

I REMEMBER

WHEN



This Scene Shows South Fourth Street During The Summer Of 1919 When Jubilant Ferrisians Held A Week Long Celebration Over The Ending Of World War I.

THE TIMES-LEADER

Monday, January 31, 1977

Hannibal Marks Ohio River Changes

By WILMA WELLS
Correspondent

HANNIBAL — Changes along the Ohio River have been varied with bridges in some areas replacing ferryboats and new locks and dams being constructed. One of the communities particularly affected by the changes has been Hannibal.

Many Hannibal residents can relate interesting stories about life along the river although unfortunately none of them seem to have any written records of the past.

The first settlers landed here and bought land in 1819, but the town had its beginning about 1845. The town was not planned as it sort of grew from force of circumstances, and this is still causing grief among the residents, mainly because of where roads, driveways, and property lines are or should be located.

According to the old steamboat captains, Hannibal was the largest shipping point between Pittsburgh and Parkersburg. There might be seven boats land in one day and never under five. The steamboats would lay at the wharf boat for hours loading items shipped from Hannibal including corn, cabbage, peppers, tomatoes, fresh and dried apples, strawberries, onions, and all kinds of nuts. In addition about 500 barrels of flour from the mill would comprise one shipment on a boat. The cheese that was made here was shipped out in 500 and 600 pound tubs. Also, there were cattle and hogs for about every boat. This was what they refer to as "the horse and buggy days," so all freight was hauled to the wharf by horse and wagon.

Everything needed by the people was shipped in except crops raised here and livestock. Rarities indeed, were citrus fruits and bananas. One thing in plentiful supply was good lumber.

The only way to receive and dispatch mail was by boat. Later there was a Hannibal depot on the West Virginia side of the Ohio river. The mail was transported by John Noll who operated a skiff ferry. Noll also owned an Express Agency. (Incidentally, the Hannibal Depot mentioned here is the same one that was referred to in the movie, "Fool's Parade.") Some time later the town had regular mail carriers, including Charles Henthorn and his son, Erman Henthorn. They met the trains and brought the mail to Ohio by skiff.

As the town grew and prospered, Dan Leap began operating the first ferryboat. Frank Lloyd was next when he ran the "Nile," from Hannibal to the West Virginia landing. Lloyd sold out to Ned Boston with George Deerfield being the next owner. When Deerfield went into business he christened the boat, the "Thelma Ruth," after his two daughters. Finally, Frank Lloyd and Arch Riggenbach bought the boat and were in business together for several years. That was the last ferry at



HANNIBAL'S MAIN ST. LEADING TO THE RIVER IN 1913

Hannibal in the 1930s, as the use of the automobiles did away with much of the river travel. Until the Hannibal-New Martinsville Bridge opened in 1961, the area residents used the Duffy ferry.

The first ferryboat at Duffy was operated by a man named Lively, the next by Henry Shutler, who sold the business to Ford Cline and Vane Smittle. The next owner was William Geisler, who sold it to Dean K. Potts and Harry Geisler. Then Geisler sold his interest to his partner Dean (Doc) Potts and son, Bill. The last boat was operated by Bill Potts and Ray Potts and it closed due to the construction of the Hannibal-New Martinsville Bridge.

One way residents purchased dishes and utensils was from the trading boat, or "dish boat" that landed at the wharf frequently. The boat tied up for several days and if the residents had junk to trade for the dishes, they did; if not, they bought what they needed. Other shopping was done by traveling on a little boat, "The Tom." This boat made several trips a day to New Martinsville, and it was operated by A. T. Garden, Brady Henthorn, William Hyer and Frank Lloyd. It was built by the Hofer Brothers for Robert C. Tisher. Tisher huckstered vegetables from his river bottom farm. Besides hauling produce, the boat carried passengers.

There was excitement when the arrival of a Showboat was signaled by the playing of a calliope. Everyone rushed to the river to watch. These boats only stayed in small towns one night and only traveled during the summer months. During the show, they had several intermissions when they would walk the aisles and chant their sales pitch selling boxes of candy and patent medicine.

Another great summer event was the landing of the "Vernie Swain" or the "Idlewild." These and others were all-day excursions that traveled as far as

Wheeling and were featured as family entertainment. In addition, there were shopping trips to Wheeling. The shoppers would leave Hannibal in the evening aboard one of the numerous packet boats. They slept on the boat, ate breakfast, shopped, then boarded the boat that afternoon for the return trip. They arrived home about midnight. All this cost \$1.

Similarly, people arrived here by boat. First of all, there were the salesmen, or drummers. Some of them were lodged at "Hannibal House," a hotel operated by Clara Neuenschwander. There was also Wylie Taylor's Hotel, operated by Belle Rist.

But the place remembered best by today's residents was Rose Hyer's Ice Cream Parlor and Newstand. One half of this double house comprised a Boarding House. She kept regular boarders and transit trade. One point of interest was when basketball teams came here to play ball, if they lived a distance, they stayed all night at Hyers. Then, there were the "tent shows" and these people also lodged there.

Last of all, one remembers the old-time saloons. One popular place to have a drink was, "the Blue Goose Saloon." This was operated by Billy Weston, who also owned a Junk Yard, the Hannibal Wharf Boat, and a warehouse.

Many local men were employed on the Ohio River doing numerous jobs. Among them was Capt. John A. Hyer, a licensed master pilot on Ohio River steamboats. He operated the "Packet Jewel" between Parkersburg and Long Bottom. At one time time he owned a wharf boat at Clarington and one at Marietta. Another relative of Bill and Virginia Hyer's was Capt. Jones Elson; he was an engineer on the boats. He was born in Sardis in 1845.

Others include Henry Hicks, Hugh Hicks, Joe Hicks, Earl Hicks, Raymond Kiedaisch,

Adam Henthorn, Dem Henthorn, Lon Suter, Harry Suter, John Howell, Henry Mozena, Ed Mozena, Sam Nisperly, John Buchwald, Mark Noll, Jake Voegtly, Ross Tisher, Bentz Tisher, Andy Harrison and Lewis Muhleman. Captains from the area included Charley Muhleman, Godfrey Muhleman, Isaac Tisher and Jackson Harrison. Homer Dunn, who resides in Sardis, was mate on the "Steamer Helen E." This boat made a daily run bringing supplies and loading freight that was shipped out.

Freezing over of the river caused great hardship. It was necessary to drive horses across the ice to get coal off freight trains. People walked on the ice to work and a skating was a popular sport. Many people today recall how blocks of ice were cut and hauled by sleigh to storehouses. One of these was on Union Street at the home of Rosa Walter, (Pearl Schupbach's mother). Both the home and storehouse were built from a house that the 1913 flood water had moved off its foundation. The Walters purchased it and rebuilt on Union St. A method of preservation was that the ice was packed in sawdust for use at the Hannibal Creamery, owned by Sam Stauffer. Regardless of progress, the Ohio River still freezes as it was this month. Other times recalled were 1918, 1924, 1936, 1940 and 1948.

Finally, when a river story is told the floods must be described! The destruction is endless and expensive. One prefers to visit the river but hates to have the river visit them. The water creeps in under doors, leaving mud and dampness. The 1913 flood is sometimes described as being the worst but this is not authentic. The area crest in 1913 was 44.2 feet while the area crest in 1936 was 54.5 feet. Clarence and Pearl Schupbach recalled the 1936 flood telling how they did not close their store. When the water got in the store, they sold groceries out the upstairs

windows. Supplies were brought to the town over the back hills by truck. There were hundreds of lives lost in these two major floods throughout the tri-state area.

Despite the hardships, most people who live along the Ohio River choose to live here. There seems to be a fascination about the river that lures one to its banks to watch the ever-changing pattern of its quiet flow. Still, the Hannibal of today is undoubtedly better than the old hometown. This is strictly a residential community. The conveniences seem to far outweigh the inconveniences. Many of the people never travel very far from home — they are born here, they die here, leaving a story behind for those who follow. Accordingly, their life might be compared to the river they love.

Heil at Home

OVER 85 years ago, Earl J. Heil was born at the same spot where he now operates his furniture and appliance store at 3265 Belmont St., Bellaire.

The house he was born in was torn down and the present structure built two years later in 1893. His father, George Heil, did not immediately move into that building, however, but started a meat and grocery business on Gravel Hill. The only other thing there besides the store was a cornfield.

Heil started working for his father when he was six years old. Starting at about 4 in the morning the days he did not have school, he would carry meat into houses from a horse-drawn cart.

The business moved to a number of different locations in the father until around 1929. He remembers making sausage, killing and cleaning meat and fish. Before he left, he remembers that around 2,000 customers would sometimes visit his father's store on a Saturday, about 500 of which he waited on himself.

Deciding not to follow in his father's steps, Heil went into the radio business, starting in the front room of his house. He later rented a room to house his entire inventory of four radios. He had some trouble with his landlady, though, who did not exactly want him to have the room in the first place because she was "against those modern contraptions."

Going into partnership with Arthur Gooch, the business moved to the 36th and 32nd St. areas. Heil later bought his partner out when Gooch decided to go to work in the steel mill.

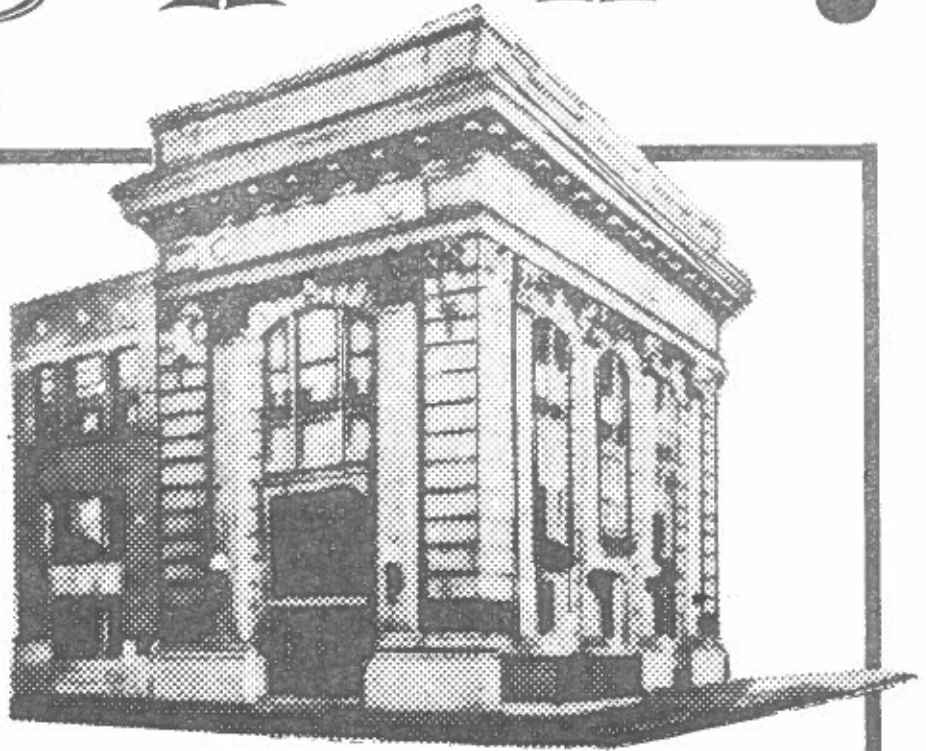
Now besides radios and furniture, Heil also sells something he had never heard of when he first started the business, televisions. In addition he sells just about any appliance or need of the homemaker.

Heil and his wife, the former Amelia Vincent, Pomeroy, had two children, George and Nell, who also work at the store.

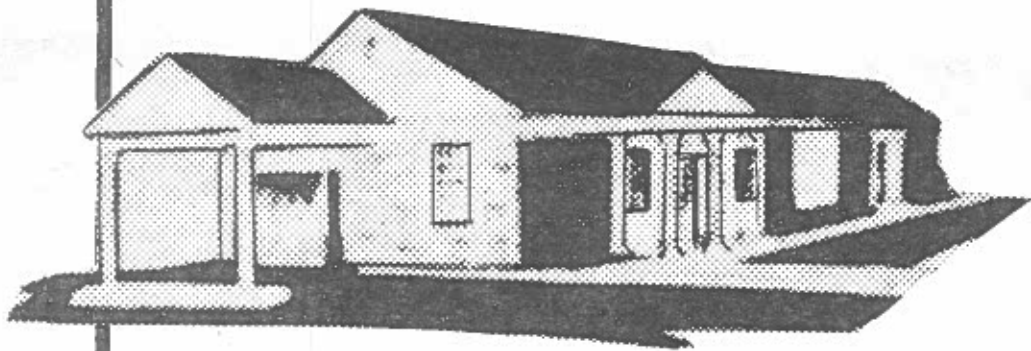
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MARTINS FERRY

Hopedale Woman Still Remembers Clark Gable

By SHERRY BECK
Correspondent

HOPEDALE — "Clark could've done anything that he sat his mind to," was the reply of Mrs. Lucille Taggart when asked if she was surprised about Clark Gable's success in Hollywood acting.

Mrs. Taggart attended Hopedale High School during her freshman and sophomore years with the Harrison County native who later became known as the "he-man" of the screen, Clark Gable.

The year was 1901 with date being Feb. 1 when a son was born to William and Adeline Hershelman Gable, then of 138 Charleston St. in Cadiz. However, being a frail woman, Adeline Gable died shortly after the birth of her son.

Two years later, William Gable married Jennie Dunlap and established their home at Hopedale. Mrs. Taggart remembers Jennie Gable as a very kind woman, always allowing Clark to invite friends over for "fudge parties" and being very hospitable toward the 14 and 15-year-olds.

Although Mrs. Taggart attended a country school until the ninth grade, she said that she remembers Clark always and cannot recall their first encounter. Clark attended Hopedale Schools from the first grade until he left for a job in an Akron rubber plant after his 17th birthday anniversary.

Clark and Mrs. Taggart were good friends, and along with eight or 10 other schoolmates gathered at each other's homes to dance to piano music or at Mean's Hotel at Hopedale where the only player piano in the village was located.

Mrs. Taggart said Clark was a very congenial person during his teens and was liked much by both girls and boys. She remembers him as a not especially handsome boy, mostly because of his large ears. The Harrison County woman added that he became a much better looking older man.

It seems that Gable was not much of a scholar but a mediocre student more concerned with the social aspects of school. He participated in a lot of sports, being the big rustic boy that he was, Mrs. Taggart said. She recalls Clark taking part in a couple of plays staged at the Hopedale Opera House, but not having especially large parts.

When questioned about how she felt about Clark on a personal basis, Mrs. Taggart's reply was that he was a "very friendly person." She indicated that he sat behind her in school and was an "order" in the boy. He always had "ideas" but wasn't "wild" or "out" with his friends.

The last time Mrs. Taggart saw Clark was in 1935 when he returned to Hopedale. She said she was with Jenny Taggart at the school when Mrs. Taggart said she was quite a distance from the factory.



A HARRISON County woman, Mrs. Lucille Taggart, recalls her school days with Clark Gable, who earned screen fame, especially for his portrayal of Rhett Butler in "Gone With The Wind." She describes him a "warm, generous person."

SHERRY BECK PHOTO

recognize him and didn't know of his visit until the next day. She learned then that he was on his way to Hollywood and stopped while passing through.

Mrs. Taggart said he visited Hopedale a couple of years later to visit another old school chum, Andy Means. She said Clark probably would have come back to Hopedale more often, had his family not moved away.

Although she has been approached several times to be interviewed about Clark Gable, it seems that Mrs. Taggart never tires of telling what a warm, generous person he was. She said that anything Clark ever owned, he was more than happy to share with everyone.

The house, in which he grew up, still stands, in excellent condition, on Mill St. in Hopedale, and the village takes pride in claiming itself, "the boyhood home of screenstar, Clark Gable."

Q. If I have a fire, what am I supposed to do in order to collect?



A. The first thing you should do is to call the fire department. Then you should call your insurance company. You should also check to see if you have any fire extinguishers in your home. If you do, make sure they are working properly.

Valley Glass Industry Had Its Ups and Downs

By C. C. MACKEY

THE GLASS industry throughout its history in the immediate Ohio Valley had its ups and downs. Age was no bar to employment in the glass plants and some of the "carrying-in" boys began work at the tender age of 10. They considered it "big money" when they could earn 10 to 12 cents in 12 hours back in the 1850s.

There were frequent failures due to inexperience, depressions and fires and the competition was keen.

One of the early glass plants in Martins Ferry was begun in 1845 by Charles Ensel and a Mr. Wilson. Wilson soon bowed out of the business and Ensel took on two new partners, a Mr. Wallace and a Mr. Giger. Usually, "new blood" meant "new capital."

But, despite the new money, the 1945 enterprise failed. Then a Mr. Dites and a Mr. McGranahan ran the factory for a few years. They were succeeded by Messrs. Hohn and Sooner, believed to have been from Wheeling. They also failed.

Three more Wheeling men purchased the plant in 1860. They were Michael Sweeney, James McCluney and J. W. Phillips. Financial woes continued to plague the industry

and more capital came in 1863 through a new partner, Joseph Bell, who withdrew from the firm in 1867.

The depression of 1874 shut down the factory. The industry had great respect for Michael Sweeney, who successfully obtained cash pledges from various money people throughout the Ohio Valley. But, the day before the glasshouse was to resume operations, Sweeney died of a heart attack. His financial supporters withdrew and the factory was unable to open.

In 1875, Joseph Bell came out of retirement and opened the plant once again. One year later he disposed of his interest to a Mr. George.

While Sweeney was connected with the business, the factory was known as the Excelsior Works. A 1973 advertisement listed the company as Sweeney, Bell & Co., stating that the firm operated plants in Martinsville (Martins Ferry) and North Wheeling. Its products, the ad said, included pressed, cut, flint and French glassware and its products were oil lamps, lamp chimneys and a variety of tableware.

Henry Helling, described in one old glass history publication

as a "wealthy coal operator," purchased the factory in 1879 when it became known as the Buckeye Glass Co. An 1880 edition of the Crockery and Glass Journal said the Buckeye was running two furnaces in making lamp chimneys and lantern globes.

The Buckeye expanded its products and in 1885 one publication announced that it was turning out "onyxware," or "lava glass," said to have been an imitation of ware made by Mt. Washington Glass Co. of New Bedford, Mass.

Harry Northwood of Bridgeport, associated with the LaBelie Glass Co. in that city, joined Henry Helling in 1887 in the operation of the old Buckeye Glass. Norwood became Helling's partner and they purchased Union Glass Co., another Martins Ferry firm.

Northwood, said to have been an "expert" in colored glassware, produced at both the Buckeye and Union plants, was much in demand. In addition to the opalescent wares, Buckeye produced glassware for bars.

The Buckeye prospered and in June, 1887, records an old glass publication, a 15-pot furnace was in operation.

SUTER'S IGA MARKET

SUTER'S IGA HAVE BEEN BRINGING THE FINEST IN QUALITY FOODS TO SHADYSIDE RESIDENTS FOR OVER 38 YEARS

News as Reported in Eastern Ohio Papers

ON SEPT. 1, 1950 Certificate of Appointment as a precinct Judge of Election, issued to the late Sheriff Cloyd K. Barricklow, bears the signatures of Herman A. Schafer, Thomas Poyers, Ross D. Fowler and Harry W. Hays, members of the Board of Election in Belmont County, and R. T. Michener, deputy clerk. Mr. Barricklow then resided in Flushing East precinct.

The Certificate instructed Mr. Barricklow to report to the presiding judge at 6 a.m. on the day of the election to be sworn and to present the certificate to the same official at 6 a.m. the following day "to insure payment for your services."

AN 1890 newspaper item suggested the adoption of a Chinese remedy for bank failures. In China, reads the item, every time a bank fails they cut off the bank officers' heads. There had been no bank failures in China in over 500 years.

AN 1893 directory lists these

Belmont County officials:

Common Pleas Judge John B. Driggs, Probate Judge James F. Tallman, Clerk of Courts Henry M. Davies, Sheriff Madison M. Scott, Auditor Joseph A. Henderson, Treasurer Frank B. Archer, Prosecuting Attorney Jesse W. Hollingsworth, Recorder John M. Beckett, Surveyor Chalkey Dawson, Coroner A.M.F. Boyd, Commissioners Miles R. Hart, John C. Isral, W. S. Mechem; Informary Directors William Lodge, John A. Clark, B. M. Loper, Children's Home Superintendent Peter Giffin; School Examiners James Duncan, Bridgeport; S. C. Murphy, Belmont; and T. P. Harris, Somerton.

EIGHT THOUSAND was the police estimate attendance at the cornerstone laying for the Martins Ferry city building on Oct. 29, 1916. The Grand Lodge of Ohio, Knights of Pythias, was in charge and 1500 K.

of P. members marched in the parade.

The speakers were Judge Charles J. Lynch of Belmont County Common Pleas Court and L. E. York, superintendent of Massillon schools.

The Ohio City Lodge No. 54 committee on arrangements included James Freeman, D.D., James W. Ralston, John R. Wilson and William T. Dixon. The opening prayer was given by the Rev. E. C. Nesbitt, Martins Ferry Presbyterian Church, and the closing prayer by the Rev. Fred O. Wise of Adena.

BELLAIRE HIGH School Big Reds suffered two injuries in defeating East Liverpool 7-0 on Nov. 18, 1916. The injured were Dewey Corbett, who sprained an ankle, and Richard Foster, who sustained a

neck injury.

Bellaire was to meet Martins Ferry on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 23, 1916, at League Park in Martins Ferry.

THE FIRST National Bank of Bridgeport in 1893 listed capital at 000 and surplus \$60,000, claiming to be the oldest National Bank with the largest capital and surplus in Eastern Ohio.

Directors were W. W. Holloway, William Alexander, S. A. Junkins, D. Park, L. Spence, Israel Steer and John Woods.

PARKS & CO., Bellaire stock brokers, on Jan. 6, 1893, advertised for sale 50 shares of Bellaire Nail, another parcel of 28 shares of the same stock, and 10 shares of Bellaire Electric Light stock.

THERE WERE four churches listed in an 1890 directory at St. Clairsville and three of them stressed that "strangers are welcome." The churches and their pastors were: Presbyterian, the Rev. R. Alexander; Methodist Episcopal, the Rev. Harvey Webb; United Presbyterian, The Rev. Thomas Balph (correct); African AME, the Rev. Albert March.

LT. COL. CARL Bachmann of Wheeling, with the 25th Infantry, formerly stationed in Hawaii, had been assigned as instructor of the National Guard in Columbus, it was announced on Nov. 21, 1916.

Bachmann, who later became one of Wheeling's most outstanding attorneys and mayor of Wheeling, is a resident of Bethlehem, W. Va.

Long Valley Booster Recalls Early Days

WHEELING — One of the most vivid memories in the valley comes from one of its most vivid personalities.

Joe Funk, a Wellsburg, W. Va. native, has been involved in valley civic affairs for more than a quarter of a century. His wife, Dorothy's parents were Carl and Maxi Bayha, both of whom ran the Bayha Bakery formerly located on Market Street.

"Carl retired at the age of 72 in 1968, but he used to talk about the days of the riverboats. He would tell us of filling standing orders of bread and baked goods for riverboats at the wharf. He could tell what order to start out with by listening to the riverboat whistles," Joe recalled. The Bayha family earlier fed members of both the Union and Confederate forces with their baked goods during the Civil War.

Joe's early days and college days were spent in Bethany. One of the friends he made during his up being one of the largest Hollywood Star managers of his time. Rush was noted chiefly for discovering and managing Roy Rogers. "Art retired a few years ago, but he's still managing Roy and Dale. If you saw the Rose Bowl Parade earlier this month, Art was in the front seat of the car with Roy and Dale," Joe said.

