I liked his straight forward look and answers and with NO SOFT SOAP or pussy footing as is so often used in official circles to cover up making a direct answer. I am a firm believer in coming forth with the right answer or keeping still. Our new President will have many satisfactions as well as problems in our college. There is also some house cleaning to be taken care of, too. I think we have a capable man.

Johnny Hardman of Sherrod Hill has returned home from Union City Hospital where he had undergone surgery.

Dr. M. D. Sproul attended the Crawford County Pamona Grange at Guys Mills. He showed interesting slides of Pennsylvania Dutch people and customs in Bucks and Lancaster Counties.

Mrs. Clifford Steadman, Mrs. Marshall Sproul, Mary Warner, Mrs. Carl Bonnell, Dot Freeman, Phyllis Hotchkiss, Darla Myers and Darla's aunt, Anna Decker, Mrs. H. A. Ghering, Bonnie Borland, Pattie Ball, Wilda Zesinger, Maridel Warner, Mrs. Tom Adams, Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Max Fuller, Lois Meabon, Flossie Therasse and her husband, Irene Biby and Patty Mukina were among the ladies who attended the Cleveland Flower Show last week. They reported they had a fine time and enjoyed every minute of it.

Our sincere sympathy to Edith Swift on the recent death of her father.

You may not think that spring is just around the corner but look at the blue skies and the fleecy clouds that move quickly across them and you know it can't be far away. I can look across the fields and woods and see and feel it in every direction. After a warm rain and some sunshine you can smell it too.

★ Edinboro Wise ★

Carrie Goodell

732-7777

March 16, 1967

I'm beginning to think about fence fixing, planting little trees, putting up seed oats, buying grass seed, slipping begonias for the summer garden, giving the magnolia trees a spraying with dormant oil spray. We need a good warm rain to settle the ground.

The grackles, red wings, song sparrows are all back north and robins are a dime a dozen. Sam Sherwood saw and heard wild geese last Friday, Don Cornell heard them Saturday and I saw and heard them Sunday morning on the way to the barn to do chores.

We have three kinds of spring bulbs in bloom on the south side of the house. The bright gold winter aconites are the touchiest to get established but well worth the effort when you finally do succeed.

We wish to extend our sincere sympathy to Roscoe Robertson of Cummings Corners and Don Robertson, McKean on the death of their mother, Hattie Smith Robertson, of Waterford. She was the sister of John Smith until recently a resident of Itley. We had known the boys' father for many years when he used to buy cattle from Dad and Don had been a favorite young friend of Dad's from the time he worked for Harry Sterrett in the farm implement business.

A baby son was born March 2nd at Hamot Hospital to Paul and Joyce Zimmer Hurta of Kline Road.

Things seem to be jingling around the village. It's going to be interesting to see the outcomes.

Joe and Hildur Torrey are in Cleveland with daughter Joan and children until after Easter. Hildur left two weeks ago and Joe went last Thursday with Birchards.

Mrs. Buchanan received a letter from Fern Herrick McMahon of Pontiac, Michigan telling her that Blanche Whipple had passed away and was not brought back here for burial. A space had been reserved in the family lot and Blanche intended to be buried here between Ned and Naomi. I suppose it really doesn't matter but it's sad, too.

We had a letter from Joe Gleeton who has been wintering in Sarasota, Florida. He says if we'll promise no more snow after April 1st he will be heading north the last of this month.

You can see the fruits of Gerry and George Fellow's winter work—many piles of neatly piled locust fence posts all ready for farmers to buy and get to fence fixing. There's always plenty of that to do every spring.

Many of our happiest memories are of helping Dad fix fence each spring.

Mr. John Borland returned Tuesday late afternoon from Cleveland where he had been attending to matters in his office there; Wednesday he left for the monthly Board of Directors meeting of Cooperative Industries, Inc. at Chester, New Jersey. He will return late Saturday.