He recalls a humorous encounter with Sir Hubert Wilkins, one of the great English Explorers of the Arctic regions, when Joe was just ten years old. "I was peddling my bike delivering my paper route in Bethany when I literally ran over Sir Hubert who was at the college to give a lecture. I recognized him right away and pulled my tenderfoot scout card from my wallet and asked him to autograph it while he was still laying in the snow after I ran into him," Joe recalls.

Joe and Dorothy are also parents who gave a son, Joe Jr.,



JOE FUNK

in the Vietnam War. He recalls with pride that the Fourth of July used to be celebrated with more meaning and patriotism than it is now. And he views the current amnesty with a low regard. "The future of the country will depend again on people willing to make a sacrifice. With things like this amnesty who is going to be willing to do it," he asks.

He remembers the Ohio River, when in contrast to the ice this January, it was so low in the summer of 1930's that a horse and buggy could be driven across it from Wellsburg to Brilliant.

And he also recalls being caught in a polio quarantine trying to get home with his brother when he was 8 and his brother 12 from Kensington, Ohio. They turned me back at the Ohio River and wouldn't let me across because of the scare and the quarantine, he added.

Joe has been all over the world. But there's only one place for him. "The Ohio Valley has the friendliest people I've ever seen. And that's the reason I live here," he adds.

DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS

- In 1926 grandfather **CHARLES W. ADOLPH** started the first funeral home on June 1st.
- In 1928 father **HOWARD H. WILSON** began a funeral home in Bellaire, Ohio
- In 1946 son **CHARLES A. WILSON** opened his funeral home in Dillonvale, Ohio

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Pastor Warned Against Ferry Church

By C. C. MACKEY

THE EIGHTEENTH (Prohibition) Amendment had been in effect for eight years when the Rev. James K. Leitch became pastor of Grace United Presbyterian Church in Martins Ferry in 1928.

The now retired minister and former high official in the United Presbyterian Church, residing in St. Petersburg, Fla., had been warned not to take the Martins Ferry church.

The Rev. Leitch had just graduated from Pittsburgh Theological Seminary. A synod official told Leitch it would be "ministerial suicide" to accept the Martins Ferry call.

He was told there had been a rift between the church and city officials because of bootlegging, gambling and drinking and that there was dissension within the congregation.

There had been some conversation between city and church officials after the preceding U.P. pastor stated in a sermon that he had observed the open sale of tip board tickets while patronizing a Martins Ferry barbershop.

"There was quite an issue between the church leadership and people of the town," said the reverend, "but we didn't encounter any difficulties. We have pleasant memories of our stay in Martins Ferry and the congregation grew."

Born in 1901 in Avalon, Pa., Leitch moved to Mt. Lebanon at the age of 10. He was graduated from Muskingum College in 1925, married a classmate, Helen Kile of Altoona, Pa., prior to his seminary enrollment that year, and finished at the seminary in 1928.

In 1933 he accepted a call to the Steubenville U.P. Church and in 1942 went to Indiana, Pa., where he became acquainted with Jimmy Stewart, the movie star, and his family, members of his church.

He became secretary of the Board of Missions of the old United Presbyterian Church of North America, serving in that capacity until 1958 when the old U.P. and the Presbyterian churches united. Leitch then went to New York as director of New Church Development and Building Aid, a post he held until 1963.

Dr. Leitch had informed the Board of Missions when he took the position that he wanted to pastor a church again before he reached 65. From 1958 to 1963 he was responsible for establishing 829 new congregations in 50 states, Puerto Rico and Cuba, averaging over \$3 million a year in loans to purchase property, assistance in building first units and for manse purchases.

The church operated two schools in Cuba, one in San Diego Province in the south and another in Oriente Province in the north, supported from One Great Hour of Sharing funds.

The schools were run for the purpose of caring for orphans of the Castro revolution as a stop-gap measure until Castro could get his own schools in operation. The General Assembly raised the question as to whether the

two-year program should be made a permanent budget item, or, if it should be discontinued.

Dr. Leitch was directed to investigate and was met at the Havana airport by Fidel.

He seemed sincere and insisted that the two U.P. youth care facilities be continued.

"Castro impressed me with his apparent desire to care for the young people," said Dr. Leitch. "He had engaged a Spanish-speaking minister from one of our Brooklyn churches and had a good neighborhood program going. Our Brooklyn minister was assigned to run the black youth recreation program on the streets and he was doing an effective job without facilities.

"Castro spoke carefully, giving little evidence of his Communist leanings at that time, although his brother, Raoul, was an avowed Communist and was a prominent voice in the administration.

"Our ministers in Cuba then thought Castro, if given the right kind of guidance and know-how assistance, might develop a good program. It was not long, however, until they (our ministers) were disillusioned."

Dr. Leitch was given the use of a Cuban Air Force plane and was told he could visit and inspect any part of Cuba. The former Martins Ferry pastor said children, mostly orphans, were living under deplorable conditions.

"They were living in hovels, erected along the streams from old wooden crates. They lived like rats, eating anything they could pick up from the land. But the schools were doing excellent work."

Dr. Leitch decided that the church should discontinue its support, "rightly or wrongly," he said, and the work was phased out six months later. It was not long, Leitch observed, that the church ministers serving Cuban youth were disillusioned when it became evident that Castro's main interest was to indoctrinate all Cuban youth with the precepts of Communism.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings lived just across the street from the Martins Ferry 10th St. manse.

"Mrs. Hastings and Helen (Mrs. Leitch) were expecting at about the same time," recalled the minister. "One morning, about 8 a.m., Bill came over to the house and asked Mrs. Leitch to come over."

"Is she in labor? Is she expecting now?" inquired Mrs. Leitch. "No," replied Bill. "She just wants you to come over."

Mrs. Leitch found Bill's wife in bed. "Are you all right?" Mrs. Leitch asked. Both Bill and his wife were smiling and Bill motioned toward a crib at a corner of the room. There lay the sleeping child. The baby had been delivered during the night.

It was August, 1928. The Leitch's first child, Jim, arrived soon after the Hastings' baby was born. Jim is full-time manager of Camp Fairfield, a youth camp serving the Ligonier, Pa., area. He is the father of four daughters and a son.

The Leitch's second child, Mary



REV. JAMES LEITCH

was born in Martins Ferry in 1931. She is married to Lynn Porter who is principal of State College (Pa.) high school. They have a son and a daughter.

Their third child, Helen was born while he was a pastor in Steubenville. Her husband, Pete Diehl, is faculty consultant at the Dade County Junior College in Florida. With an enrollment of 17,000, it is the largest junior college in the world. Many problems arise concerning which faculty members require Diehl's guidance with the Cuban, Puerto Rican and black and white American students.

ACCEPTING THE call to Martins Ferry's Grace United

Presbyterian Church in 1928, despite warnings that he would have trouble, Dr. J. K. Leitch said "There was no trouble at all."

Reports of dissension in the church and "open warfare" with the city administration over gambling, bootlegging and widespread drinking, Dr. Leitch said they got along well and the church grew.

The manse was attached to the church, but it was needed for Sunday School classes and for meetings of women's groups and land was purchased on S. 10th St. from a Mr. Keller for a new manse.

After leaving Martins Ferry in 1933 and while pastor of the Steubenville church, Dr. Leitch said he received a letter from "a man I didn't know."

It was from Jim Manor, who followed Leitch as pastor of the Martins Ferry church. "It is Thanksgiving morning," the letter began. "We understand you were responsible for designing and having built this house (the 10th St. manse). It's by far the best house we ever hoped to live in and we just want to use this Thanksgiving season to express our gratitude." Dr. Manor now is Presbytery executive, residing in Beaver, Pa.

"Rob and Anna Kerr were next-door neighbors (when residing in the 10th St. manse)," said Dr. Leitch. "They were prominent members of our church. Then there were Wib and Sally (Dixon) May, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Dixon, Ralston and Donald Kerr, son of Robert, and Robert's

brothers, S. T. "Tom" Kerr and A. W. Kerr, Emmitt Rutledge, superintendent of the Yorkville mill, and Jim Carson (father of the late Dr. Jim Carson), a Yorkville mill foreman, the Gomer Grays, Evan Brown, the Williams sisters, one of whom, Edith, married Coach Loeffler.

"I wish Mrs. Leitch were here. She has a much better memory for names than I."

He appreciated, he said, the "good relationship" he had with St. Mary's Church rector, the Rev. Father Charles A. Mulhearn.

"He was an older priest, well established in the community. I was a complete neophyte in the ministry, in my first pastorate, and for that reason I cherished this fine relationship with a leader of the Roman group.

"Dr. R. H. Wilson was a great person to know in that early time. He served almost as a father to the young couple in the manse. He was not a member and he let me know very early that he would have no relationship with any church. But he was very friendly and a great supporter of the church.

"Dr. Fred Sutherland and Dr. Harry Harris were very much a part of our church. Dr. Steve Harris (Harry's brother) joined the Steubenville church and we became great friends.

"We had little money and were hit pretty hard by the Bank Holiday (ordered by President Roosevelt) in 1931.

"I came home for lunch that

See PASTOR, Page 20

Football, Real Estate and Horseradish All Important

By C.C. MACKEY

FOOTBALL, REAL estate and horseradish played important roles in the life of Kenneth B. Schramm, veteran Bellaire realtor, who is a genuine 76er. Schramm was born 76 years ago.

"Pete," as he is known to friends, just made it into the 20th century to be born. "I never forget my age," he laughs. "All I have to know is what year it is and that's my age."

Forty seven years in the real estate business, he has been a football addict for an even longer period — 61 years. It began in 1914 when he saw his first high school football game at Bellaire's 16th St. park.

Chick Harley, who became an Ohio State immortal, was the star in that first game. Harley played with Columbus East High. The game ended in a 6-6 tie.

Bellaire's 1914 record was so impressive that Pete said he became a dyed-in-the-wool fan from that time on.

Joe Estabrook was in his second year as Bellaire coach. The team's 1914 record was nine wins and one tie. For the season Bellaire rolled up 326 points to the opposition's 32, boasted Schramm.

"Ernie Beck was my hero," Schramm confides. "He was the most outstanding player and, in the opinion of many, the best fullback ever at Bellaire High." Beck now lives at Weirton.

Other players on the Big Red football roster in 1914 included Larry Neal, Dale Neff, Arthur Lawrence, Lawrence Houston, John Tobin, Eugene Jack, Wilbur Knox, Morton Zweig, Charles Cooper, Frank Nelson, Clyde Duffy, Spotswood Green, Joe Anderson, Herbert Hammond, J.S. Brady, Wilson Defanbaugh, Charles Jack, Isaac Price, Louis Herzberg, Henry Wagner, Carl Cochran, John Schappat, John McClain, Richard Keyser, Mike Foley, Bill Frazier, Charles Holub, William Crow, Melvin Russell and Walter Ludwig.

Pete never had time to play football. The family lived on 46th St. and his father, Peter H. Schramm kept Pete busy on his ruck farm in North Bellaire. The senior Mr. Schramm was known for years as the "horseradish man" whose bottled horseradish graced the tables of thousands of families throughout the Ohio valley for more than 50 years.

The Schramm children, his brother, the late Audrey Schramm, and sisters, Sanoria Crow, now of Roanoke, Va., and Ruth Closser, Bellaire, worked in the farm each day after school.

"If we weren't on the job every school day by 4:30 p.m.," Pete recalls, "Dad wanted to know where we had been goofing off."

The elder Mr. Schramm was a strict disciplinarian who saw to it that there were "no idle hands" in his household. His



KENNETH B. SCHRAMM
...Mr. Football

farm raised all kinds of produce which was sold throughout the area, but the main crop was horseradish.

"We had to be at the farm on time and we had no automobile or bicycle to get there," Pete said. "Our horseradish grater was hand operated. Someone would turn the crank and someone would feed the horseradish. We shed a lot of tears over the years grinding out that horseradish," he remembers.

At one time, the Schramm horseradish had gained so much fame, the H.J. Heinz Co. of Pittsburgh sought to contract for the entire output. But the family and the help talked things over and decided that the better course would be to continue to put out the product under the Schramm name.

The Schramm children set another record in school attendance. Kenneth is quite proud of the fact that he, his brother and two sisters had perfect attendance records in school. "Forty eight years without missing a day," he boasts and properly so.

"I never attended college," Pete sadly admits, "but I've been an Ohio State fan since 1922." Pete says that the late Dr. C. W. "Pop" Kirkland took him to Columbus that year for the dedication of the new Ohio State stadium.

"When we pulled up to the stadium Dr. Kirkland said, 'Pete, there she is. What do you think of her?' I said, 'Pop, that's the biggest hunk of concrete I've ever seen.'"

Although Michigan won that 1922 dedicatory game 19-0, Schramm said it was one of the most thrilling days of his life.

The most exciting game Schramm ever witnessed at the OSU stadium was the 1935 game with Notre Dame. State was leading 13-0 when the Irish scored 18 points in the last five minutes to win 18-13. Victor "Bobo" Doris, a Bellaire High graduate, and a Moundsville boy by the name of Shakespeare played with OSU in that game, recalled Schramm.

Another thriller was in 1928

when Bellaire's Obie Miles played with Princeton. "I wanted to see State win, but I wanted Obie to have a good day, too. I got my wish. The game ended in a 6-6 tie," grinned Pete.

Schramm fondly recalls 1931 when he attended a Navy vs. State game in Columbus one Saturday and the next he and the late W. J. McGraw were guests of Fred Voight, a Bellaire native, then living in Baltimore, at the Army-Navy game in Philadelphia.

"The Army-Navy game is like the Kentucky Derby. It is something everyone should see at least once in their lifetime. I saw both in 1939, Johnstown winning the Derby and Navy winning the football game."

Schramm saw Red Grange in his two appearances at Ohio State, in 1923 and 1925. More than 90,000 saw the 1925 game. Illinois beat State 14-9. It was the "Galloping Ghost's" final collegiate game.

Cadiz Veteran Was Last of Civil War

By C. C. MACKEY

CADIZ— One of the last survivors of the Union forces of the Civil War was Marion B. Barrett, a native of Cadiz Township, who died Oct. 15, 1944, in his Nottingham Township home. His age at the time of death was 104 years and four months.

A farmer all his life, he moved from Cadiz Township to Nottingham Township with his parents at the age of five. He was one of seven children in the family.

Mr. Barrett served with the Union Army toward the close of the War between the States. He was discharged after nine months' service following illnesses of measles and typhoid fever. It was said that Mr. Barrett, following his discharge from a hospital in Kentucky, was in such physical condition that his family barely recognized him.

A Republican, he never lost interest in public issues and affairs. He served on the township school board and was a trustee of Asbury Chapel which he attended faithfully

for many years. He also was active in veteran's affairs.

For a number of years before his death, Mr. Barrett served as a symbol of the Boys in Blue who made up President Lincoln's army.

He was honored on many occasions as the last surviving soldier of that war.

On the 150 anniversary of his birth, 150 friends and relatives honored him with a dinner. For several preceding years and upon his 101st anniversary, the Daughters of Union Veterans honored him with a dinner.

His mind, sight and hearing remained keen and relatives said he had looked forward to these occasions.

His wife, Emma Hagedorn, whom he married in September, 1893, preceded him in death. Surviving at the time of his passing were a son, William, with whom he made his home; three grandchildren, and two sisters, Mrs. Emma Crawford, Niagara Falls, N.Y., and Mrs. Flora Mansfield, Long Island, N.Y.

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Segregation Was Way of Life

By Sherry Beck
Correspondent

CADIZ — Going to a segregated, all black school today is hardly possible nor plausible, but to Robert Ballard and his wife, Marcella, in the 1910's, it was a way of life. Ballard attended Dunbar School in Cadiz from 1910-1918, for grades one through eight, while his wife, the former Marcella Jones, first attended the school in third grade, after moving to Cadiz from Cleveland.

Mrs. Ballard was in a "mixed" school in Cleveland for her first two years and thought it to be rather different when arriving in Cadiz to attend an all black school. However, she, too, began to look at Dunbar as a part of life, as she now recalls that "many a happy time" was spent at the school.

Although Dunbar School, was a part of the Cadiz District, the Ballards recalled that they never seemed to get new books. However, they also remember the great dedication of the teachers at the school.

The classes were divided into three groups includes grades one and two, three through five, and grades six through eight. Mrs. Ballard's father, Robert F., was a teacher of grades three through five, and also served as principal of the school for approximately 15 years. He was noted for his penmanship throughout the village. In addition to the three regular teachers, a music and writing teacher arrived at the school coming from the high school once a week, to instruct the students in those subjects.

The Ballards recall activities such as spelling bees, Arbor Day festivities, class plays, and Eighth Grade graduation at Dunbar. Also, they remember a field where the boys played football and a hill on which the girls played. Dunbar School still stands on North Buffalo St., in Cadiz. It is now owned by H. B. Cochran and houses the Cadiz Manufacturing Co. In a new section added to the building is J-D Bowling Lanes.

Following eighth grade graduation at Dunbar, the Ballards, along with their classmates were transferred to Cadiz High School, where Mrs. Ballard, in her junior year, and Ballard, who received his diploma, both completed their education. When asked if the transition was a hard one to make, Mrs. Ballard replied that it was a little frightening; however, they made friends, whom they still treasure. Both were involved in many activities throughout high school.

One incident, during their schooling at Dunbar, that they look back on and chuckle about when reading of the integration of schools today, is that of two black children who lived closer to two other schools, but had to attend Dunbar, to which they walked over two miles every day.

After Mrs. Ballard married and had children of her own, who attended Dunbar, she became the first president of the



SITE OF THE FORMER DUN BAR SCHOOL



MARCELLA and ROBERT BALLARD

Parent-Teacher Association in Cadiz. Soon after the organization was initiated, Dunbar Elementary School was disbanded and the children began to attend Cadiz Central. The Cadiz PTA is still in existence, continued from its beginning with the concerned parents of students in Dunbar School.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard stressed the high degree of education taught at the school and pointed out many people in high positions who attended Dunbar. Some of these include Dr. Francis Tyler, Dr. Melvin Christian, and Charles Lucas, who is now the head of the Department of Housing and Urban Development in Cleveland.

The Ballards are still very active persons. Ballard, after retiring from the Ohio Power Company, following 30 years of service, still works part-time at

the Carson Co., enabling the couple to enjoy traveling. They have visited almost all 50 states. Mrs. Ballard has considered herself a full-time homemaker, since she quit school during her junior year, still enjoys "just" being a mother and grandmother."



Only one variety of mushroom is grown commercially in the U.S. It can range from dark brown to pure white. Differences are negligible, but the darker ones are firmer, better for skewering, less easily bruised and—some believe—more flavorful.

Azallion Family Business

ST. CLAIRSVILLE — Since its beginning 50 years ago as a small family clothing and shoe store, the J.D. Azallion Co. on W. Main St. in this community has grown into one of Belmont County's most popular and successful business operations.

The store was opened at its present location by J.D. Azallion in June, 1927. Before entering the service after World War I, Azallion had operated a general merchandise and grocery store at Lafferty.

That first establishment handled such merchandise as furniture, toys, heating stoves, groceries, meat, clothing, shoes and other items usually associated with small-town general stores.

Delivery of goods from the Lafferty store first was done by horse and wagon. A delivery truck, believed to be the first such vehicle in Belmont County, later was used. Before he passed away, St. Clairsville and Morristown resident Harry Douglass recalled driving the truck's chassis from the factory to the store during a storm.

The local Azallion's store first was called The Ideal Store, the same name which the Lafferty store was called. The store only occupied a portion of the present quarters when it opened. The 18 by 90 foot area previously had been occupied by Crossland's Drug Store and a bakery.

After Azallion's had moved into the 18 by 90 foot section, the Dinner Bell Restaurant opened next door in the area where the woman's department is now located. When the Dinner Bell ceased operation, The Clinic moved into that area. Drs. Robert N. Lewis and R.A. Porterfield were the first to practice in The Clinic when it was located beside Azallion's.

The first expansion of Azallion's came when Fred Geller, who owned the building at that time, added an 18 by 60 foot section onto the back of the original 18 by 90 foot section. The construction work took place during the depression and cost \$1,200, according to information provided by Harold Azallion.

A third expansion occurred in the late 1950s when the store took over the area occupied by The Clinic after that facility moved to its present location. Steel beams had to be installed for better support and the floor in the new section had to be lowered about 30 inches to correspond with the floor level in the original area.

Since that third expansion project took place, work has been done in the building's basement so that departments for work clothes and shoes could be moved there. The basement floor was dirt until concrete was poured and the two departments were moved there. The basement previously had been used only for storage. The second floor now is used for that purpose.

Drug Store Changes

By MARIE PATTON
Correspondent

FLUSHING — Forty years ago in 1936, Irl W. Owings purchased Giffen's Drug Store, located on the corner of Main St. in Flushing. His son, Irl D. Owings joined his father in the drugstore at this time.

Looking back, Irl D. remembers that a drugstore was complete with a soda fountain. He noted that ice cream cones were large and in the summer, it was difficult to keep a supply of ice cream, because of the demand.

Saturday nights were the busiest times as a free picture show was held on the town square, sponsored by the local merchants.

Owings Drugs moved to its present location in 1964, but it no longer includes a soda fountain, but it does have patent medicines, jewelry, magazines, and even citizens band radios and scanners. Old remedies are a thing of the past, and nearly all customers know what they want, by brand names, when they come in, Owings said.

Owings remembers several big fires in Flushing. He added that when the Post Office was moved further up the street, his business improved.

Several older retired friends come in frequently to chat, but most persons are just too busy to talk, he said.

When asked if the local merchants still cooperated to benefit their community, he pointed out how highly successful was the Christmas Parade which is sponsored by the merchants, adding that the Rotary Club has helped the town a great deal.

Heslop's in Third Ferry Location

THE STORE started by sell-window blinds and linoleum. Now, the firm has developed two businesses, a modern furniture store and a funeral home.

Russell L. Heslop, son of Robert G. Heslop, started work at his father's store in 1918. His history is long, but he remembers.

The original store, known simply as Robert G. Heslop's, opened in 1896 where the City Stand is now located.

The store's name was my father's, Robert G. Heslop," Russell Heslop recalled. "We used to go to his store in the middle of the city — it was Greenwood. I don't know where he got that."

In 1910, the store moved to its present location, 104 S. Fourth Street across from the present location. In 1923, it moved to where it is now.

My two brothers, (Wilbur B. Heslop Sr. and Earl R. Heslop) and myself, started working in the store when we were out of high school we were working for our dad," Russell Heslop said.

He remembered that the store's name switched from R.G. Heslop to R.G. Heslop and Son, to R.G. Heslop and Sons, and finally to its present name, Heslop Furniture.

"The first truck we ever had was a 1918 Ford," he said. "It was called an extended chassis. There were no doors, no heaters, all you had was a windshield in front of you."

Heslop's father died in 1936. In 1970, the brothers split the business, with Wilbur taking care of the funeral home and Russell keeping the furniture

store. "Earl hasn't been active in the business for 25 years due to health reasons, "but he still has the business at heart," Russell says.

Although running the furniture store occupied the majority of time for Heslop, he remembers other aspects of his life, such as sled riding while still a youngster.

"We really had a good time when we were kids," he remembers. "We didn't have all the modern toys, we just had homemade sleds.

Back then, we used to have snow for longer periods of time," he said. "We used to come down Horseshoe Turn (on Colerain Pike) and go all the way past Carlisle St. down to Fifth St.

"I remember that my sister (Mrs. Esther Barr) got hurt riding a big bobsled one time," he said. "She got hurt on another route, the one we used to take down Elm St. to Grant and down to Fourth. We always had a flagman who would signal us through the highway."

Talking about this winter,

Russell said, "I don't think the winters were any colder back when I was a kid, but there were longer, extended periods of snow."

Another part of history which made an impact on Heslop was the First World War.

"I remember well the boys leaving here," he said. "It was a sad old town at that time. No youngsters were around."

It was a long time since the start of the Heslop business, World War I and extended periods of snow. But Russell Heslop remembers.

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WORKING OVER a family firm which brings back memories of the first years of Heslop businesses in Martins Ferry, is Russell Heslop. Heslop said that his father started the furniture business which has flourished back in 1896 by selling window blinds and linoleum.

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LOOKING AT and remembering an article which ran in The Times-Leader the day after a disastrous fire destroyed the Roberts Pontiac garage on N.

Zane Highway, Martins Ferry, in June of 1965, are from left, Jack Roberts, H. Jay "Butch" Miller, and John Miller. The

fire, which broke out around 12:30 a.m., remains a mystery today, but the co-owners remember it well.

Auto Agency Remembers Fire

By WILL KENNEDY

THE ORIGIN of a June 2, 1965 fire which destroyed the old Roberts Pontiac Garage on N. Zane Highway in Martins Ferry remains a mystery today, but the owners of Roberts clearly remember the blaze and what happened at that time.

"It happened the night that I graduated from high school," H. Jay "Butch" Miller, said. "I had only been home and in bed for about a half hour when someone was knocking at the front door. I went to the door and there were some firemen there yelling for me to unlock the garage because it was on fire."

Miller added that at that time, he lived right next door to the garage.

"I went to the garage, but I couldn't even get close to the building," he recalled. "It was engulfed in flames."

At the time the alarm went in, 12:30 a.m., John Miller, Butch's father, was at a friend's house.

"I heard the box number go in and I said it was the garage and by golly it was," John said. "I went down to the garage and went back through the house and out the back door. I remember there were quite a few persons around."

John added that he tried to get some records out of the office, but "it was too hot."

Jack Roberts, one of the co-operators of Roberts Pontiac, said that he was at his home on Colerain Pike when he received a call from one of the Millers.

"When I came down the pike," Roberts said, "all I could see was smoke and flames."

John Miller reflected on how he felt after the fire.

"You stop and think, how are you ever going to get started back in business again?" He added that the auto dealership had good insurance adjusters that got the business restarted quickly.

"All of our employes were kept on the payroll," John said. "We didn't lose any employes because of the fire."

Roberts added that the actual business was being conducted within 48 hours after the blaze.

The intentions of Roberts was to rebuild on the same location, but after leasing their present building on S. Zane Highway for only two weeks, it was decided to stay there.

Firemen utilized both an aerial ladder truck from the city fire department and the "cherry picker" truck from the then-owned city light plant. Yorkville Fire Department sent a pumper truck and a truck from the Wheeling Fire Department was on stand-by.

The fire was believed to have started in the front of the

building near the second floor office. The firemen tried to contain it there, but the blaze spread across the roof.

Roberts said that the business has more than tripled since the disastrous blaze, which caused about \$100,000 damage.

Neighborhood Pharmacy Part of Community Life

ST. CLAIRSVILLE — The neighborhood pharmacy has always been a large part of the community life in the Ohio Valley as well as the rest of the country, and most of the older residents can recite the names of those who provided their medicine, remedies and other supplies as they were growing up.

For St. Clairsville resident James Jeffries, the memories of the pharmacy business are more than that. They're a partial history of his own family.

Jeffries is the owner and proprietor of Jeffries Pharmacy in St. Clairsville, following in the footsteps of his father. In October, the store will have been a family business for 30 years.

But in addition to his family's interest, Jeffries can recite the history of the pharmacy through all its owners, a story which goes back to the turn of the century.

The store began as Crossland's Pharmacy, Jeffries said, before 1900.

"Later, the business was sold to F. M. Young, who in turn sold it to G. K. Stewart," the pharmacist said.

It was Stewart who took in pharmacist W. Ray Jeffries in

1945 with the promise the pharmacy would soon be his own. In 1947, Ray Jeffries became the owner and proprietor of the business, which has nearly always been located in the same block on W. Main St.

Ray Jeffries died in 1961, 14 years after taking over the St. Clairsville business. He had also been a pharmacist in Woodsfield and Martins Ferry.

In 1961, James R. Jeffries, Ray's son and the present proprietor, took over the business. Like his father, Jim had obtained his degree in pharmacy from Ohio Northern University.

Ray's wife, Martha, still works at the Jeffries' Pharmacy, and helps keep the history of the business alive through her memories.

Jeffries said he isn't sure whether the business will remain in the family after him.

His daughter, Judy, 19, is a student at college majoring in speech and hearing, but two sons, John, 16, and Joe, 11 may someday elect to take over for their father as he did from his.

The Jeffries family, which also includes Jim's wife, Barbara, resides in St. Clairsville.

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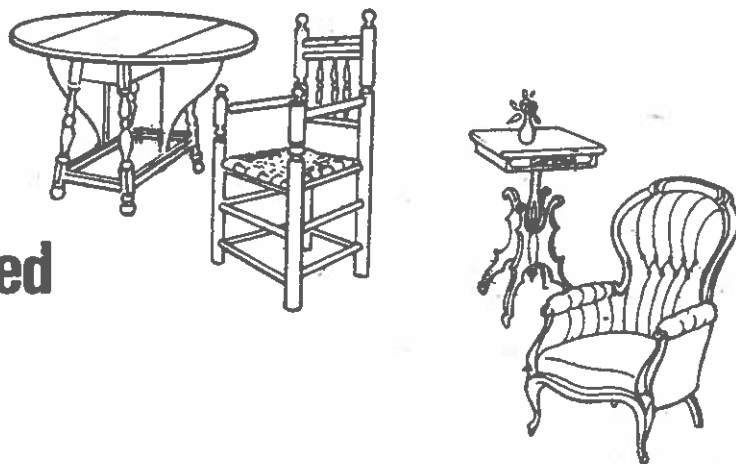
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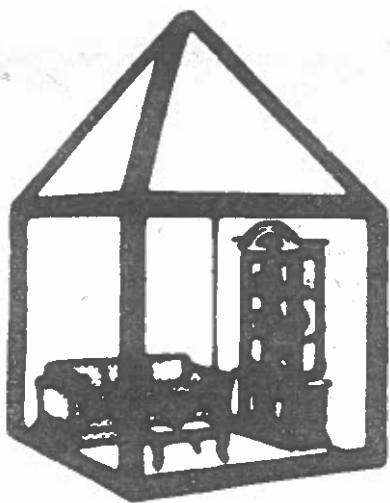
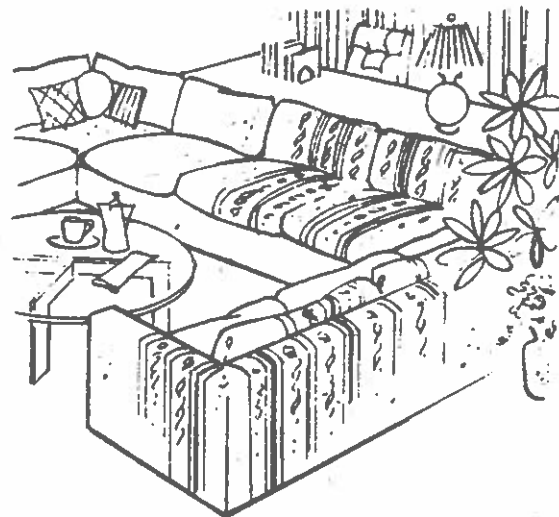
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Scott Lumber Has Grown With Valley

FOUNDED IN Bridgeport in 1869, Scott Lumber has grown with the industrial development and growth of the Upper Ohio River Valley, and is, today one of the nation's leading lumber and building supply dealers.

Originated by three Scott brothers, the firm was located on the site of the former Bagg's Planing Mill. The first president of the firm was John T. Scott who continued in that position until his death, at which time he was succeeded by William W. Scott. The third brother, Isaac M. Scott served as a Director of the company but devoted his attention and talents mainly to the steel industry in the area. He was instrumental in combining the operations of several steel manufacturing concerns into the Wheeling Steel Corporation and became that industry's first resident.

Scott Lumber had its beginning in Bridgeport, but gradually spread its operations throughout the Ohio Valley. The relocation of Ohio Route 7 resulted in the demolition of several of the Scott buildings in Bridgeport, leaving only a four-story brick building which now houses the company's modern general offices. The Lansing facility, which opened in June 1967, provided Scott with the largest and most modern lumber and building supply operation in the tri-state area. Additional locations were established in Martins Ferry, and Weirton, both of which still operate. Also, plants were located in Mt. DeChantal (Wheeling), Wellsville, Dillonvale, Woodsfield, Warwood and Collinsbee. In 1927, the Cecil Lumber and Hardware Company, Elm Grove, became a part of the Scott firm. Due to the building of Interstate 70 through Elm Grove, Scott Lumber relocated and built a new modern facility in Triadelphia, opening in 1971. In the mid-forties Scott expanded into the Steubenville area by purchasing the Union Lumber Company in that city. In 1955, Scott purchased the Parkersburg Ice and Fuel Company, and at the same time formed Wholesale Distributors Incorporated, Parkersburg. Soon thereafter (1957) the Phillips Lumber Company in New Martinsville was added to the Scott organization. In 1974 Scott Lumber expansion included a new, modern store in Lancaster, Ohio. Today, Scott operates in eight locations.

During this period of growth, Scott Lumber did not always have smooth sailing. Floods were always a menace to some locations and Scott suffered through such disastrous floods as those experienced by the Ohio valley in 1907, 1913 and 1936.

Also, fire, always a hazard to lumber yards, visited the company on several occasions and inflicted serious losses. In 1907, flood waters upon reaching the me storage, caused a fire which destroyed one of the main buildings in Bridgeport. Again in 1920 a spectacular fire consumed the mill building in Bridgeport. In 1929 the Martins Ferry plant and many adjacent properties were destroyed. The

plant at Warwood was burned to the ground in 1942, and in 1961 the Weirton plant was lost by fire. In the fall of 1936, fire of undetermined origin, but thought to be arson, destroyed storage sheds at the Bridgeport plant in a spectacular blaze. In each case, new buildings were constructed as replacements.

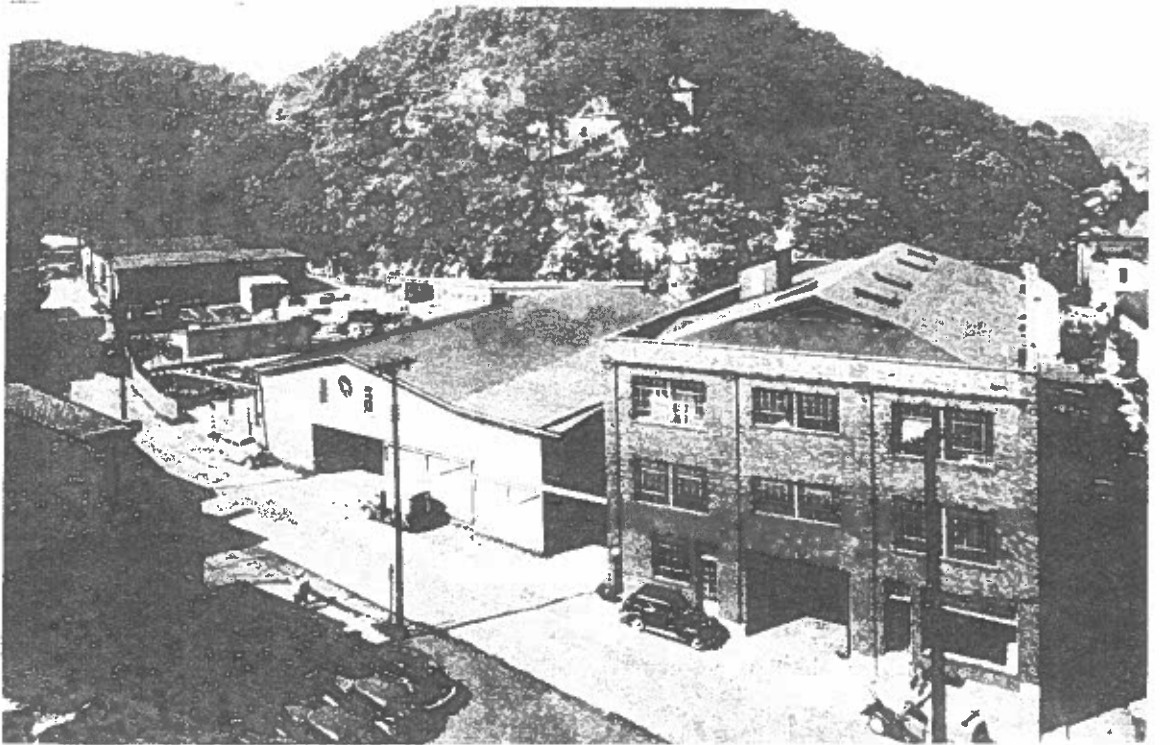
In addition to fighting fire and flood, the calamitous forces of war and depression had to be met. The Great Depression of the '30s provided Scott, along with other businesses and industries, with lean and hungry years. Following the attack on Pearl Harbor, the war years, with rationing, restrictions, and loss of personnel, presented formidable problems. But in each case, vision and imagination on the part of Scott's leaders, overcame these obstacles and the firm survived.

IT MIGHT be well said that vision and imagination are the main ingredients of Scott's success over a span of more than one hundred years. Certainly, those in responsible positions have been ever alert to new ideas and better ways of doing things. Scott in all things has at least kept abreast of changing conditions. Contrast, if you will, today's use of mechanized equipment in the Scott yards — straddle-buggies, hi-lifts, delivery trucks, trailers, pickups — with the period when horses and wagons and manpower were the means of unloading, storing and delivering merchandise. In the old days, timbers were floated down the river as far as "Scott's Landing" where they were pulled out of the water and dragged by horse-power in the river bank, and to the sawmill. Just as today's equipment is kept clean, presentable, and in good mechanical condition, so were the wagons and horses of earlier days. In fact, the beautifully matched Scott teams of horses were the pride of the community and were always an object of admiration as they were put through their daily chores. These fine horses were, in a sense, a trademark of Scott, an identifying feature of the firm.

Despite a sentimental reluctance to part with work horses, Scott was still far ahead of others in the industry in adopting new methods of hauling and handling materials. And, in many, many instances, Scott was "first" or, at least a pioneer in modern ways of conducting a lumber and building materials business. Frequently, articles have appeared in trade journals relating some change originating with Scott Lumber, and Scott innovations have often furnished ideas for other leading lumber companies throughout the nation to copy.

In numerous ways, Scott has been a leader and has been ready to adapt new ideas designed to contribute to the efficiency and growth of the company. It is interesting to note the following:

Scott was truly a "Pioneer in Prefabrication." In the early '30s, C. H. Hadsell, president of the firm at that time, designed a



A VIEW of The Scott Lumber Company's Bridgeport facilities taken approximately in the mid-

thirties. With the relocation of Route 7 through Bridgeport several buildings were torn

down, leaving only a four-story brick building which now houses the company's general offices.

small brooder house for farm use. It was constructed in sections and assembled on the job. The small success of this item lead to consideration of the idea of building a home in a like manner. It is interesting that Mr. Hadsell should meet, at that time, a New Jersey gentleman whose thinking was following the same line and together they

were able to compare notes and discuss the future and problems of prefabrication. This man was Henry Gunnison, the "father" of the Gunnison Home, later owned by U.S. Steel Corp. The first Scott Prefab Home was erected in Pleasanton (Wheeling) in the middle '30s and created much interest in the community. FHA officials from West Virginia,

Ohio and Pennsylvania witnessed the unusual sight of seeing a home erected in one day's time and the press photographers were present throughout the day to record the progress being made. Following the war, prefabrication boomed and the Scott plant worked three shifts a day while erection crews travel-

See LUMBER, Page 24

A Glimpse Of The Past . . .

Jim Jeffries
Of
Jeffries
Drug Store

St. Clairsville, Ohio



The Photo Above, Was Taken Of Jim Jeffries In The Back Work Area Of The G. K. Stewart Drug Store In St. Clairsville, Purchased By Jim's Father Ray, In October Of 1947. Jim, Who Worked For Mr. Stewart And Then With His Father, Now Operates The Very Busy, Modern Drug Store . . .

Spent 40 Years in Area Education

DILLONVALE — Few men have given as much to their community for as long as B.E. Gardner, Mr. Dillonvale Schools for more than 40 years.

What was it like when Gardner first arrived in Dillonvale as school principal in 1927?

"I came to stay at least a year, and I stayed forty," Gardner recalls. "In those days they gave you just a one year contract. You couldn't really make any plans; you didn't know whether to go ahead and buy a house or not."

Gardner's salary that first year as principal and athletic manager was \$1,350 for nine months. C.F. Barnes was school superintendent at the time.

The senior class of 1927 at Dillonvale graduated 12 students; 78 had started together in first grade. "Education has certainly improved a lot in quality since then, and is much more extensive now," Gardner says. There were about 150 students in the top four grades then.

In spite of its small size, Dillonvale soon proved it "could carry its weight in everything."

Gardner organized the school's first debating team. "Mt. Pleasant always debated Smithfield," Gardner remembers. "I asked them if they wanted a warm-up match

against us. Mr. Clark was their coach, so he brought them down and we beat them. We got all three votes, and Mr. Clark said, 'I'm not going to practice with you anymore.'"

Outside the classroom, Dillonvale made its mark in sports. The big football rival was Adena. "When I first got here," Gardner says, "I heard that two years before there had been a big fight and they'd had to stop the game." Gardner says Dillonvale beat Adena about 14 times out of 17 meetings before the tide shifted to the rivals. Ralph "Pop" Herndon was coach in those days.

In 1934, Dillonvale was the first class B school in the county to get lights for its football field. Along about then, Gardner also finally got the district into the Eastern Ohio Athletic Association. "Most people didn't think too much of joining the association. They just loved to play football and the way it was, they could almost play until they were 25 if they wanted to." Other teams in that early league were Barnesville, Cadiz, Smithfield, and Mt. Pleasant.

Five years later, in 1939, coach Edgar L. Hickman led a Dillonvale squad to the state finals in basketball.

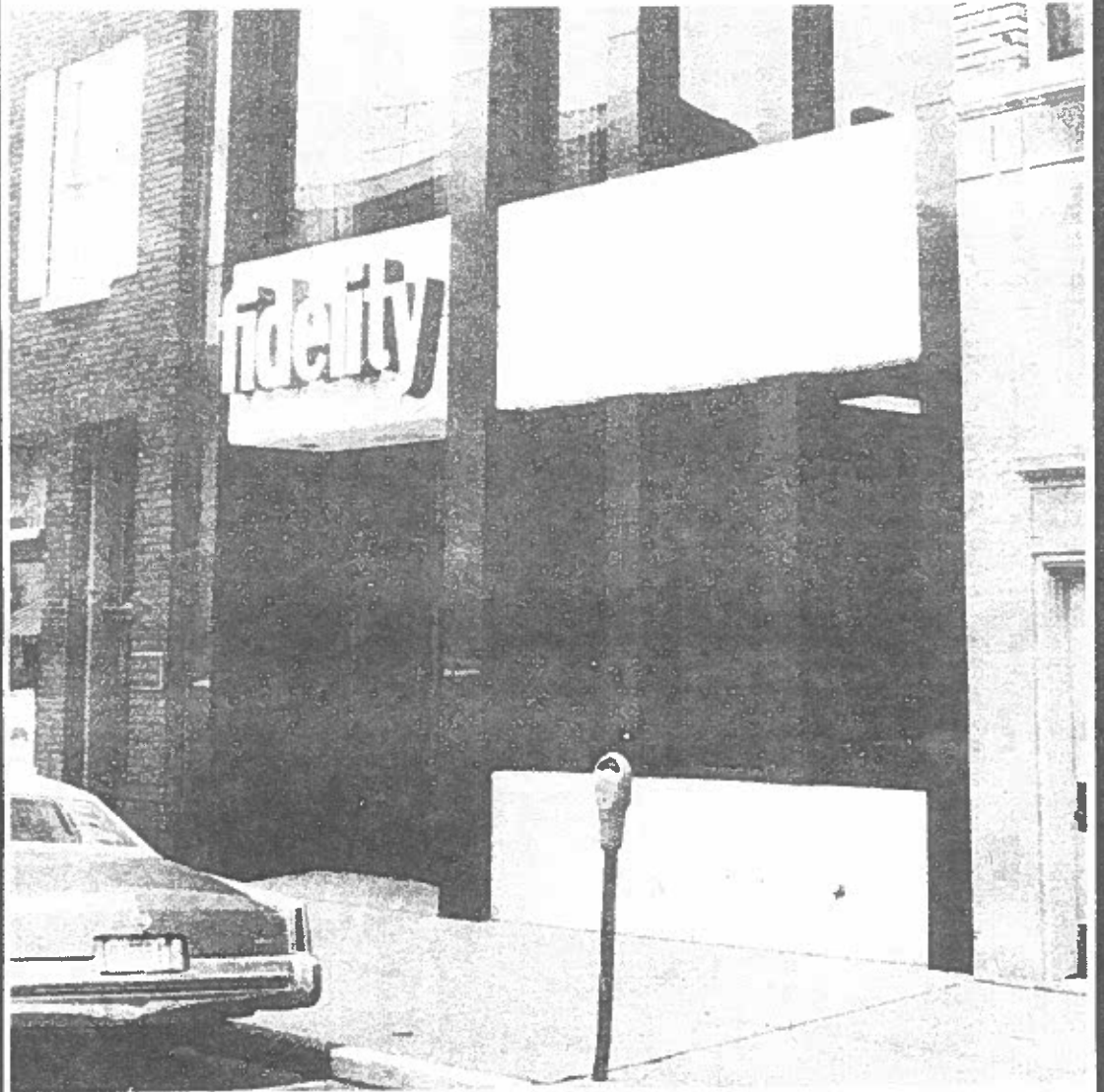
Gardner's greatest pride in the district over the years, however, has been the ac-

complishments of its alumni. Anthony Wanat, who eventually made it into the U.S. Army band, was one outstanding alumnus and a member of the first band, organized around

1933. A Mr. Applegate was the director; he had volunteered to take the job part-time to gain experience, and in the band's second year it earned the top rating in eastern Ohio.

Many other students went on to earn names for themselves, shining examples of Gardner's philosophy of education: "All anyone needs is a little encouragement at the right time."

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PHONE 633-1888

95 Years Spent Mostly at Home

By MARIE PATTON
Correspondent

FLUSHING — Walter S. Holloway, a native of Flushing, is 95 years of age and has spent most of his life in that community.

With the exception of about 14 years, when he and his late wife lived in Georgia, his entire life has been in Flushing. He was graduated from Flushing High School when A.M. Brown was superintendent. Holloway attended summer school at Wooster and recalls with affection a teacher by the name of Hildebrand, stating that this instructor gave him more training than any other.

Holloway taught the seventh and eighth grades in Flushing around 1908-1909 and proudly adds that several teachers came from his eighth grade class.

He opened a music store in Flushing in 1910, and about the same time built a home for himself and his wife on the Morristown road, where they resided until his wife died in 1952.

As if operating a music store was not enough, he tuned pianos for folks over a wide area. He played clarinet and flute in a local orchestra from 1920-25.

The Depression began to hit around 1926, so in spite of

several friends urging him to stay in business, he sold his music store in 1927, and he and his wife moved to Georgia. During their stay, he was a member of the Atlanta Symphony Orchestra.

Other than his music, his second love is reading, and is well versed in the Bible. He taught a Sunday School Class at the Flushing Alliance church up until about two years ago when his eyes began to fail. He still attempts to read, using a small magnifying glass, but it is very difficult, so his daughter, Louise Moore, with whom he now resides, reads to him sometimes.

He listens to the radio and some television, and recently was delighted to pick up a performance of the Boston Symphony. He exclaimed about the excellence of the different soloists. He questions how anyone could ever listen to rock music after listening to such wonderful symphonies.

He mourns, that there are no longer such composers as Bach, Beethoven and Handel. He adds that occasionally a beautiful song is written, and feels it shows some talented composers still exist, but he is afraid their abilities are used for commercially and financially accepted music.

Contractor Active in Bellaire

By C. C. MACKEY

"SLEEP" LAUGHS a lot. Perhaps that's why he has been around Bellaire for the past 81 years.

We're talking about Carl J. Cochran, semi-retired electrical contractor who has had a finger in most every worthwhile (some not so worthwhile) project in Bellaire since achieving manhood.

For many years he headed the Cochran Electric Co., now run by his son, Jim, and has been responsible for many important Ohio Valley electrical installations.

Next to the late Jim Fitton, Sleep was one of the most active boosters of the Route 7 highway between Bellaire and Bridgeport. He also helped lead the drive to keep the Imperial Glass Co. alive during the depression, fought for the whiteway lighting along Belmont St., and organized the programs for the Americus Club Good Will tours to the back country and neighboring Monroe County.

When we say Sleep was a member of some organization, you can bet he was one of the most active of that group. These include the Chamber of Commerce (formerly the Board of Trade); the American Legion, the 40 and 8, Stone Chimney Club, Kiwanis Club, Elks Club (he got his 50-year pin in 1971) and is president and one of the four surviving members of the Last Man's Club, made up of past commanders of the Bellaire Legion.

He recalls a Last Man's Club dinner in the Willow Grove mine two weeks before the 1940 mine explosion which claimed 72 lives. Max Duga, veteran Bellaire Leader reporter, who attended the dinner, died the following week.

Receiving 50-year pins from the BPOE along with Cochran in 1971 were Joe Mack, Morris Lando, Herman Myers and Walter Day. Mike Letzelter, then state president, made the presentations.

Like many successful businessmen, Cochran carried newspapers as a boy. He had the Wheeling Telegram route from the business district south to the House That Jack Built. Arthur Lawrence, who carried the Bellaire Independent, usually made the rounds with Sleep.

One prank that Cochran declines credit for got several fourth grade pupils in trouble with their teacher, Mrs. Mary Carnes. Bill Phillips, Bellaire's first airplane pilot and long-time gasoline dealer, according to Sleep, placed a bad-tasting concoction on balls of chewing gum and gave them to girls in the class.

A recipient of some of the nasty gumballs gave one to the teacher. Four boys, including Phillips and Cochran, were blamed, and an assistant football coach, who taught at the Second Ward School, was summoned by Mrs. Carnes to administer the paddling.

But, before the coach's arrival, the boys skipped and, says Sleep, "We never did get that licking."

He played football and basketball at Bellaire High for four years (1911-1914), playing varsity football four years and basketball for three.

The emphasis on school athletics was not as great then as in later years. There were only seven basketball players and games had to be played Friday and Saturday nights with no games permitted when there was school the next day.

When playing Saturday nights

away, the Board of Education insisted that the boys had to be home before midnight, allowing no traveling on Sunday.

Only three of the athletes who played during the 1914 season survive. They are Cochran and Clyde Duffy of Bellaire and Ernie Beck of New Richmond, Ohio.

It was a "natural" for Sleep to enter the electrical business. His father, Jesse J. Cochran, worked with the city crew when the city's first electric power plant was built in 1905 near the Imperial Glass plant. It furnished electricity for lighting purposes and operated for a time only from dusk until midnight.

Later the city built another, more modern power plant on 36th St., and a coal mine directly to the rear of the station furnished the fuel.

The American Gas & Electric Co. purchased the municipal electric system in 1913. The elder Mr. Cochran was line foreman for the city and continued with the new owner, helping to build some of the high tension lines to Steubenville, Dillonvale, Mt. Pleasant, St. Clairsville and Barnesville.

The poles and heavy spools of copper cables were distributed with the help of some 12 to 15 teams of horses. The line crews "lived with their jobs," Sleep recalls, sleeping in tents and having hot meals, prepared in Bellaire, delivered to them.

Jesse K. Cochran left the electric company in 1915 and went into the transfer business, operating, at first, three light GMC trucks. Ninety per cent of the manufactured products from Bellaire's glassworks and enamel plants was shipped by river and Cochran Transfer hauled much of it from the plants to the Bellaire wharf.

The riverboats operated daily between Bellaire and Clarrington and New Matamoras and other boats which served Pittsburgh, Charleston, W. Va., Parkersburg and points south made regular stops, taking on and discharging cargo. Some carried passengers. One boat reaching Bellaire came from Zanesville by way of the Muskingum River whose locks still may be seen today.

The river was a big attraction for



It may seem a mere bagatelle, but it's best if your bags are distinctive. They're harder to lose if they're harder to confuse. Bag and baggage that can suit this case frequently come from Leeds. Some are trimmed with tapestry, others striped in suede, while Leeds' tweeds are brilliant in blue or brown, and all are distinctively attractive!

...

If you're up in the air about where to sit on a plane, here's an answer: it's forward-thinking to sit toward the front, where there's a little less noise!

Bellaire residents, many of whom would meet the boats at the wharf. Before the Interstate Bridge was opened in 1928, a ferry carried horse-drawn vehicles, and later, cars, as well as passengers between Bellaire and Benwood.

The floods offered additional opportunity for adventure for youngsters. A high river always signaled increased movement by the coal shippers, especially before the locks came. The towboats and their barges at times collided with the bridge piers and chasing runaway barges during high water was not uncommon.

Navigation was tricky, especially north of Bellaire. Boats would bring their tows south to the "narrows," between Bellaire and Shadyside, where they were doubled-up, using only one boat from that point to handle what two sternwheelers managed upstream.

Cochran was typical of the riverfront boys in those days. He played sandlot baseball and football and practically lived in the river from early spring until late fall.

"Every kid in our gang had to be able to swim the river," he said. Cochran recalls only one fatality. A Hummel boy's clothes caught in a boat propeller and he was killed. Sleep rescued Cloyd Snyder when the latter got into trouble in a hole near the center pier of the B. & O. Railroad bridge.

In winter the boys and many adults skated on the ice of the river and McMahoons Creek. Sleep said he and his friends often skated to Wheeling and back.

They also dared fate by riding the McMahoons Creek ice floes to the creek mouth, leaping to land before the huge chunks entered a swift river. On one occasion Sleep and some of his companions rescued Cyril Browning when he went

through the creek ice while skating.

Cochran loved the river and did chores for the boat owners so he would be invited to ride with them. Boat races were popular at Bellaire, Wheeling and Steubenville. He became quite adept at repairing boat motors and accompanied Harry Manley as "engineer" when Manley raced his "Vim" and won a race at Steubenville.

Ed Andrews of the Novelty Stamping Works, owned about the fastest boat. He purchased an Emerson airplane engine for the racing hull, but it took 15 months to get the engine to run. Even a couple of factory mechanics failed. Sleep said he "accidentally" got the engine going one afternoon.

The retired electrical engineer for years supervised the Christmas lighting in Bellaire and Wheeling and he also directed the removal of 38 miles of electric cables after the street cars ceased operation. He also removed one overhead and one marine cable which crossed the river at Riverview. The operation took four years.

The ingenious Cochran was chosen as "master of initiations" for the Bellaire Americus Club and the 40 and 8. Many of the initiation victims still "Shake in their boots" when they recall the diabolical stunts cooked up for them by Sleep.

Cochran still enjoys his practical jokes, but he has tempered his pranks in later years.

One of his principle activities today is his work with the Belmont County Soldiers Relief Commission. Cochran was appointed to the commission in 1956 when John Fulton was the service officer, a position held for many years by John Nozica of Powhatan Point.

Cochran was reappointed last year to another five-year term as a member of the commission.



AN ANTIQUE and one of C. J. Cochran's prize possessions is the glass cane he holds. The Bellaire electrical contractor said there was a continuing contest among Bellaire's glassworkers early in this century to see who could create the most beautiful glass cane. Some were hollow and when carried in some of the town's parades, their owners would "sneak" a drink of whiskey, said Cochran.

Armstrong Hardware

St. Clairsville, Ohio

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"Charlie" Ralston, Owner and Operator

For Good Old Fashion Know How - See
Charlie at Armstrong Hardware . . .

81-Year-Old Ferry Resident Active

By C. C. MACKEY
DIMPLE IN CHIN, devil within. That doesn't exactly describe Bill Hastings of 21 S. 8th St., Martins Ferry. But, when he smiles and gets that little twinkle in his eyes, one wonders.

"Impish cherub" might be a more accurate description of this 81-year-old man who has more pep and more interests than many half his age.

Mr. Hastings was born May 1, 1895 at Maynard, near St. Clairsville. But his father, a life-long resident of Martins Ferry, didn't want Bill to be born anywhere but Martins Ferry.

At the insistence of Bill's father, Bill's birth certificate carries Bill's name, William Andrew Hastings, place of birth, Maynard, his parents' names Albert Lewis Hastings and Elizabeth Timberlake, and the notation, "residents of Martins Ferry."

Bill's father was employed at the old Aetna-Standard mill, on strike at the time, and his parents temporarily resided at Maynard where his father and some other mill workers had obtained jobs.

Most of us have been in bed an hour or so before Bill Hastings begins his eight-hour stint as production clerk at the Martins Ferry office of Wheeling-Pittsburgh Steel Corp. He goes to work at 12:30 a.m. and works until 8:30 a.m., usually alone until about 7 a.m.

Hastings is required to keep track of all steel stocks used in the manufacture of such products as tubs, buckets, panel drain, channel drain, corrugated roofing, etc.

He never would have thought about Social Security had not the government reminded him just prior to his 72nd birthday. "I didn't need the money. I just never thought of it," he explained.

He's thought some about retiring, but hasn't made up his mind.

Bill is an above average pianist and has an organ in his home. (The piano he sent to his daughter, a professional songstress and entertainer, in New York City.)

His interests? Bill's a Kiwanian and a member and an elder in Grace United Presbyterian Church. He's a director with the Martins Ferry Historical Society. He travels. Still drives his car. He dances. He is active in senior citizens' groups. He is one of the largest contributors of antiques to the Sedgwick Museum.

And, oh yes. Bill's an expert on "pet" rocks. He has gathered many rocks and they have been presented to him by friends who travel, so his collection comes from all over the world.

"Then," Bill admits, "I do some crazy things sometimes."

A veteran of World War I, Hastings was aboard a troop train in 1918 en route to New York City to embark for France.

He had written a postcard to his father and the train was creeping past the station in Binghamton, N. Y. Bill was

wondering how to mail the card when he spotted an attractive young girl on the platform.

"Hey, girlie," Bill shouted, "will you mail this for me?"

The young lady smiled, took the card and said, "Sure. I'll be glad to."

Hastings had forgotten about the card until recently when he came upon an envelope among his late father's papers. In the upper left corner of the envelope, where the return address usually appears, was one word, "Dear."

Curiosity aroused, Bill opened the envelope and there he found the postcard he mailed to his father in 1918.

Also in the envelope was a note from Miss Marian Gilmore, 20 Denison Ave., Binghamton, N. Y.

Addressed to Bill's father, the note read:

"Dear Friend: A troop train just passed through my city on which was your son, evidently bound or 'over there.'"

"The train was going exceedingly slow and he handed me this card and said, 'Girlie, please mail this for me.'"

"I knew you would be glad to know that he was O.K. and smiling when I saw him. Trusting that you will hear that he has arrived safely very soon. Sincerely, Miss Marian Gilmore."

"That was a very nice thing to do, I thought," Hastings said. "I began to wonder if she were still living; what kind of a person she had become. So I called the office and told them I'd be away for a few days."

Hastings flew to Binghamton, checked the Gilmores in the telephone book and "Surprisingly," he said, "found the 'girl' in a very short time."

With the help of an unrelated Gilmore, Hastings located the girl's brother who gave Bill her married name and address.

A cab carried him to the girl's home. It wasn't the same girl who greeted him at the door, naturally.

"I have a card I'd like for you to look at. I think you'll be able to give me a little help on it," he told the lady.

She invited Bill into her home, introduced her husband, and Bill said he handed her the card.

"She sat down and stared at the card. I think she was on the verge of tears when she spoke," said Bill.

"Now just think. When I wrote this card I was 18. Now I'm 74, she said softly.

She remembered Bill Hastings and was impressed with his cheery smile. She decided, she said, not to "just drop the card" in the mail.

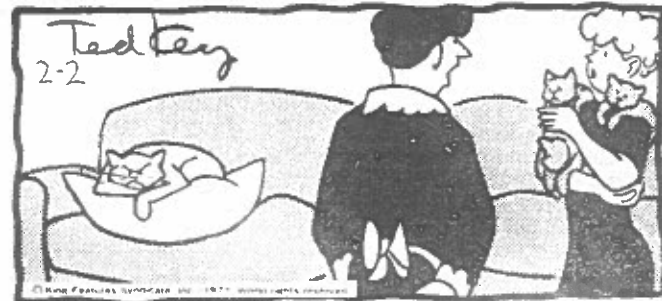
The girl took Bill's card home with her, wrote the note to Hastings' father, placed both in an envelope and mailed them.

A widower, Hastings has two children. Daughter Judith, a coloratura soprano, well known for her singing in this area when she resided here, now living in New York. She has done much work in television, including commercials.

Also, she has done modeling

but more recently she travels as special representative for major U.S. firms, speaking and entertaining at conventions and other gatherings.

His son, William Andrew Hastings Jr., called "Drew" for short, a resident of St. Clairsville, is manager of the Wheeling Closure Corp. plant, formerly Continental Can, in Wheeling.



"She can't get used to those three stray kittens."

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PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

OF MT. PLEASANT AND ADENA

Long Trip for Bellaire Merchant

By C.C. MACKÉY

THEY DIDN'T roll out the red carpet for I. H. Mendelson when he arrived in Bellaire from Poland 76 years ago at the age of 12. In fact, it seemed to this frightened young immigrant that no one in Bellaire cared a wit whether he came or not.

It wasn't a pretty picture to young Mendelson when he stepped from a B. & O. train at the elevated station, three stories above Union St., at midnight. Arriving at street level and speaking no English, he was bewildered by what he saw.

He recalled that horrible night as he related his experiences. "There were so many drunken persons and so many saloons," grimacing as he relived the nightmare of so long ago.

Mendelson, a successfully retired businessman, sat in the office of his Belmont St. store, now operated by his sons, Sylvan and Sanford, unfolding the story of his life.

An older brother, Louis Mendelson, who in 1900 operated a clothing store at 33rd and Union Sts., had sent for his younger brother, "I.H." (Isadore Hyman), who lived with his parents in the Russian section of Poland. Poland was dominated by three outside powers, and there were Russia, Austria and Germany sections.

When young Mendelson left Poland to come to America, he carried all his worldly possessions in a small bag and tucked safely in an inside pocket were his tickets, sent to him by his brother, Louis. They called for passage to Bremen, Germany by rail, by ship across the Atlantic to Baltimore, then by Baltimore & Ohio railroad to Bellaire.

But the Boxer Rebellion was in progress in China and the shipping world was in turmoil. Hundreds of eager immigrants were assembled at the port, not knowing when they could board a ship to the United States.

It was two uncertain and anxious weeks that young I.H. Mendelson waited at the German port before he was told that he was to board a ship at the Bremen docks for America. But the ship wouldn't take him to Baltimore, as his tickets read, but to the great port of New York and Ellis Island, the gateway used by so many thousands of Europe's poor to enter the "promised land."

Despite the confusion, he was thrilled with the sight of the Statue of Liberty. "I went inside (the statue)," he remembered.

"There were so many people and so many ships," and his aged eyes reflected his bewilderment as he spoke.

"But there was a man there who spoke many languages and he talked with me. I spoke Polish fluently and he also talked with me in Jewish. I spoke some Jewish and some Russian. He talked with many people in their own languages."

Mendelson was encouraged by this man. It had been a frightening experience. His brother, Louis, in far-off Bellaire, had no word as to the boy's

whereabouts and so there was no one in New York to meet him.

But young Mendelson, despite the maelstrom into which he had been cast at Ellis Island, did not falter. Didn't he have his tickets to Bellaire? And, didn't the tag, pinned to the lapel of his coat bear the name and address of his brother in Bellaire, Ohio, United States of America, a nation whose open arms welcomed the poor and downtrodden of the world.

By some miracle, at last, he was aboard the dirty, noisy passenger train that turned, twisted and jolted up and down the mountains, past green forests and fields and streams and through villages and cities, and over bridges as it puffed its way, through darkness and daylight toward that "fairylane" called Bellaire, Ohio.

The grimy train finally pulled into the Benwood Junction. As far as young Mendelson was concerned, it could have been a thousand miles from Bellaire. The town was as dirty and grimy as was the train, and the mills belched smoke and fire.

The boy had no idea that Bellaire was just across the river. He spoke no English, but by pointing to his tag, bearing his brother's name and address, he was able to convey to a strange man that he wanted to get a message to his brother.

Mendelson discerned that the man wanted money, presumably to send a telegram to brother Louis, and he gave the man some money. But the wire wasn't sent.

After six hours' layover, the passenger train finally crossed the bridge into Bellaire. He left the train at the Bellaire station, four stories above Union St.

Descending the many flights of stairs, Mendelson finally walked out onto Union St. It was a strange sight to this young European.

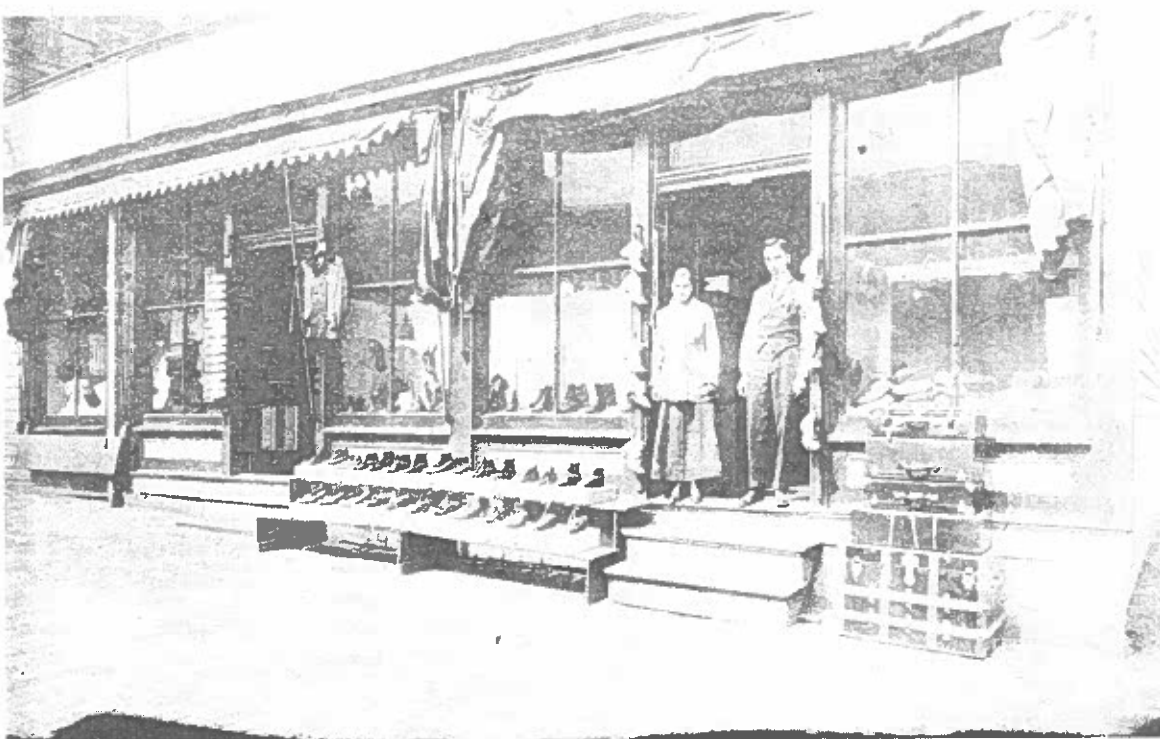
"There were so many people, so many drunks, so many saloons," and he winced as he relived that moment.

He stopped a man and tried to tell him to wanted to find his brother, Louis, who lived on Union St., only two blocks from the station. But, boy and man, neither could understand the other.

The man said something and pointed south after young Mendelson called attention to the tag bearing his brother's name and address. So, the boy walked south.

"I was so hungry and tired, but I kept on walking," Mendelson had walked all the way to Shadyside.

At Shadyside, he saw a man in uniform. To him, a uniform meant authority. By sign language and through the tag on his lapel, the policeman at last grasped the situation. He loaded the distraught youngster into a horse-drawn buggy and delivered him, amidst tears and sobs and shouts of joy, to the door of brother Louis and family



OPENED IN 1910, this store was the first owned by I. H. Mendelson in Bellaire. In the photo are Mrs. I. H. Mendelson

and a clerk, Harry Gramitz, who became a successful businessman in Steubenville. The store was located at 33rd

and Union Sts., with 33rd St. to the right, and set on what is now the Fraternal Order of Eagles' parking lot.

EVERY TIME AMERICA NEEDS A NEW KIND OF CAR . . . THERE'S A NEW KIND OF FORD

—and—

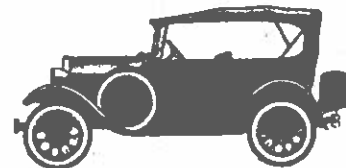
TOP FORD

In Bellaire HAS HAD 'EM ALL!

Over The Years Cars Have Made Great Changes, But Year After Year, TOP FORD Has Meant Complete Customer Satisfaction. In The Future As In The Past We Will Strive To Merit Your Confidence.



1909 Ford Model "T"



1928 Ford Model "A"



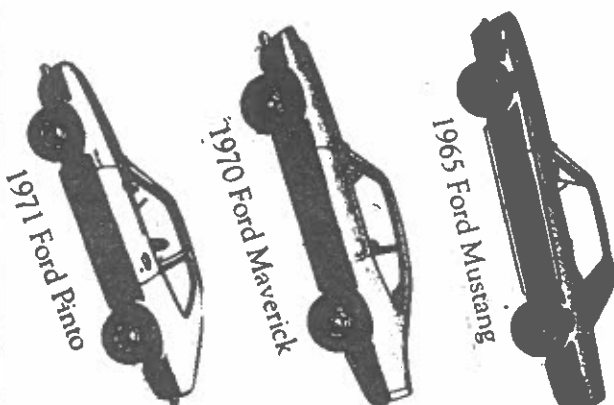
1929 Ford Model "A" Station Wagon



1955 Ford Thunderbird



1960 Ford Falcon



1971 Ford Pinto

1970 Ford Maverick

1965 Ford Mustang

See POLAND, Page 23

Poland to Bellaire at Age 12

for a really jubilant reunion.

Young Mendelson faced problems in language and customs, but he had been a good student in Poland, starting school at the age of five. "It wasn't long," he hastily assured, "I learned English quickly."

He learned English from Dorothy Pfeffenbaugh who formed a class for some of the young immigrants. Included were William Wizer and Nathan Phillips. "I learned faster than they did," boasted I.H.

The determined youngster worked hard to get ahead. He worked at his brother's store as a peddler and sold used clothing.

"All the rich people lived on Wheeling Island," he explained. "I used to go there and buy their clothing. We fixed them up and sold them. It was a good business," I.H. assured.

Brother Louis had been hearing stories about "prosperous Detroit," and went there. It was 1910 and the former storeroom occupied by Louis' story was empty. I.H. rented it and opened his own business.

Detroit had not been the bonanza Louis had dreamed about, so he returned to Bellaire and reentered business at a storeroom on Union St., near the Stone Bridge.

Two years after Mendelson opened his store at 33rd and Union Sts., he was married in Pittsburgh to Blanche Harris who came to America a few years after I.H.'s arrival. She bore him three sons, Sylvan and Sanford, who now operate Mendelson's Clothing, 3340 Belmont St., and Dr. Max Mendelson who died in 1960.

Mendelson purchased the building where the store now is located in 1921 from Howard Cummins. Occupying the store at the time of the purchase was the Cummins and Morris Hardware Store.

William McKinley was president in 1900 when Mendelson arrived in Bellaire. McKinley died of an assassin's bullet in the spring of the following year. Mendelson also recalls William Jennings Bryan and Howard Taft when they spoke in Bellaire as presidential candidates.

"Mr. Taft was so big they had to get a special chair for him," Mendelson remembers.

There were 140 Jewish families in Bellaire in 1900. Today there are 21. The Orthodox Jews had a synagogue at 27th and Union Sts. The building was not large enough for the congregation on holidays so, on special occasions, services were held on the second floor of the Odd Fellows' building, 34th and Belmont Sts. Rabbi Yitchak Lebow was the early shepherd of the flock. Three of his sons, who left Bellaire early in life, became highly successful in oil in Oklahoma and were rated as millionaires.

The Reformed Jews met on the second floor of the Andrew Kern Furniture building, Belmont St., later Archibald's Hardware, now occupied by the Grotto. Ike Blum, succeeded by his son, Sylvan, was the lay



I. H. MENDELSON
... old time merchant

reader.

Some of the early Jewish families when Mendelson came to Bellaire were Moses Duga, meats' Charles Lando, clothing, and Frank and Abe Lando; Simon Duga, hides and pelts; William Weizer, scrap metals; Sam Weizer, Dave Harris, scrap metals; Harry Ellanovitz, scrap metals (moved to Dillonvale); Julius Weil, dry goods; Abraham, Ike, Henry and Sylvan Blum, clothing, later built Blum's Department Store (now occupied by Murphy's, 34th and Belmont); Harry, Max and Abraham Herzberg Jr., clothing (Harry operated the Bon Ton Store on Union St., later moving to Belmont St.

Other Jewish families in the early 1900s included Alex and Alfred Mayer, clothing; Achille Klotz, department store; Martins, stogie makers; Lubalsky, scrap metals; Javitz, pop manufacturer; Kravitz, scrap metals; Pinkus and Adolph Freedman, yardage goods; Ben, Charles and Thomas Kapner, enamel works; M. Hirsch, clothing; Leo Elikan, insurance; Nathan Feinberg, umbrella repairman and father of Rabbi Moses Feinberg; Simon Behr, saloon; Harry Pinsky, drygoods and notions, later a jewelry store; Simon Cohen, ladies ready to wear; and Louis Freeman, employed in the carpet department of the Klotz Department Store.

Among the early 1900 business people Mendelson remembers the Herzberg shoe store; Meyer Herzberg, clothing; Aaron Herzberg ladies' wear; Zig Morris, Globe Hotel; the Watts family, owners of the Windsor Hotel, later moving to Barnesville where they started the Watts Wheel & Foundry; Earl Smith, operator of the Exchange Hotel; Anderson, hotel; Charles Arnold, drugs, later purchased by Clarence McKelvey; Levi Lichtig, pawnbroker and clothing, and Bill Scharp, saloon.

Frank Mason, a Civil War veteran, had his justice of the peace office near Mendelson's early store. Mendelson became so proficient in languages that he often was called upon to serve as interpreter in Judge Mason's court as well as in the county's

Common Pleas Court.

Other old businesses recalled were Striebich's liquor store and a saloon, run by another member of the family.

The post office also was on Union St., as were several stogie-making shops, feed stores, groceries, meat markets, and confectionaries operated by the McClelland and Lucchessie families.

Glass factories operating when Mendelson came to Bellaire included the Imperial, Belmont Tumbler, Novelty

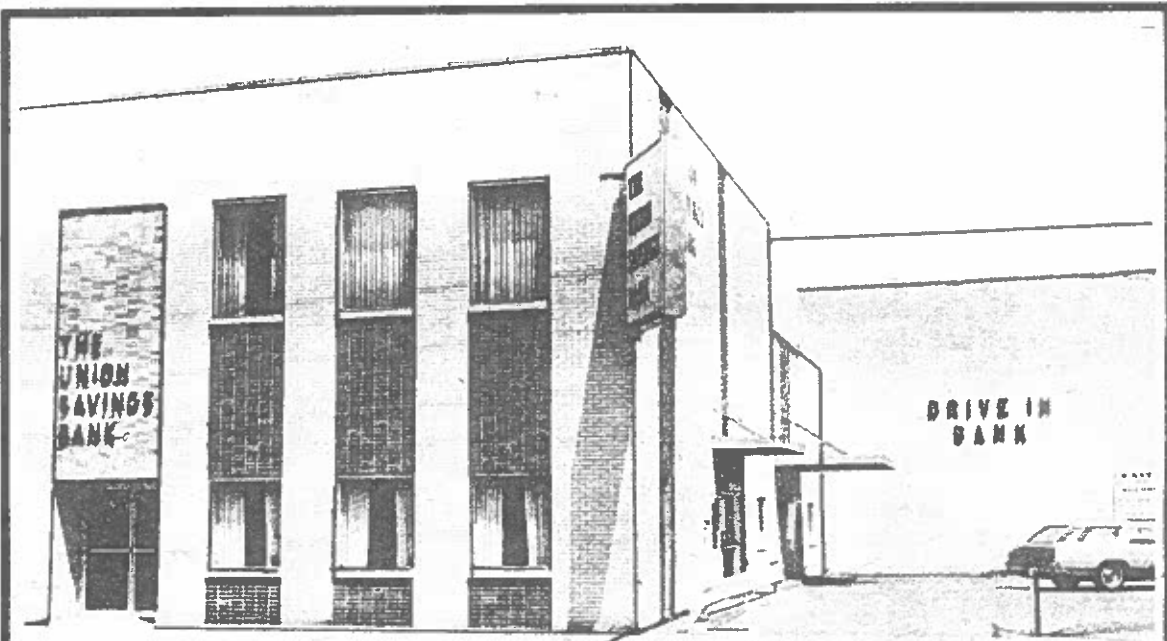
Works, a window glass plant, a number of other glass plants, enamel works, tin shops, slaughterhouses, feed stores, and, of course, the Manley's Bellaire-Benwood ferryboats.

The elder Mendelson was a shrewd businessman and, like so many clothiers and business people before him, walked many miles, peddling drygoods and notions in getting his start. His son Sylvan, said that infrequently old customers who knew his father in the early peddler days drop in to reminisce. The old-

time peddlers canvassed farms and small communities in Belmont, Harrison and Monroe counties.

One of the older Bellaire citizens, a good friend and adviser and a frequent visitor at Mendelson's store was the late R. W. Schertzer, attorney, who often required Mendelson's services as interpreter.

Although not actively engaged in the business, the elder Mendelson is in the store nearly every day, still enjoying chats with friends from bygone days.



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Bellaire, Ohio . . . Shadyside, Ohio . . . Member F.D.I.C.

Ferry Octogenarian Still Works Daily at Citizen's

"ANYONE wanting to go someplace would walk over to Tweedy's or Weber's Livery Stable, rent a horse and buggy for about \$2.50 an afternoon and go," Harold Riethmiller a Martins Ferry octogenarian mused.

The 84-year-old Citizen's Savings Bank chairman still works daily in the bank where he began his career in 1911 after graduating from Martins Ferry High School.

His first job was to sweep sidewalks and fill ink wells in what was originally the German Savings Bank established in 1902. After the death of W. C. Bergenthal, one of the bank's founders, Riethmiller became cashier, while David W. Thompson, became assistant cashier. Riethmiller later became president and then in 1973 chairman of the board as James Everson assumed the role as chief operating officer of the bank.

"We changed the name of the bank during World War I. After all, German Savings just wouldn't do. I remember it so well," Riethmiller continued, "because we just finished the new building (the current bank) and had ordered cut in the stone the name 'German Savings Bank.' The war came and we had to change it," he recalled.

A Martins Ferry native, whose parents were also native Ferrians, Riethmiller has a deep loyalty for his community. "Ferry has never been way up or way down. . . it's been a good, sound community with steady growth," he notes. "Look around, look at the homes. This is the city of a proud people," he adds.

There have been changes. During the horse and buggy days, the river road was further east. Many of the old names are gone. And the industries have changed.

In 1911, he recalls, the Whitaker-Glessner Company and the LaBelle Steel Company were the big employers. Both owned by Wheeling people, they combined in 1920 to the Wheeling Steel Corporation. The U.S. Steel Corporation, too, was big then with the Carnegie plant in Bellaire, the tube mill in Benwood, the Aetna Standard plant in Atenaville.

Today, he notes U.S. Steel moved to Gary, Indiana. It's now Wheeling-Pittsburgh Steel. But there's Tri-State Asphalt which had its start by Messrs. Totterdale, Burton and Morgan in the 1930's, Beans Foundry, and even United Ohio Valley Dairy, all of which are still around, even if changed.

"I remember when Joe Weiskircher walked into the bank to get a loan to start the dairy. I asked him what kind of collateral he could offer for the loan. Joe said he owned an old school bus and had six children. And on the strength of that and Joe he got the loan," Riethmiller recalls.

The Weiskircher story is typical of Riethmiller's successful banking philosophy. "We

only have had three or four foreclosures here in the history of the bank" he adds.

"The only time I was really worried about the bank was in the twenties. We had a lot of bank failures in the county then. And one day a rumor at the mill got started about our bank. The rumor was founded. But it started a run: That was the only run we ever had. And we survived. In the thirties during the bank holiday, we were strong. And we opened right up after it was over," he recalls.

THERE ARE other fond and interesting memories of his community. The first automobiles, long before the Model Ts, belonged to the Liphardt and Eick families and to Dr. R. H. Wilson, founder of Martins Ferry Hospital. Liphardts and Eicks owned and operated the old Belmont Brewery in the building now occupied by Valley Vending on south Fourth St.

"In those days there were three doctors who took care of the community not much smaller than we are today. And they made a lot of house calls on horse and buggy. I used to call them the Three Horsesmen," he adds. They were Wilson, C. B. Messerly and Ed Arbaugh Sr. The latter's two sons just retired from practice recently, he noted.

Riethmiller is proud of his record on the school board where he was elected in 1944 along with Jeff Speck of the Peoples Savings Bank and Margaret Brainerd, former assistant superintendent. "We built the new South and North School, the additional gymnasium to the high school, the vocational school and the stadium. And we did that without one cent from the state or federal government. These bonds are now paid off," he adds.

The school system, too, back when Riethmiller graduated in 1911, was even larger. Over 1,200 students were in the high school. The reason, he notes, was because there were no high schools in Tiltonsville, Yorkville, Rayland, Dillonvale or Mt. Pleasant. And no St. John's. "All those people used to come to Martins Ferry," he adds.

NAMES WHOM he recalls from the early part of the century include Myron Cole, cashier at Peoples; Frank Sedgwick, secretary of the Fidelity Savings and Loan; George Cooke, director at Peoples; George Smith and James Dixon of the Commercial Bank which was acquired by Peoples in the 1920's; members of the Updegraph family involved at the Peoples Bank; J. E. Reynolds, who owned a clothing store across the street from Citizens Bank; and George Spence, former president of Peoples Savings Bank.

There's a lot of family memories for Riethmiller, too.



HAROLD RIETHMILLER

He and the former Myrtle Martin of Steubenville who is his wife, have raised four sons, three of whom saw service in World War II. They are Roy, an art teacher in the Ferry schools and a well-known area artist; Ray, now retired and living in Circleville; Wayne, who operates a drilling business in Minneapolis; and Robert, who is involved in a bakery in Phoenix, Ariz.

"Mrs. Riethmiller used to have forty shirts hanging on the line at one time when the boys were around," he remembers. Asked about hobbies, he said that both he and Mrs. Riethmiller have a small garden and greenhouse and they raise some flowers. He adds that Mrs. Riethmiller used to raise canaries. "She used to have as many as 140 canaries and she sold many of them locally," he adds. "That was just after the boys left home," he adds.

Riethmiller's family first found Martins Ferry when his grandparents came from Germany in 1850 and walked from Baltimore to Wellsburg, W. Va., then Virginia, after which the family came to Martins Ferry.

ITEM IN Belmont Chronicle, Jan. 6, 1893: Joseph Beardsley, a wealthy restaurateur of Zanesville, died under suspicious circumstances last week and his wife charges that he was poisoned by his mistress, in whose favor he had made a will.

BELMONT Chronicle item, Jan. 6, 1893: Mayor Kennon on Tuesday evening (Jan. 4) in the Probate Judge's office, and in the presence of such as happened to be about, pronounced in eloquent style the ceremony which united until death or divorce, T. J. Huston, of Washington, Pa., and Miss Edith Vermillion, of Martin's (apostrophe included) Ferry.

ITEM, BELMONT Chronicle, Jan. 6, 1893: The Barnesville Republican (newspaper) has changed its make-up in a manner which it claims is better, but which to our minds is infinitely worse. It looks now as though it had no make-up about it. The Republican did make a nice appearance, but now its appearance is the opposite.

Lumber Company Growth Outlined

ed throughout Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Eastern and Central Ohio and even into New York State. The Scott Home plant operated until Dec. 31, 1961.

FOLLOWING WW II, the first Sales Training Class in the industry was started by Scott. This program received nationwide coverage in the trade journals and Scott was besieged with requests from lumber dealers everywhere for information. E. R. Anderson, then sales manager, and the late Paul Clemens were the teachers, and as a result of their experience here, were requested to serve on the faculty of the Ohio State University's Short Term Course which they did for several successive years.

Scott's Advertising Department was also something new to lumber dealers. Believe it or not — lumber dealers didn't always believe in advertising.

The job of organizing this department was given to Jess Hadsell who later became Assistant Publisher of the Ladies Home Journal. After his depart-

ture from Scotts, the company successively engaged several advertising agencies. Scott now operates its own Advertising Department. Scott's accounting procedures — inventory control, costing of items, cycle billing — have also set precedents for the industry. Likewise, the Revolving Charge Account, used by many department stores, was adapted by Scott to the building materials business and later copied by the competition. Presently, Scott is in process of installing the latest in a modern computer system.

A new development in the Scott firm has been an addition to the Scott merchandising program. The successful introduction of cash and carry in December 1964 provided another customer service to the already nationally-recognized Scott Customer Services.

Friendly, knowledgeable and trained personnel. These key ingredients are the public's assurance of satisfaction when shopping Scott Lumber for all building, remodeling and repairing needs.

Service to Cadiz

By SHERRY BECK
Correspondent

CADIZ — One of the oldest public services in the area is that of the Cadiz Public Library. Established by the Dewey Family in 1880, the library was the first public facility of its kind to be founded in a village of Ohio. Today, the historical and genealogical sections of the library are unsurpassed by any other in Eastern Ohio.

Now funed by state taxes and bonds and grants from the Southeastern Ohio Library Association, the library was originally started with grants from local townspeople. One of the largest contributions was \$1,000 from Nancy Dewey Hogg. Other \$50 payments were collected from Cadiz citizens who thought the library to be a worthy cause.

Over the last 97 years the library has grown in size, as well as volume. From its first location in the A. McDonald Building, Main St., the library has progressed into its present position, on the ground floor of the Harrison County Courthouse.

Membership of the library has increased from its 156 subscribers, as reported in 1882 to a total of 3,431 today. Still, no charge is asked of Harrison County citizens and only \$1 is required for those people not living in the county. Available are 65,000 books, along with recordings, filmstrips, periodicals, cassettes, and microfilms. Also, for the use of the public, is a display case, for anyone wishing to show their collections.

Until 1930, only one librarian was needed to uphold the library. Now, a staff of seven keeps the services available to the public. Manager Katherine McCollister is assisted by Betty Smith, Maxine Miller, Patricia

Eberhart, Joyce Carman and Pam McKibben, page. Raymond Mulhern, the library supervisor, working out of Caldwell, Ohio, is responsible for the many extra services offered to the public through the Cadiz Library. Past librarians include Ella Ward, Margaret Potts, Marsha Arnold Beethem, Isabelle Ronshiem and Mary McCann.

Present library board members, responsible for the upkeep of the library, include: Sidney Brooks, Mrs. Milton Ronshiem, Mrs. William Clark, Mrs. Edward Mosser, Robert Ballard, James Ferns and the Rev. Fr. Adam F. X. Stromski.

IN THE THURSDAY, Jan. 5, 1893 issue of the Belmont Chronicle these St. Clairsville attorneys advertised their services:

H. T. Shepherd, T. C. Ayers, C. L. Weems, A. H. and W. Mitchell, E. E. Clevinger, W. D. Hoff, J. W. Nichols, L. Danford, C. W. Carroll and John Pollock.

Advertising in the same edition were Dr. E. C. Alexander, practicing physician; George E. Furbey, D.D.S., dentist, who promised teeth extractions without pain and special attention to saving natural teeth; Dr. J. B. Hatcher, veterinarian, and William T. Anderson, practical house and sign painter, glazier and paper hanger.

THE BELMONT County Board of School Examiners advertised in 1903 examinations for teachers. James Duncan was board president, T. P. Harris, a member and S. C. Murphy was clerk.

Examinations starting Jan. 14, were to be given at Belmont, St. Clairsville, Barnesville, Bellaire, Bridgeport, Somerton, Hendrysburg, Flushing and Bethesda. Martins Ferry was not listed.

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FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Ferry Native Earned Athletic Honors

By C. C. MACKAY

ROME RANKIN was only 16 and playing his second year of football at Martins Ferry High School when his father, Lee Rankin, was shot and killed during a Florence mine payroll robbery in 1916.

It looked like the end of the line for Rome, insofar as education and a career were concerned for the plucky Purple Rider fullback.

It wasn't. Rome worked summers at the Florence mine of the Y&O Coal Co., where his father had been superintendent, completed his high school work at Toledo Scott High, then went on to get his master's and doctor's degrees.

"I still can't believe it," mused Dr. Rankin at Lexington, Ky., where he lives in retirement with his wife, Katherine.

After graduating from Waynesburg (Pa.) College in 1924, Rome coached football and basketball for 11 years at New Boston, Ohio High and another 12 years at Eastern Kentucky College.

From Kentucky he went to the University of Maine (to get away from the pressures of coaching) where he remained for 22 years until his retirement in 1969.

He hadn't been on campus more than an hour when a Maine athletic director E. E. "Tad" Wieman asked Rankin to coach the backfield. Reluctantly, because he had put off marriage for nine years to the former Katherine Metcalf of Lexington until he could get out of the uncertainties of coaching, he accepted and later took over the basketball coaching duties at Maine.

Wife Katherine had worked for Western Union in Lexington as multiplex operator, instructor and relief manager until married to Rome on Christmas Day, 1946. At Maine she was employed as administrative assistant in the office of student affairs.

"She is a most-talented and compatible wife," beamed Rankin. "Any measure of success I have achieved I attribute to her, although many wonderful people gave me a lift along the way. My English and spelling are atrocious and she helped me prepare my doctorate thesis (at the University of Kentucky) (he earned his master's at the University of Michigan, attending summer school while coaching at New Boston.)"

Rankin recalls many fond memories of Martins Ferry High School days. Chuck Campbell was his coach at MFHS (1915-16), Mike Hagley in 1917, and Dr. Albert Graham (now of Wheeling) in 1918.

For financial reasons he consented to play at Toledo Scott High in 1919 where he received his diploma. Scott was one of the nation's most outstanding football teams in those days.

Many of the boys Rankin played with at Ferry have passed on. "I'd like to be the last leaf on the tree," Rome laughed.

He'll never forget the 1918 game with Wheeling High.

"I put the first touchdown on the board," Rankin recalls, "and I was the hero, but not for long. George 'Dude' Vickers kicked a 52-yard field goal to give us a 10-0 win over the Blue and Gold. The papers the next day carried banners about Vickers' record field goal and barely mentioned my name."

Blessed with a remarkable memory, Rankin recalls most of the Ferry High players. He had special praise for Dr. Graham, his last coach there. "Jumbo was a great inspiration to me in my formative years. He was one of the greatest disciplinarians I ever knew. He knew the fundamentals and techniques of football and he helped me to 'hitch my wagon to a star'."

Rankin is still a hero at Eastern Kentucky (now a university) where he received a national recognition for producing five Little All-Americans during his 12 years there. (The first Lexington paper I read, even before I began my interview with Rome, carried a letter to the editor by one of his former players, suggesting that one of the buildings at Kentucky be named after his former coach.)

Although physical fitness was his alterego, like many kids during his high schooldays, Rome spent much of his time in the several mid-town poolrooms. Dr. Jack Johns, whom Rome accompanied frequently while the former Ferry team physician made house calls, was a vital influence.

"Keep clean, stay away from loose women," advised Dr. Johns.

The physician's advice was driven home during a house call one night. The patient was a former prominent athlete who had contracted a terminal social disease. Dr. Johns described in vivid detail how syphilis had affected him. "I never forgot that experience," Rankin gratefully recalled.

But Rome lived, slept and ate football. He loved the game so much that he played football for three colleges before he decided he wasn't doing much with his life and decided he must get an education.

He collected his credits and enrolled at Waynesburg College, graduating in the Spring of 1924. He wanted to coach high school football, but couldn't land a position.

Disillusioned, Rome drifted back to the poolrooms. John's Cigar Store, on Fourth St., Martins Ferry, was another of his favorite haunts.

Jobs were difficult to come by. September was half gone and Rome still was unemployed.

He was shooting pool at Sommers' billiards and barber shop one afternoon when he received a phone call. It was from Dan Ross, superintendent of Glenwood High at New Boston, Ohio.

An athletics equipment salesman, who Rome met while at Toledo Scott, had recommended Rankin while calling on Ross. The boys at New Boston were tough and the two preceding coaches had quit because they couldn't handle the

boys. "If you can get this boy," salesman Dick Myers assured Ross, "he can do a job for you."

Ross placed a person-to-person call to Rankin in Martins Ferry. "We were too poor to have a phone," said Rankin. Ross talked to the long-distance operator in Martins Ferry and she assured Ross she could find Rome.

"You're a hard man to find," Ross told Rankin. "The operator had to call every dive in town," he added.

Thought Rankin, "Gosh, what a recommendation."

Rankin hitched a ride to Columbus the next day for an interview and got the job. Rome's family raked together \$7, all the money they had, and next day Rome took his thumb to the highways and hitched his way to his first coaching job.

EDUCATION, apparently, was secondary to Rome Rankin who, as a teenage boy wanted to do little else than play football. He played for four years at Martins Ferry High, but was graduated the fifth year, in 1919, from Toledo Scott High which lost the mythical national championship that year by being beaten by Cleveland East Tech, coached by Sam Williman (?spelling) who later mentored Ohio State.

His parents came from the Beallsville area. His father, Lee Rankin, was superintendent of Y&O Coal Co.'s Florence mine when he was slain during a payroll holdup in 1916. His mother was Olive Kraus.

Rome, one of four children, was born at Indian Run, Bellaire. He was reared at coal mining camps while his father worked at mines in the Bellaire, Dillonvale and Martins Ferry areas. He attended school at Laurelton (near Dillonvale) and Dillonvale before the family moved to Martins Ferry.

"In the mining towns," Rome

confided, "you had to learn to take care of yourself. I guess I was a little pugnacious."

After Dillonvale, Rome was a fifth grader at the old South School in Martins Ferry. Frequently in trouble because of numerous fights, he gave credit to a Miss Stewart for "straightening me out."

"She was a tall, rangy woman and she understood me. She was the first teacher to make an impression on me. Up to that time, the teachers I knew functioned under the switch and paddle theory. 'I understand you,' she would say. 'I know why you did what you did, but let's try it my way,' she would counsel. She knew what made me tick and I'm so happy now that I had those early experiences."

Another "guiding light" in the early days was Frank W. Bowen, South School principal and later athletic director at Ferry High.

"Mr. Bowen, with his terrific understanding, convinced me that I should direct my energies toward athletics instead of brawls. He thought I had possibilities of becoming a top athlete. 'Study harder, apply yourself, get them grades up,' he lectured. Mr. Bowen was a great benefactor."

Rankin said he was so discouraged that first summer after graduating from college that he had lost confidence and had doubts that he could become a good coach after being offered the post at New Boston.

After receiving the offer from New Boston, Rankin said he ran into Stanley Garber, Ferry High band director. "I met Mr. Garber at John's Cigar Store and I told him how I felt. I was always close to Stan. I told him I didn't know if I had the qualifications and I'll never forget what he said."

"'You go', Stan advised me. 'I know you'll succeed. You've got what it takes and I know you'll

never ask a boy to do something you wouldn't do yourself.'"

During his 11 years at New Boston, Rankin's teams won 82 per cent of his football games and 83 per cent of his basketball encounters.

"Please don't make this look as though I'm boasting," Pleaded Rankin, a religious man. "That first night in New Boston I got down on my knees and thanked my Maker for all the good fortune I had experienced."

"The next morning I began to think about the career I was about to launch, the kind of a fellow I had been, and what athletics had meant to me. Everything I have or ever hope to have I owe to athletics. How so many fine coaches and educators and friends had advised me and taught me so many desirable social characteristics."

Rankin still gets "Dear Coach" letters from boys he coached at New Boston and Eastern Kentucky, visits them nearly every year and maintains a special basement apartment at Lexington to entertain them when they visit him.

It was through two of his New Boston football players that he was contacted by the athletic director at Eastern Kentucky. They were excellent students and football players, impressing coaches and the athletic director who wanted to know where they attended high school.

Eastern Kentucky was having bad seasons and Rankin received a call. He was hired upon his second interview.

"I wanted to get married. I was traveling 26 miles every week to see my girl (Katherine Metcalf, who became his wife in 1946), but coaching was a hazardous job. Being single had its advantages. I was pressured by the alumni and the fans, but, without the responsibilities of a

See COACH, Page 27

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family I could speak out."

Rankin had a better than 70 per cent record in both football and basketball at Eastern Kentucky besides turning out five Little All-Americans.

It was his last season at Eastern Kentucky and 1 a.m. on the day of the final game. Rankin was reminiscing about his summers while working for his master's and doctor's degrees at the University of Michigan.

"I was thinking about Katherine. I had been going with her for nine years and I knew I wasn't being fair to her. I was going over the offense and defense in preparation for that final game. I was close to achieving my doctorate (at the University of Kentucky to which he had transferred his Michigan credits) and I got to thinking about my associations there.

"Michigan Coach Healey H. Yost — I heard him lecture when he was in his prime. Chuck Hoyt, one of the most outstanding trainers in the Big Ten; — Veeke (? first name and spelling), basketball coach; E. E. "Tad" Wieman, one of the greatest line coaches Michigan ever had.

"Wieman and I had corresponded several times a year after he became athletic director at the University of Maine. I decided to write him. I think Tad was impressed with me while I attended Michigan. I took three extra subjects, without credit, because I felt they would help my career.

"I told Tad I was tiring of the grind and the pressures, that I wanted to get married and get out of coaching. I was working on my doctorate for publication. I laid it on the line and a few days Tad's reply came.

"Tad was one of my advisers at Michigan and I frequently asked for his advice. 'How would you like to join me on the banks of the Stillwater (river),' his letter began. I showed the letter to my fiancée and she said, 'He's offering you a job.'"

Rankin explained in his return letter to Wieman that he didn't have time to go to Orno, Me., for an interview. Wieman wrote back, saying no interview was necessary. Wieman named the salary and told Rankin to "just let me know when you'll arrive and I'll have a place for you to live."

"If I hadn't had the good fortune of meeting Wieman at Michigan. If I hadn't maintained that contact over the years. I would have lost the opportunity to spend 22 years at a wonderful institution, enjoy the association with outstanding faculty members and great students."

Rankin was assigned various duties at Maine. He was backfield coach and coached basketball for three years and was director of professional training and physical education. Tad resigned as athletic director four years after Rankin arrived and Rankin succeeded him in addition to his duties as director of the teachers' training program.



RETIRED FORMER Martins Ferry High football product who built quite a reputation as high school and college football coach, Dr. Rome Rankin appears here with his wife, Katherine. The photo was taken at Lexington, Ky., where Dr. Rankin retired after 22 years at the University of Maine.

IT HAS BEEN 52 years since Rome Rankin left Martins Ferry to coach football and basketball at Glenwood High School in New Boston, Ohio. But Dr. Rankin, now 75 and retired at Lexington, Ky., returns to "the old home town" every year to visit friends and relatives.

Home games were played at the old League Park, dismantled prior to the start of the Orchard Terrace development, in the southern section of Martins Ferry.

Bellaire, Wheeling and Linsly were the principal football foes of the Purple Riders.

Warren "Stinky" Pugh, a Linsly stalwart, is one opposition player remembered by Rankin. Pugh, who served several terms as sheriff of Ohio County (Wheeling), was a "tough opponent," recalls Rankin. Pugh was a line plunger and without fear. The Linsly great endeared himself to all sports fans for his daring leaps into the Ohio River from the Suspension Bridge as a young man.

Dr. Albert "Ab" (or Jumbo) Graham was coach of the Purple and White in 1918, Rankin's final year at Ferry. "I remember how he used to kick my rump all over League Park," laughed Rankin.

Former Rankin teammates at Ferry include:

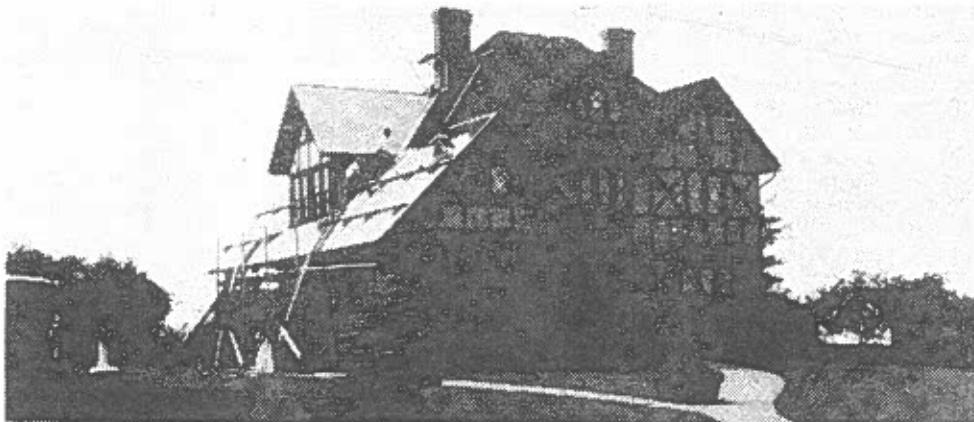
Kenneth "Red" Craver, "who did everything. He was a mischievous fellow and everybody's friend."

Alfred "Serd" Lattimer, "We called his Laddie. Laddie was one of the greatest prep school halfbacks I ever knew. (He attended Spencer.) A serious knee injury prevented him from playing intercollegiate football. If he could have gone on, I believe he would have been all-American.

Ralph "Sid" Herdman, a tough one on offense and defense. Ralph was graduated from Marietta College and coached at Toronto High. While at Eastern Kentucky State, Herdman sent me Jim Argentine, a great football player.

Tommy Marker was "one of the hardest high school blockers I've ever seen."

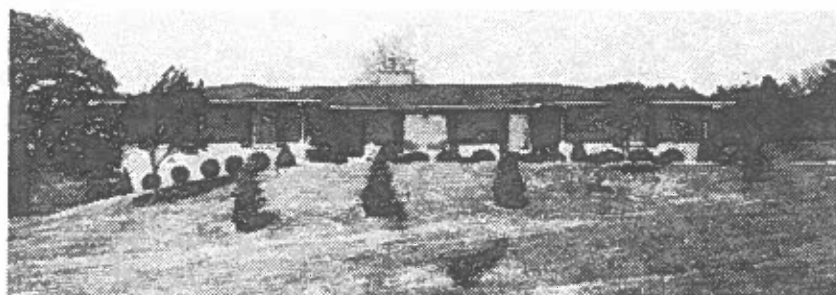
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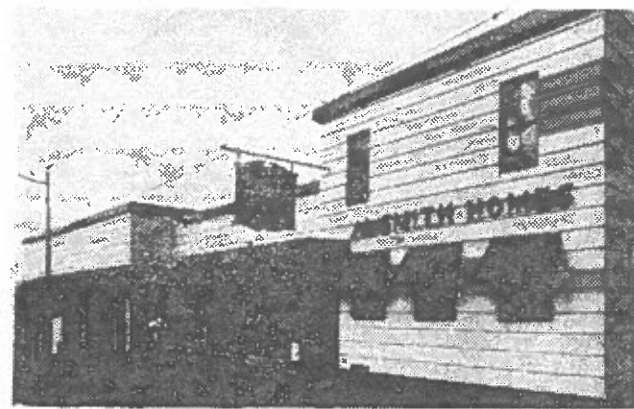
HOPING FOR ANOTHER CENTURY

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1926 Cyclone Damaged Shadyside

By C.C. MACKEY

CHARLEY VARNET'S horse-drawn ice wagon was lumbering along 44th St., Shadyside, just off Jefferson Ave. The ice wagon was attracting the usual number of kids who begged for the chips which always broke off when Charley used his pick to split the blocks of ice.

Frank J. Doneson, 9, and his brothers, Sam, 7 and Walter, 11, were on the back step of the wagon, scrounging for their share of the ice when it stopped in front of their home at 450-44th St.

It was a beautiful day and the sun was shining that Aug. 11, 1926 afternoon.

Frank had just had his Saturday bath and was wearing a new shirt and bibbed denim overalls. It began to rain.

"I never saw such big drops," said Frank. "The wind started to blow and the sky was getting darker all the time."

Clutching their chunks of ice, Frank and Walter ran for the house. Little Sammy sped to the nearby home of Ed Moxie where Frank and his brothers were supposed to have their hair cut that afternoon.

Frank Doneson Sr., their father, was at work at the Webb mine.

When Frank and Walter entered the house their mother, Mary Rose Doneson, holding 18-months-old Helen, and sister Mary were in the living room.

A door leading to the basement had blown open by the wind and the basement door was banging. The boys ran down the stairway. It took both boys to close the basement door.

Another sister, Nellie, was sweeping the floor on the opposite side of the basement. Then it happened.

The cyclone touched down first at Wegee where it damaged several homes.

"After we got the door closed," Frank said. "There was a loud roar. The next thing I knew I was laying face down on the floor and there was something across my back. All I could see were broken tile all around me and Walter was lying there bleeding and I was covered with blood."

Nellie, who had been sweeping the basement, was unhurt. Frank said he thought his sister, Mary, had fallen through the floor into the basement, but she escaped with a few scratches.

"Mary (the late Mrs. Mathew Klempa of Bellaire) tried to help Walter and me. She helped me up, but my right leg gave way and I told her I couldn't walk," said Frank. The leg had been broken just above the knee. Frank's face was badly cut and his nose was almost severed.

Walter sustained a broken pelvis and the muscles had been stripped from his upper right arm. Mrs. Doneson and the baby were lying against a broken chimney, but were not badly hurt.

Jim McGee, a neighbor, got Frank and Walter out and carried them to Chester Keating's Overland touring car. "It had

sidecurtains and reminded me of gangster cars I had seen in the movies," said Frank.

Keating drove the boys to Bellaire police headquarters.

"I don't know why he stopped there," said Frank. "Two policemen, one of each side, stood on the runningboards the rest of the way to the hospital."

"The first thing they did was rip up the leg of my new overalls with a pair of scissors and I raised hell because they were cutting up my new pants," complained Frank.

The twister had picked up the house and slammed it into a sycamore tree which penetrated the roof. Lying on its side, the house was a complete loss.

The Cecil Ault residence, a new home on 45th St., was demolished. Fortunately, the Aults were vacationing. The Myers residence, adjacent to the Doneson home, was twisted about on its foundation. The Doneson garage roof was carried to the front street.

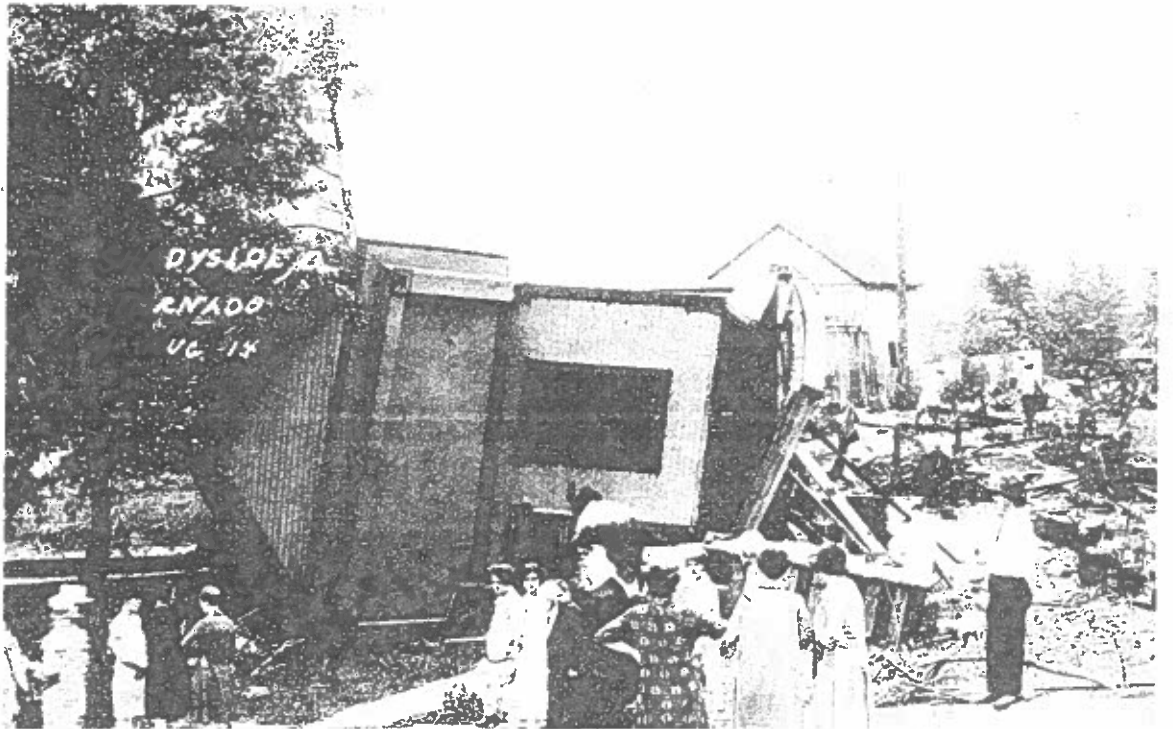
Keating, who had worked a midnight shift, was sleeping when the cyclone hit. Frank recalled that Keating had donned a raincoat over his longjohns to drive the boys to the hospital.

Walter's arm muscles were torn so badly they could not be saved. Doctors wired his broken pelvis, but his condition remained critical for several days.

"I must have been hard to get along with (in the hospital)," Frank admitted. "My leg itched so badly I kept breaking my cast off to scratch it."

Doctors were able to put his nose back in place, but Frank still has bad scars.

"The wind was so strong," Frank laughs, "it blew the feathers right off the chickens. They were running around naked."



SEVERAL MEMBER of the Frank Doneson family were seriously injured in an Aug. 14

cyclone which struck Shadyside without warning. Six members of the Doneson family were in-

side when this house was overturned and slammed into a sycamore tree.

The twister continued south and damaged the roofs on the McMillen store and the old post office, said Frank.

Newspaper accounts told of other damage and injuries not recalled by Frank. Joseph Campbell, 17, Shadyside, also was hospitalized with injuries received when he was struck by flying timber as he ran on the street.

Mrs. Doneson was taken to the hospital as were Shadyside residents Teresa Maurer, Mrs. Mary Kelly, Mrs. Roy Byles and Mrs. Mary Mitchell.

The cyclone lifted, crossed the

river and set down again in McMechen and caused an estimated \$20,000 damage there. Teresa Maurer was cut on the arms and legs by flying glass when her home in Shadyside was destroyed.

Roofs, porches and sheds at the Ault, Mitchell and White homes were damaged and phone and street car service were

disrupted, according to old newspaper files. Property damage at Shadyside was estimated at \$80,000.

Frank underwent surgery in the service when doctors tried to straighten out his nose. A piece of cartilage from a deceased serviceman was substituted for the bridge in Frank's nose, he said, but infection set in and it had to be removed.

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Student Teacher

By SHERRY BECK
Correspondent

CADIZ — Attending college in 1914 was not exactly the same as it is today, especially when one taught school for the eight winter months, and attended Normal School for six weeks in the summer to earn a teaching certificate. Such was the case of Emma Worthington Lough, who now resides in Cadiz.

Mrs. Lough was graduated from Mt. Pleasant High School in 1914, attended Normal School Training at Franklin College in New Athens during that summer. The following autumn, but not until after she had become frustrated with the Belmont County School System for not hiring inexperienced teachers, did she get a position at Gray's Ridge Elementary School in Belmont County.

However, upon the first day of classes, Mrs. Lough realized why she had gotten the position. Because of a local coal miner's strike, many of the boys who had quit school to work in the mines, had returned to school for their diplomas. She had 78 pupils in grades one through eight, some of which were boys 14 and 15 years of age, returning to the fifth grade. The large group was decreased somewhat in size, when 25 of the students were transferred to Crescent.

In the summer of 1915, Mrs. Lough again returned to Normal School to receive a one-year teaching certificate, this time from the Belmont County Normal School in St. Clairsville. From 1915 through 1917, she taught grades one through eight at Farmington Elementary School, located between Colerain and Barton. She walked three miles to and from school each day. During the summers of 1916 and 1917, she received, respectively, a one and three year teaching certificates, again from Franklin College.

Attending Franklin in the summers, Mrs. Lough sometimes boarded at a New Athens home, paying \$1 a week for rent, plus her dividend of the grocery bill divided between the eight students who roomed in the home. She recalls learning "quite a bit" at the college.

When questioned as to whether she enjoyed teaching, Mrs. Lough's definite reply was "Yes." However, she preferred having five or six students in a class, in opposition to those larger ones of today. She said with the smaller classes each student received more attention, but yet an element of competition was present.

Her final three years of teaching, from 1917 through 1921, Mrs. Lough spent at the Adena Elementary School, teaching eighth grade. During her career, the highest amount of pay that she ever received was \$45 for 20 days. Since her marriage in 1921, she has taught only in substitute positions and for special tutoring.

Banking Has Exciting Times

BARNESVILLE — Banking isn't the world's most "exciting" profession, but John Bradfield can remember, with some regret, a more exciting time.

The former president of the First National Bank in Barnesville remembers vividly the bank holiday of 1933.

"The old bankers weren't Roosevelt backers at all," Bradfield recalls. "You know that he promised to close all the banks the day after he took office. Well, among us bankers it was sort of a joke. As I recall, he was inaugurated on a Saturday, and the next day, of course, was Sunday and all the banks were closed anyway. But then came Monday and he really did close them."

"It was a trying time for everyone. People could not get their money out of the banks and the bankers themselves did not know if they would be allowed to reopen."

"You kept wondering what would happen to you," Bradfield says.

The First National in Barnesville was closed for about a week, waiting for word from Washington that it was sound and able to resume business.

John Bradfield remembers when the word finally came.

"The Western Union office used to be right across Chestnut St. from the bank here. I could see the Western Union man coming across the street with this grin on his face and I knew we were back in business."

Other banks weren't as fortunate. Bradfield says there were three banks in Barnesville once, but one closed during the 1920s and two others at the time of the bank holiday. Only two or three other banks in the county were permitted to reopen after the holiday, Bradfield says.

In those days, Bradfield wasn't the banking executive that he later became as bank president from 1955 to 1974. Instead he did general work around the office, the biggest thrill of which was entering the daily accounts in the Boston Ledger.

"The Boston Ledger was a great big book kept on the back counter. You had to sit on a big stool, just like Scrooge, and enter the accounts of the day in pen and ink. My pride and joy was to get to do that and to have it come out okay. An older fellow in the office was always coming out a few cents off on the balance, so he gave me the job."

The disappearance of handwritten accounting is the biggest change in the bank over the years, Bradfield says. Today, nearly everything is mechanized.

The bank itself has not changed much, though. It still has the same lustrous wood paneling that it had when it was erected in 1890. Only new lights, new counters, and a new swinging door (replacing the old circular one) have been added. Bradfield feels the bank reflects the growth of the community. His grandfather, also named John Bradfield, founded the bank in 1865, and "we've been the

leading bank in the community all the way through. We have always been open to our customers and tried to accommodate people. I think the public is a little awe-stricken by banks, especially some of the older people, but the successful ones treat you as nice as can be."

A lot of activity has gone on around the bank over the years.

In 1895, a disastrous fire wiped out the block the bank stands in down to the store next door. At that time the store belonged to T. & J. Bradfield, brothers of John Bradfield's father. The brothers eventually sold out to G.C. Murphy's in the 1920s, but a "Bradfield" plaque still stands next to the front door.

In the early 1900s, high school

classes were held on the third floor of the bank while Barnesville was building its first high school, which still stands at the rear of the present junior high.

Many stores came and went in downtown Barnesville, but the appearance of downtown hasn't changed much over the years, says Mr. Bradfield. There used to be P.B. Worthington's, a men's clothing store, and a store owned by G.E. Hunt, the father of Frederick Hunt, who is probably the town's most famous son.

Frederick Hunt and John Bradfield graduated from Barnesville High School together. Hunt went on to Ohio State and Harvard and was one of those who invented sonar dur-

ing WW II.

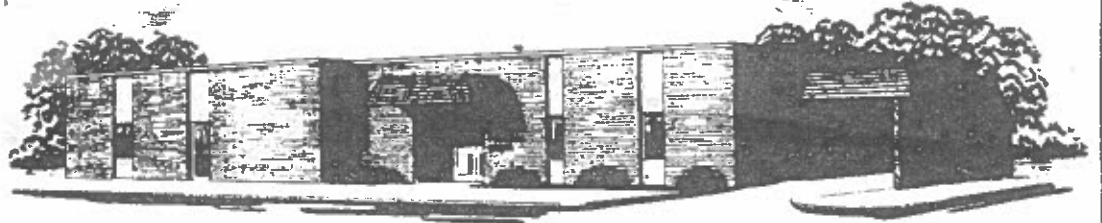
"His mother was very deaf," Bradfield says of Hunt, "and he had to shout to make her hear anything. I think his great career in sound was a result of that."

Industry has never played a big role in Barnesville. Farms have always surrounded it and according to Bradfield, "we used to say that our trading area extended 15-20 miles." Farmers coming into town on Saturdays kept the bank open on Saturdays and supported two theatres — the State, now the site of the Community Bank of Flushing, and the Ohio.

The Watt Car and Wheel Co., who made mining cars for deep mines, was the biggest employer in town in the early 1900s.

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Giffin 60 Years a Banker

By C.C. MACKEY

SIXTY YEARS a banker. And before that, he helped build the Citizens bank and the Fenray theatre in Martins Ferry.

Few can top J. Ernest Giffin's record for continuous employment for the same firm, the First National Bank in Bellaire, of which he now is president.

The son of John W. Giffin, Rock Hill farmer, J. Ernest was born Oct. 25, 1896 on the family farm, 3.5 miles west of Bellaire.

Conservative and modest, Mr. Giffin was able to recall everyone of his teachers during his first eight grades.

His teacher for the first and second grades at Rock Hill school was Lucy Branson from Lansing. But before he started school the bank president recalled seeing the late Dr. P. L. Ring, Bellaire physician, as he walked to and from the Rock Hill School where the physician taught for several years.

"Dr. Ring lived at Deep Run, north of Martins Ferry. He rode the street car to Whiskey Run then followed the road up the hollow, past our farm, to the school. He wasn't a doctor then, but gave up teaching to study medicine." Giffin said he and Dr. Ring would exchange greetings often while Ring walked past the Giffin farm.

The Giffin family left the farm and moved to 38th St., Bellaire, after Ernest attended Rock Hill School for two years. His other grade school teachers were Nellie Myers, Bellaire, third grade; Mary Carnes taught part of the fourth grade year, followed by Edna Young; Miss Carnes was his teacher again in the fifth year; Bertha Helling, Martins Ferry, sixth grade; Miss McGraw, Moundsville, seventh grade; and Margaret Kern, Bellaire, eighth grade.

The family moved back to the farm when Ernest was in the fifth grade and he commuted to school from that time until his junior high year, walking part of the time and on horseback the rest. His family moved back to Bellaire during his final two years in high school.

Mr. Giffin's father was in the hauling business and owned a number of teams of horses. In 1914 Ernest left high school to work for C.D. Keyser, prominent Bellaire builder and realtor. With a team of horses owned jointly by Ernest and his father, he worked for Keyser in excavating for the Fenray Theatre in Martins Ferry and later that year did some work on the Citizens Bank, also in that city. Keyser also built the Peoples Bank in Ferry.

"We dumped the gravel from the Fenray excavation on Fourth St.," said Giffin, "and we used the same sand and gravel for the concrete that went into the foundation for the theatre."

Giffin said he kept his team at the Burt Mule Exchange, then located on the south end of Walnut St., east of Fourth St. Burt Mule Exchange furnished mules to the coal mines until the mines quit using them.

Ernest would catch the 6 a.m. Pennsy passenger train for Mar-

tins Ferry and would return the same way, arriving back in Bellaire at 6 p.m. "It was better than the street cars because we didn't have to change cars in Bridgeport," he said. The fare was 10 cents each way.

As a boy on the farm Ernest said he worked at about everything there was to do. There was no time for recreation. Arising at 5 a.m. each day, Giffin said he was ready for bed when nightfall came.

He recalled the hearty breakfasts, meat, eggs, potatoes and hominy grits, but no coffee. "I never was a coffee drinker," he said.

He recalled meeting Albert and Fred Eick, who ran the theatre and the Belmont Brewery in Martins Ferry, but didn't meet younger brother, Louis. When the Belmont Brewery closed, Ernest said, the Eick's brought their brewmaster, Bill Matz, with them to run the Bellaire plant, the Matz Brewery.

On May 5, 1916, before graduating from high school, Giffin went to work for the First National Bank, then located on the present site of the Union Bank parking lot.

On Sept. 4, 1918 Giffin entered the service but the war ended Nov. 11, one month and one week later. He was discharged May 26, 1919 and on the following Nov. 26 married Lela Daugherty, a former schoolmate. Lela and Blanche Daugherty now Blanche Bennett, resided with an aunt on N. Guernsey St.

The Giffins have two children, Lois Emaline Staudt, Mentor, Ohio, and John W. Giffin, Pleasant Hills, Pa., now in U.S. Steel's main office, Pittsburgh.

Active in the American Legion, Giffin served two years as commander of Post 52, was Division Commander one year, served three years as department finance officer and was Ohio Department treasurer for one year. He has been a director of the Soldiers & Sailors Home in Sandusky since 1941.

Giffin is a member of the Last Man's Club, made up of past commanders of post 52. The club meets every Friday the 13th. The last survivor will receive a bottle of champagne, kept in the First National vaults, and the club cash which amounts to several hundred dollars.

Only four other members of the Last Man's Club survive. They are Carl J. Cochran and Clyde Duffy, Bellaire; Fuller Sherlock, Boise, Idaho, and Ray Beuter, Columbus.

Giffin also served with Curtis McKelvey and Steve Polinsky as executors of the William Mellott Library fund and on the Mellott Memorial Library board for 10 years as a Board of Education appointee. Serving with him were Frank Mellott and James Stewart.

Giffin has seen the good and the bad years in the banking business, the roughest period from 1933 to 1938. The economy began to improve in 1938 when the nation started drafting young men in preparation for World War II.

The banking business is a little



J. ERNEST GIFFIN

more complicated than it was in the earlier days, says the bank president, regulations limiting what can be done. On-the-spot loans were made to persons of good credit in the early days, and some are today, but many loans now require several days.

Some of the regulations adopted in later years include equal opportunity (no discrimination as to race or sex) and consumerism (disclosure of interest costs, etc.).

"With many wives gainfully employed, most people can qualify for loans today," said Giffin. "Collateral is not always required, especially to working

husbands and wives who have sufficient income to back them up. However," he added, "most loans require collateral."

Giffin pointed out that some collateral used today was unheard of in the banking business in the early days. These include automobiles, television sets, all kinds of appliances and boats.

The demand for loans today is good, he said. These include loans for real estate, consumer loans and some commercial business loans. Automobiles come in for a fair share of the loans.

There also are more govern-



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mental reports required today. Governmental agencies use the reports to measure the nation's economy.

As to the area's future, Giffin said that "as long as we have steel, the area's economy will be good."

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Peoples Director Remembers First Election Notification

IT WAS 1926.

"I was cutting grass at home and George Spence, president of the Peoples Savings Bank, drove up and asked me if I wanted to be on the board of directors. I told him I thought so, but I should talk it over with my Dad first. And Mr. Spence said to hurry up because the board had just elected me."

That was how Wilbur Heslop Sr. remembers it.

After serving for 46 years, he retired from the board in 1972 and one of his sons Wilbur Jr. took his place.

The years have been good to Mr. Heslop Sr. Well into his eighties, he looks much younger, and he is still active in business. He has many fond memories of turn of the century days in Martins Ferry.

His father, Robert G. Heslop who died in 1936, came to Ferry from Pomeroy, Ohio, in 1883, and he worked in the old Exley Planing Mill. Robert G. was a cabinet maker by trade. The late Mr. Heslop came to know Frank Zink who had the furniture and undertaking firm in the city. And he acquired the business from Mr. Zink after he retired. The long history has resulted in a new and modern funeral home, built in 1970 and located at Fifth and Walnut Sts., where Wilbur Sr., Wilbur Jr. and Harold Heslop operate the business.

Wilbur Sr.'s days as a young child and high school student preceded many developments like the automobile which has

changed Martins Ferry and other Ohio Valley communities.

"We used to make our own bobsleds," he recalls, "walk all the way out the pike to Deep Cut (now the top of the hill near 647) and slide all the way down through town, down Hanover St., across the railroad tracks, and almost into the river," Mr. Heslop recalls. One of those slides involved former Ferrian Dick Padden who used to be the Captain of the St. Louis Browns. "He was a big man," Mr. Heslop said, "and he wanted to ride with us."

The long and short of the story is that Padden's weight took the Heslop bobsled right to and almost into the Ohio River. Those runs, today, would measure well over mile.

"Of course then we didn't have to worry about the automobile. The only thing we worried about were the old Pennsylvania Railroad trains and the streetcars," he added.

In high school Mr. Wilbur Heslop, along with his brother Earl, played right half-back and quarterback, respectively, on the Martins Ferry high school team. They had some good seasons too, then.

Always fit, Mr. Heslop in high school was asked to try out for the Olympics in the hundred yard dash. "They asked me to go to Pittsburgh to run," he remembers. He also remembers Dr. Shreve also tried out for the Olympics, in track, about the same time.

The horse and wagon also

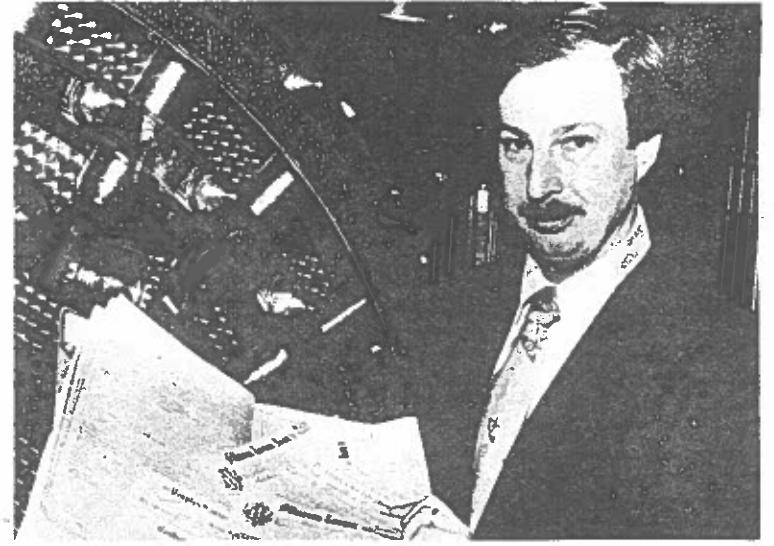
thrived on the old roads which saw the community of Burlington, sometimes called Don, just north of Martins Ferry. And Mr. Heslop remembers a summer camp in the Gaylord area where people owned cottages and cabins along the river.

"The old island right across from Gaylord in the river (the one now almost washed away) used to be quite a recreation spot," Mr. Heslop recalls.

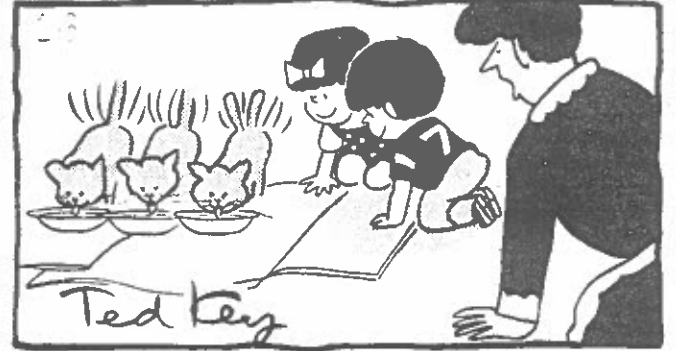
He remembers ice-skating and bonfires on the Ohio River during the winters of 1907 and 1908.

During summers in high school, he worked at the old Laughlin Mill. "I would work the night shift and earn \$1.75 a night and thought I was rich," he says. "All of us in high school used to have summer jobs," he notes. During school, he and his brother Earl, also carried the old Evening Times. "We had over 100 papers to deliver," he remembers.

He remembers Tweedy's Livery, Jake Schweizer's wagon building shop located on Second Street, and the old blacksmith shop which was located where Cooks Insurance offices now



PEOPLES SAVINGS Bank president Robert Yates looks over the original ledger of the bank which was founded in 1891 with a capital valuation of little more than \$125,000. Also he views some of the old canceled checks which are still in bank vaults. The checks date back to the bank's founding.



See: FERRY, Page 30

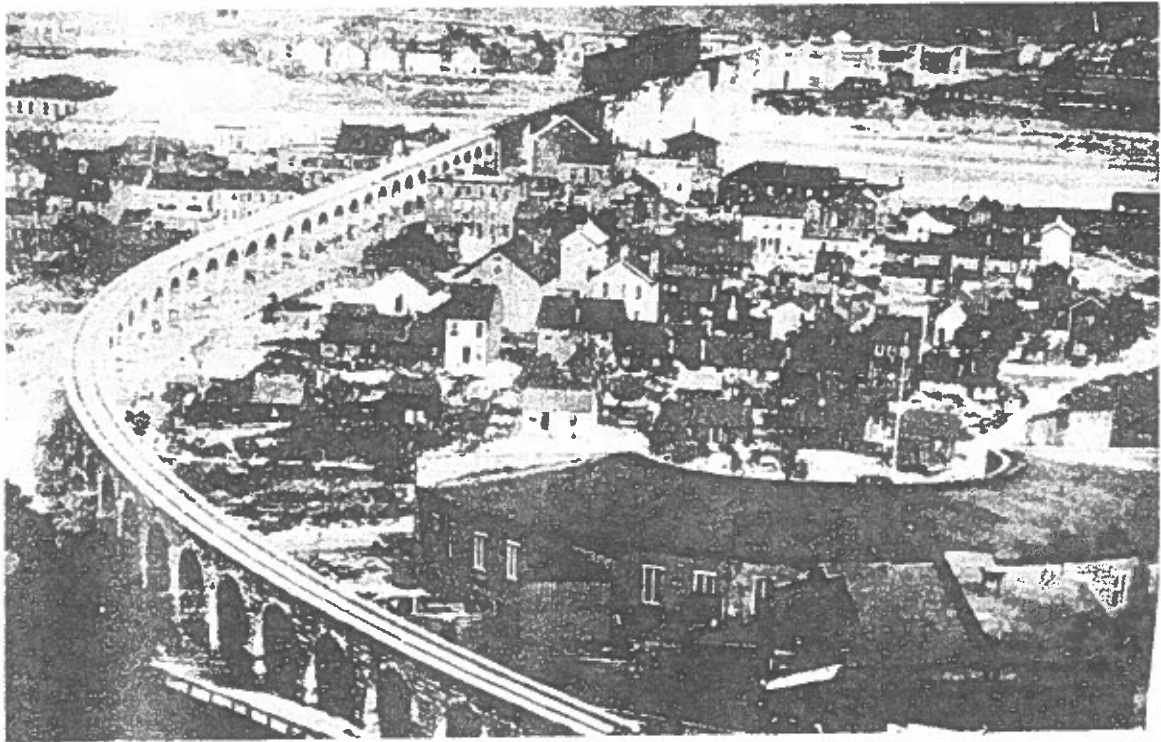
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A FATHER-SON team account for nearly 51 years of Peoples Savings Bank directorship in Martins Ferry. Standing is Wilbur Heslop Sr. who became a director in 1928. Mr. Heslop Sr. retired from the board in 1972 and he was replaced by his son Wilbur Jr. Both men, along with Harold Heslop, Wilbur Jr.'s brother, operate the Heslop Funeral Home in Martins Ferry.



BELLAIRE in 1878 looked like this in a photograph taken looking east toward the Ohio River and including much of the

famous "Stone Bridge" which still carries the railroad over the town and river. Missing is the

tall First National Bank building which would dominate a similar photograph today.

Winter Problems Nothing New

IF YOU think the weather is bad today, you should have seen the East in March, 1888. Or you may remember the fuel crisis during the particularly cold winter of 1917-18.

During that winter 49 years ago, fuel shortages also were acute. Only then the problem was with coal.

Transportation bottlenecks caused in part by frigid weather forced the government to shut down all manufacturing plants east of the Mississippi for four days in January, 1918. All stores were closed on Mondays.

In 1888, the problem was snow.

A dozen of the nation's largest cities, including Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Boston were isolated and immobilized by a blizzard that dumped 40 to 50 inches of snow from Maine to Virginia.

According to an account by Patrick Hughes, of the government's Environmental Data Service, two days of winds ranging from gale to nearhurricane force, accompanied by temperatures between zero and the low 20s, piled up snow drifts as deep as 30 to 40 feet.

"Overnight, the most

BEFORE THE automobile the position of the moon determined the meeting date of many organizations, including the Masons. In the 1890s Drummond Post No. 203, GAR (Grand Army of the Republic), St. Clairsville, made up of Civil War Veterans, met on Saturday evenings on or before the full moon. Men usually rode horseback to and from the meetings and moonlight provided illumination for traveling. A newspaper notice of meetings carried the names of J. F. Charlesworth, commander and P.C.M. Davies, adjutant of the St. Clairsville post.

Ferry History Related

make its headquarters.

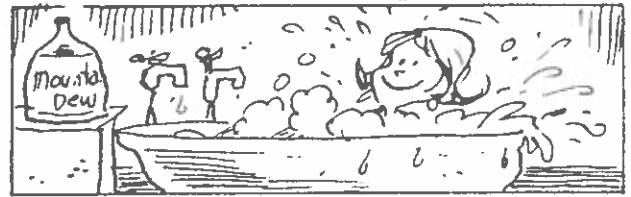
One of the memories he has of the early days in the furniture and undertaking business is of a buying trip to Chicago for furniture.

"George Matthews, who operated a furniture store in Bridgeport, and I went to Bellaire, got on the old B. & O. railroad and sat up all night because we didn't have enough money to take a sleeper," Mr. Heslop recalls. "Boy was it fun," he noted. He remembers the old trains of having fine

chair cars and fine dining cars where one could meet interesting people.

Mr. Heslop recalls that the 1936 flood wiped out Matthews furniture store which was located next to Wheeling Creek and after that he moved to Barnesville and into the furniture and undertaking business.

Mr. Heslop's grandparents both were from Barnard Castle, County of Durham, England. And they came to this country during the 1850's.



In Devon and Cornwall, England, it's said that bathing in the dew from the lilacs on May Day will make a person beautiful all year long!

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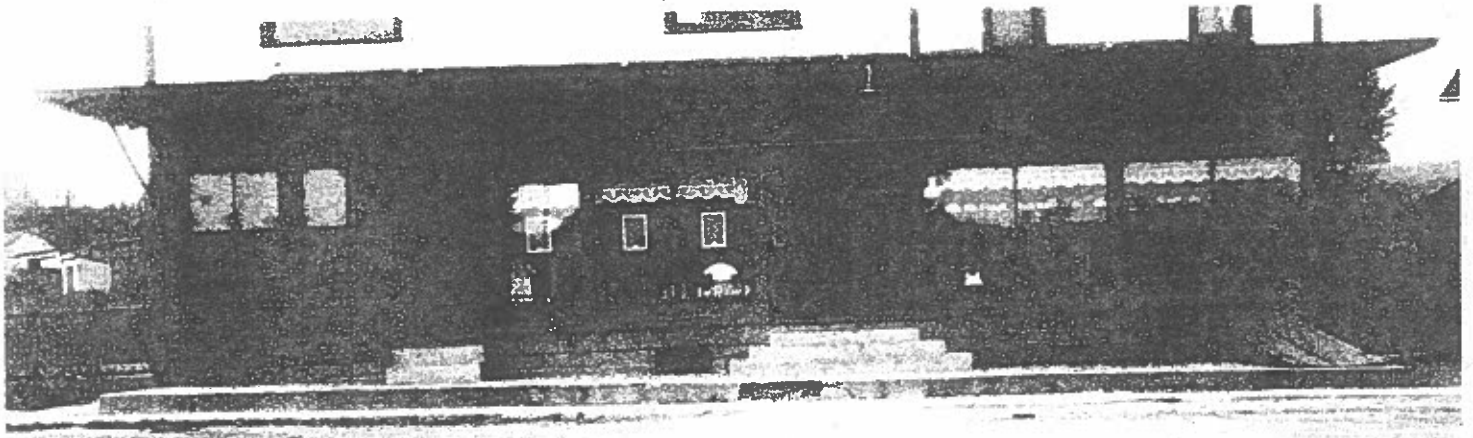
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The Ideal Store in Lafferty - Azallion's 1st Location 1916

Winters Were All Really Cold Then

By MARIE LETROYE
Correspondent

RAYLAND — Mrs. Mildred Merkel, a Rayland resident since 1913, likes to remember when winters were very cold. In keeping with this month's most popular local topic, Mrs. Merkel remembers when her father cut down trees on her uncle's farm and hauled the trees home on a sled, driven by her uncle's horses.

She remembers when the children went to a coal mine for "slack," which was free for hauling away. Her home, which was in Mingo Junction, had three fireplaces going all winter. She said her mother sat with a little, three-cornered shawl around her shoulders. "We were warm in parts," she added.

The young people, out of necessity, picked up sticks and twigs for the fireplaces. "Today, we trip over waste we make in every move we take," she said.

Mrs. Merkel asked, "Is this heat shortage today a lesson in advance for we Americans who are used to such luxuries, as heat, at our command in every phase of our lives?"

The Rayland woman remembers when they had only wood and coal for heat. Today, we have oil, gas, electricity, propane gas and sun energy, she noted.

"God promised all things good, but man has wasted and is wasting more in a day than it took God to make the good things. Some backward countries are now seeing and demanding the things we have had. With the present shortage, are we also becoming a backward country?" she commented.

Another memory is about funerals being delayed because of the extreme cold and much snow. Several times, a tractor was utilized during a funeral at the cemetery, especially at Hopewell, Mrs. Merkel said.

She recalls when a snow storm began on Election Day and did not leave until Spring. Several residents who were shopping in Steubenville when the storm began almost were stranded there. It took them several hours to get home. That was in 1935. Her husband, the late Harry J. Merkel, and their sons, fearing the snow storm was going to be a severe one, left the Jefferson County seat early, but it took them hours to reach home.

One winter, so much snow was dumped on the area that her husband and sons swept it off the roof of the bank in Tiltonsville where he was in charge. They feared the weight of the snow would damage the roof.

Floods of 1912 and 1936 were easy to remember. She said much of Rayland was under water with damages and hardships everywhere.

Mentioning other memories, she said families did their own shoe repairing in the days gone by with each family possessing a shoe repair kit. She also remembers her mother heating irons on the coal stove to do the family ironing and that hand-operated washing machines



MILDRED MERKEL

were in the homes of the more fortunate.

Talking about her husband preparing their lawn in those days, she said he had the simplest tools, and it took him a year-and-a-half to do this work.

Another memory was when neighborhood women all had a hand in making apple butter in huge kettles.

Mrs. Merkel especially remembers her first year of teaching at Buckeye, a one-room school, at Glen Robbins. Her transportation usually was a horse and buggy, but many times she walked the distance to and from her Rayland home.

She had a newspaper clipping telling how Rayland acquired a Presbyterian Church. The clipping from her neighbor, Mrs. Lola Toland, said that in 1869, a group met in the school to discuss the forming of a Presbyterian Church. J. T. Hodges erected a warehouse in 1875, and the second floor was used as a church by the Presbyterians.

Jeff Stringer donated the land for a church across from the old Stringer Stone House. The church was dedicated in 1879, and a Sunday School room was added in 1912. Fire damaged the roof while it was being repaired in 1943.

Mrs. Merkel remembers the donation of ground by W. D. Hodge for a new, brick building which was dedicated July 28, 1946, along Church St.

The United Methodist Church, Main St., was built and dedicated in 1912.

The village acquired the name of Rayland in 1905, and it previously had been called Portland Station but was changed as there were many Portland Stations. Rayland was incorporated in 1905, and Dr. J. Hunter was the first mayor. The late Harry J. Merkel served the village as treasurer for many years.

Mrs. Merkel doesn't believe those days of yesteryear were the "good old days." She feels that people are better prepared today regarding knowledge, health and current items to cope with any problem. She said that today people travel extensively and learn firsthand of many historical events not found in textbooks.

Son Learned from Father

SHADYSIDE — Phil McMillen, owner of McMillen's Appliance and Furniture Center, 4150 Central Ave., Shadyside, first started in the business by sacking potatoes for his father, R.S. "Shade" McMillen.

"Shade" started the store in 1922 in a building formerly located at 40th and Central Ave., where the Union Savings Bank now stands. He sold general merchandise including groceries, meat, dry goods, ready to wear clothes, and shoes besides furniture and appliances.

The store, built in 1911, was known for years as the tallest building in Shadyside. It was purchased from J.C. Connor, who founded Connor Electric in Wheeling.

McMillen became a partner with his father in 1935. They



R.S. 'SHADE' McMILLEN

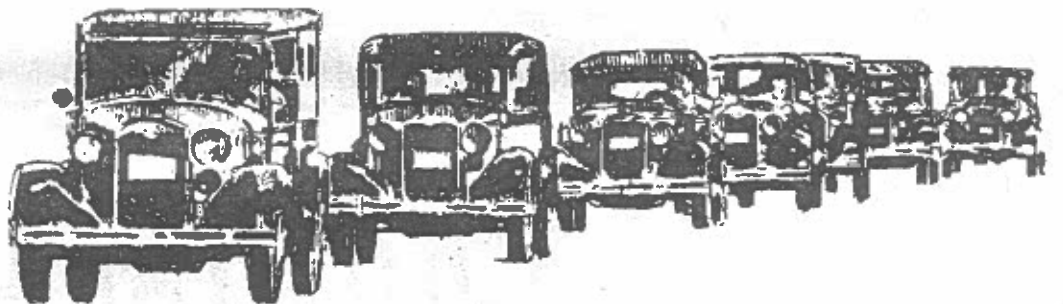
worked the store until 1967 when it was torn down. Moving to the new location, McMillen limited the inventory to furniture, carpets, appliances, televisions and stereos.

McMillen, who said that the store is well-known for its service, noted that most of his customers travel from out of town from as far away as Barnesville, Martins Ferry and Wheeling.



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First Native Ohio Governor from Area

By C. C. MACKEY

BELMONT County lays claim to the first native Ohioan to serve as governor of Ohio. He was Wilson Shannon who held a number of distinctions during his life of 75 years.

Mr. Shannon was the first white child born in Warren Township. He took the oath of office in 1838 after defeating his Whig opponent by 5,738 votes.

In addition to serving two terms as governor of Ohio, Mr. Shannon also served as State Attorney, Minister to Mexico, as governor of the territory of Kansas, and as congressman from the district then made up of Belmont, Guernsey, Noble and Monroe Counties.

The son of an Irish immigrant, Mr. Shannon was born Feb. 24, 1802, at Mt. Olivet, a village seven miles northeast of Barnesville. His father, George Shannon, froze to death when he became lost in a snowstorm when Wilson was barely a year old.

His education financed by his brothers, he attended Ohio University and Transylvania University, Ky., although he did not graduate from either school. His mother, during the early years of his life, wove Wilson's and his brothers' clothing from nettles.

Studying law under practicing attorneys in St. Clairsville, Mr. Shannon was able to pass the State Bar and become an attorney, forming a partnership with Judge Kennon Sr.

A candidate for Congress in 1832 as a Democrat, he was defeated. One year later he was elected State's Attorney.

Twice married, his first wife, Elizabeth Ellis, was Judge Kennon's sister-in-law. They had a son who died after reaching manhood. Following the death of his first wife, he married Sarah Osborn of Cadiz who bore him four sons and three daughters.

Mr. Shannon was elected to his first term as governor in 1838 when his "bank reform plan swept the state like a cyclone," according to Richard C. Taneyhill in the 1880 edition of The History of Belmont and Jefferson Counties. At the time, when private banks were issuing their own money, much of the currency was worthless and many banks were considered corrupt.

Defeated for the governorship in 1840, he was elected to his second term in 1842.

According to Taneyhill's article, the state banking system, later approved by the General Assembly, "was the intellectual product of Gov. Shannon," and was considered one of the best ever devised up to that time.

In 1842 Shannon was defeated by one vote for U.S. Senator in a caucus, having refused to campaign or use his influence to obtain the office.

Resigning the governorship in 1844, Shannon was appointed Minister to Mexico by President John Tyler. He held the post until May 14, 1845, when the U.S. severed diplomatic relations with Mexico and here turned to

St. Clairsville.

The adventurous Mr. Shannon formed a company of 25 men during the 1849 gold rush and financed their trip to California to hunt for gold. The venture failed and when the company was disbanded, he relieved each of the men of his obligations.

Shannon practiced law in San Francisco for two years before

returning to St. Clairsville.

Elected to Congress in 1852, he served with the Foreign Affairs Committee and was one of four Ohio congressmen voting for the Kansas-Nebraska Bill. He was appointed territorial governor of Kansas which became a state in 1861.

Retiring as Kansas governor in 1857, he remained in Kansas

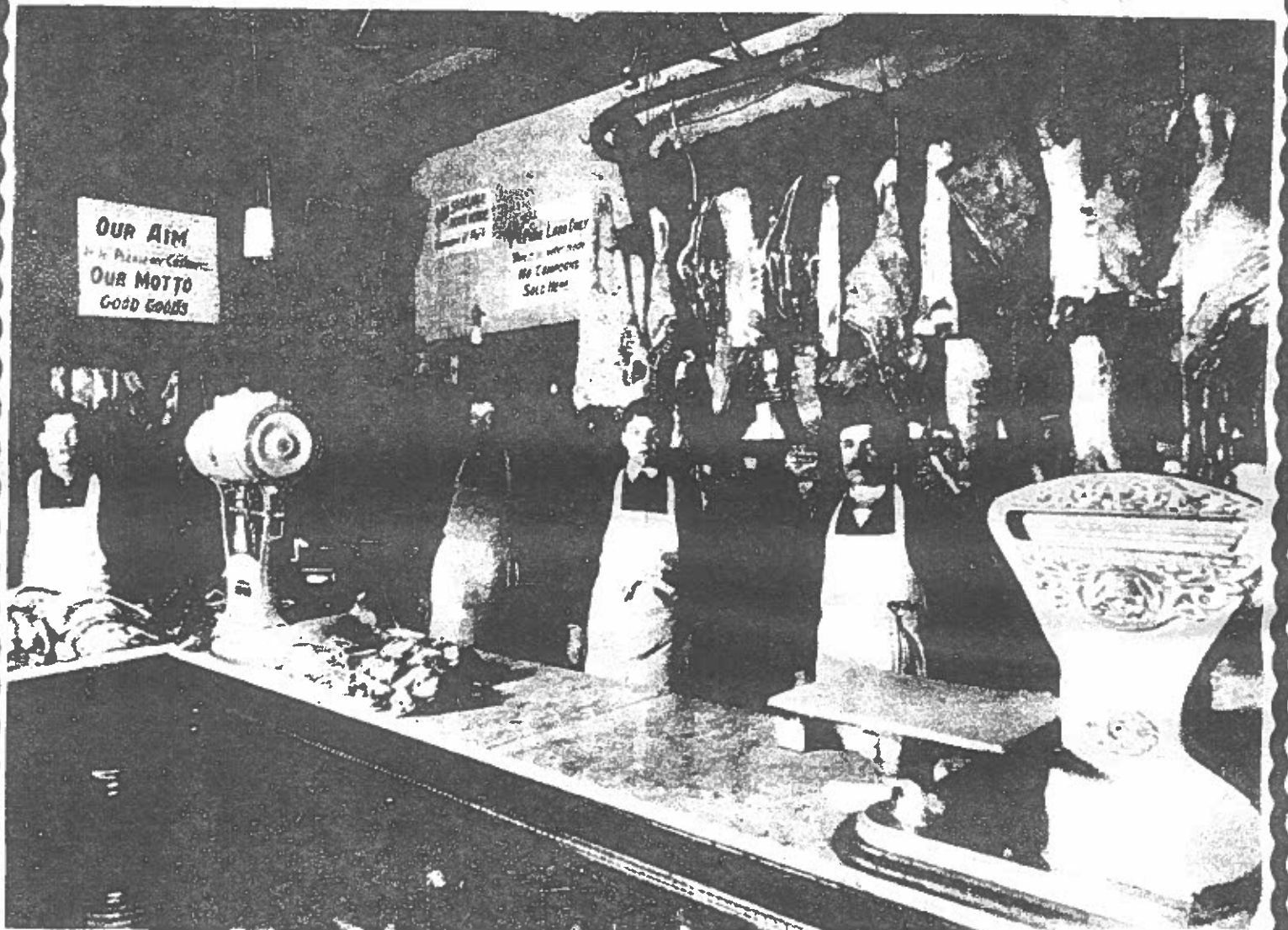
and practiced law there for 20 years. With another attorney he argued the Osage Indians land case before the Supreme Court and won for the settlers.

The former governor visited the old homestead in St. Clairsville en route to Washington and told friends "I want once more to own the old home and spend my last days

with my friends and neighbors.

But the wish was not fulfilled for he died two years later, in 1877, in Kansas. Attached to a stone in the Mt. Olivet schoolyard is a plaque inscribed: "Wilson Shannon, 1802-1877, Ohio's first native-born governor, lawyer, Minister to Mexico, member of Congress, and Territorial Governor of Kansas."

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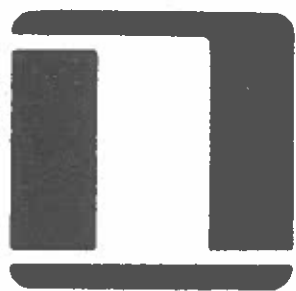
That was when you took it for granted that women and the elderly and the clergy were to be respected. When a nickel was worth five cents and it could buy you a magazine . . . or a good cigar . . . or a 12 ounce Pepsi . . . or a big ice cream cone!

Remember when two nickels got you into the movies on Saturday afternoon . . . and you saw two pictures and a comedy? When taxes were only a nuisance? When you knew the law meant justice and you felt a little shiver of awe at the sight of a policeman? Criminals went to jail? When you bragged about your home town and your state? When politicians proclaimed their patriotism? When a Sunday drive was an adventure . . . not an ordeal? When you took it for granted that the law would be enforced . . . and your safety protected? When the flag was a sacred symbol? When America was the land of the free and the home of the brave?

In those days things weren't perfect, but you never expected them to be. You considered yourself lucky to have a good job. People expected less . . . and valued what they had more.

As we look ahead in 1977, it may be time to reflect on some of the old fashioned values of past years. And in doing so, it may be that the nostalgia of the past may help us to a new understanding of the true values of life for the future.

As we start the New Year in Barnesville, we regret that the country cannot give you the same merchandise for the same low prices that once were. But we pledge to you, our customers, that we at The First National of Barnesville still believe in the old-fashioned principles of honest, good service, and reliability and will continue these virtues as long as we shall remain in business!



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60 Years of St. Clairsville History Recalled by Resident

EDITOR'S NOTE: Otis O. Bethel, who died after telling the following story to The Times-Leader's Clyde C. Mackey, was a former teacher, dairyman, farmer, banker, deputy county recorder and a real estate and insurance broker. Although in his 90's, Mr. Bethel was an avid baseball fan, enjoying life, keeping up with current local and world affairs while serving as a reservoir of the past in the community.

By C. C. MACKEY
as told by
OTIS O. BETHEL

IT WAS A pretty primitive community when I came to St. Clairsville in 1915. There wasn't a bathroom in town, only about 1500 people lived here, and there were hardly any paved streets and holes along Main St. were big enough to bury a cow.

There were no electric lights in the daytime. They only ran the light plant at night. We had no bathrooms because we didn't have a water system. I was in city council in 1928 when we voted the water in. But we had a hard fight and we had to put it up to the voters four times before they approved it. We had a lot of people against it. They didn't want water. They didn't want paved streets. They didn't want to pay more taxes. It was the "money people" who fought us every inch of the way.

There were a few inside toilets. They pumped the water by hand to reservoirs in the attics to have to flush the commodes. I guess they did have a bathroom at the (Clarendon) hotel.

I was born on a farm near Holloway and I attended the Fair Hill School which was at the edge of my father's farm. They nicknamed the school "The Tater Hole." We had one teacher and he taught all eight grades. There were 35 of us in one room.

I went to Flushing High School and attended Franklin College at New Athens for a while before I started teaching. My first school was at Dilles Bottom and I got \$30 a month or \$210 a year for the seven months of school. That was in 1901.

I boarded at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Craig and on Christmas Day, 1902, I married their daughter, Mollie. The next year I taught at Businessburg and I got \$35 a month. I had to have more money because I had a wife to support.

I went back to my old school at Fair Hill after that and my salary went up to \$5 a month. But I reached my zenith as a teacher when I went to Rock Hill, Bellaire, where I got \$55 a month. I supplemented my income while at Fair Hill, living at home and operating a retail dairy.

My father was a hard-working farmer and my recreation consisted principally of hoeing corn and doing chores around the farm. We did play ball a lot at school. I got to be quite a checkerplayer before I came to

St. Clairsville and we had a lot of checker matches in St. Clairsville and Martins Ferry. I think it was in 1940 I played the state champion in St. Clairsville and it ended in a tie.

When I came to St. Clairsville in 1915 I went to work as deputy county recorder. I ran for recorder on Aug. 13, 1918, but lost by 13 votes to Brady Bradford. I got 1313 votes. Brady kept me on when he took office and I took a job as cashier at the old Dollar Bank in 1921.

The bank was located in the Clarendon Hotel building, occupying the same quarters where the Gazette and Chronical offices are now. The 1930 depression put me out of business. Banks were folding up all over the country. I liquidated the bank for the State Banking Department and, at the same time, little by little, I was going into the real estate business. In liquidating the bank, it paid out nearly 100 per cent. Atty. Albert Brown, father of Atty. Marguerite Brown, was president of the bank.

From 1936 I devoted all my time to the real estate and insurance business and in 1944 my son, Craig, became a full partner. I retired in 1966 at the age of 82 and Craig and his son, Bob, now run the business.

You know, practically everyone, men and women, I worked with when I came to the courthouse is dead now. And there were a lot of nice people in business here then and about all gone.

The Trolls were perhaps the most active in business in the early days. One was a banker, two ran the Troll Coal Co., and three operated a clothing store and bought wool.

The Trolls had hearing defects and they tell a story about a man who came to town and stopped at the hotel and talked to Charlie Troll, the desk clerk, but Charlie couldn't hear him. Then the visitor went to the Second National Bank where he tried to talk to Albert Troll, the cashier. But Albert couldn't hear him. He finally gave up after trying to talk to Albert, George and Louis Troll at their store and, before leaving the community, he was quoted as telling somebody, "I just ran into a deaf town."

Arthur Steward was the recorder when I went to the bank. He worked as a street car motorman and was a Bellaire policeman in later years. Lawrence Darrach of Martins Ferry was county engineer. Arch Fogle was auditor and Roy Jump of Martins Ferry was his deputy. Fogle was followed in the auditor's office by Bert Hopkins who later was associated with the First National Bank in Bellaire. Homer Findley of Martins Ferry was treasurer. He was cashier at the Dollar Bank before I went there.

I've lost a lot of close friends; Judge Cowen and his son, Martin; Atty. Herbert Mitchell, M.E. Hall, who ran a garage on Main St. for many years; Wilson Mitchell, Alfred Mitchell and his



PROUD OF his summer gardens, the late Otis O. Bethel of St. Clairsville, displayed one of his prize creations. Talking to The Times-Leader's Clyde Mackey prior to his death, Bethel noted that one summer "25 families ate from the garden." He boasted that "I never sold a penny's worth" of his produce.

son, Alfred, the newspaperman, Art McFarland who owned a big business building on Main St., and many others.

I recall the first nickelodeon. It was located on Main St., down the hill a short way from the hotel. It was run by Oliver Taylor. You could get in for five cents, buy a box of popcorn for a nickel, and at any of the several confectioneries along Main St. you could get an ice cream soda for five cents. I don't think you can buy them anymore.

I got my first car in 1915. It was an Overland and it wouldn't pull the hat off your head. I owned a number of Fords after that and I didn't like the Model "T's" any better than I liked the Overland. The longest trip I ever took in a Model T was to Greenville, Ohio.

After I got a Model A (Ford) we took some longer trips, a number of them to Niagara Falls. I remember my first trip to Niagara Falls and we took all four kids, Craig, Floy, Mildred and Dale. We made trips to the Virginia Caverns, two trips to California, six trips to Florida and all over Canada. But we didn't make most of those long trips until after 1940 when I got a Chrysler and I've been sticking to Chrysler ever since.

I don't feel old. I never drank or smoked. Maybe that's the reason I've lived as long as I have. I read the papers and watch the news on television and I saw the National League playoffs and the World Series.

My first wife died in 1954 and I married May Hines in 1955. May

Pastor Warned

first day and Mrs. Leitch asked me, 'Did you get my house money from the bank?' and I told her, 'No. And you're not going to get it. The President has closed all the banks.'

"We didn't have that much in the bank anyway. We had 15 cents cash. If it hadn't been for Yingling's market and our many friends, I'm afraid we would have starved.

"Yingling's called and told us to 'get whatever you need and we'll carry you.' Milk was eight cents a quart and we couldn't have bought that if Mr. Thoburn (of Rayland, an elder in the church) hadn't carried us.

"Ralph Boyd of Colerain gave us credit of gasoline. Once, while calling in Colerain I ran out and had to coast into Ralph's station. It was a great experience and we found out it

pays to have friends."

Dr. Leitch said he was a "disillusioned Republican." In his last church, at Potomac, Md., to which he went to 1963, he said many members of the Committee to Elect the President (Nixon), prominent members of Congress, the chairman of the Federal Power Commission and the executive secretary of the New York Stock Exchange were members.

"I was close to government workings in Washington and, while still a Republican, I have serious reservations about anybody and everybody.

"However, I'm sometimes encouraged by the apparent seriousness with which the churches are approaching their responsibility. I'm particularly encouraged by our church, having gone through major reorganization, discovering many errors and weaknesses, and giving signs of working out of it.

"There seems to be a seriousness about the effort to put through what will be a \$100 million campaign in the next two years for mission purposes. It seems to be a rededication of the church.

"If true in other churches, and it must be, I think that the hope is that people have become a lot more aware of the needs for responsible government and, perhaps, we'll see some improvement in the way we operate. I find myself again ambivalent, thinking, well there are signs for the good, but so often nothing comes of it. I wonder."

Concerning today's youth, Dr. Leitch said he saw the young people of today as "very serious. They got completely loose of their moorings in the '60s. They were loose and adrift, but I believe there's a definite movement to a commitment.

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In October of 1976, Westlake Chevrolet, Inc., in Martins Ferry became Pete Lash Chevrolet, Inc. Albert "Pete" Lash, a resident of Farmington, R.D. 1, Bridgeport, became the owner of the garage and Chevrolet dealership after having been associated with the business for the past 40 years. "I am pleased to become the owner after having worked in all capacities of the business," Lash said, adding, "with the cooperation of the personnel, I hope to continue the good sales and service which have been offered through the years."

Concours

Concours Cabriolet



The business began in 1928 in Martins Ferry when Merle T. Westlake opened his garage at Seabrights Lane. He and his brother, Melvin J. Westlake, moved to the present location at S. Zane and Walnut in 1936.

Chevette Scooter

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Long Years of Stored Memories

By MADGE COLLINS
Correspondent

BARNESVILLE — Barnesville's distinguished and beloved "man about town" has been just that for a long, long time — longer perhaps than any other person, and he has long years of memories stored.

Palmer Laughlin, who was born Sept. 2, 1878, on a farm in Guernsey County, was the eighth child of 10 born to John Wilson and Margaret Cowden Laughlin. The family lived on that farm for the first four months of young Palmer's life and then moved to a farm west of Barnesville on Pultney Ridge.

That farm house still stands, just west of the entrance to the airport. He and his brothers and sisters attended Pultney Ridge School, a one-room school, about two miles west of the home. They completed the eighth grade at that school and then since they lived just outside the Barnesville School District, it was necessary that they take and pass the Boxwell examination in order to attend Barnesville High School without paying tuition. Laughlin said he didn't have much of an education until he came to Barnesville to high school.

At that time, classes were in the Lyceum Hall, which was the third floor of the old Central Building. Laughlin recalls that he was asked one day by the music teacher, Miss Adella Estabrook, to take part in a high school play, and she explained he would be singing falsetto. He said, "I didn't know what 'falsetto' was so I asked my sister, Emma, who explained." My part in the play was as a wax-work figure and when I was wound up by a noisy mechanism of some sort, I sang as an old maiden aunt. All I can remember is "A grasshopper sat on a sweet potato vine; a big turkey gobbler came up from behind; and gobbled him down off the sweet potato vine."

He served as president of his class and was graduated in 1898. All 19 graduates participated in the program, using something original, and commencement was in the First Methodist Church. His oration was a story he wrote, incorporating the names of each class member, and which he proudly recited from memory at the annual alumni banquet in 1973 on the 75th anniversary of his class. He was the only member of his class at the reunion, needless to say!

Laughlin remembers that it was customary for the president of the board of education to say something as he passed out the diplomas. At one commencement, Board President Ed Hunt said, "You are at your best...you are at your best..." and unable to go further, "he handed 'em out," Laughlin said.

Life was not easy, and not too much fun, growing up in those days, but he said youngsters didn't have time to complain that there was nothing to do because there was. He said, "My father always had work for

us to do. My first chore when I was no more than five years old was to keep the wood box behind the kitchen stove filled with coal for my mother. We had coal on our farm so there was always plenty to last the winter, and I worked hard to keep the box filled. I wasn't big enough to carry much of a load, about a third of a bucketful at a time so I made many trips to the coal shed to keep that box filled." He and his brothers helped their father, and the girls helped their mother in the house.

Always a reader, he remembers that books were scarce in his home and, of course, there was no public library, but he remembers learning the catechism. Laughlin said that he was given a Bible, "a Bible of my own," and this was his reading material, which he could read as often and as long as he liked since it was his very own.

His first paying job began when he was a senior in high school, when he started work as an errand boy for the Watt Mining Car Wheel Co. (now the Watt Car and Wheel Co.) at a salary of \$3 per week. He began on March 7, 1898, and his first task was to be at the post office when it opened at 6:30 each morning to pick up the mail and take it to the office on Watt Ave. He walked in the mile-and-a-half or two miles from home and another half mile to the office, before school. He recalls that one morning he had reached the corner of North Broadway when he saw Jim Watt along with the 15 or 20 fellows, who were always waiting for the office to open, enter the post office. He continued, "When I walked in a minute or so later, Jim had the mail on the counter, and he looked at me and said, 'You're late!' The post office at that time was located on Main St. where Roe's Store is now. He worked for the Watt Co. for one year at \$4 a week, then a year at \$5 and one at \$6.

At that time Watt offered him a three-year contract at the same figure, which he was reluctant to accept for as he told Watt, "I started as an errand boy, but now I'm keeping the books and making the drawings, and I feel I should have more money." Watt suggested that he talk it over with his father, but instead he asked the advice of his brother, Bert, who advised him to stay on. He still has that contract in a safety box at the Watt office, and says, "I wouldn't take anything for it. It isn't worth anything to anyone else, but to me it's a valuable piece of property." He didn't fulfill that contract though because in May 1902 he was elected secretary and general manager on the death of Jim Watt, and continued in that capacity until the death of John Will Watt in 1925 when he was made president, a job he held until 1966 when the company sold its stock to the present owners.

Laughlin recalls when Barnesville had no paved streets, but had walks across the



PALMER LAUGHLIN

streets to keep people out of the mud. The walks were stones about 15 inches wide and four feet long, placed across the streets. In 1887-88 there were no paved streets in town, then Main St. was paved with brick, from North Broadway to South Lincoln Ave. Roads out of town in those days were the "pikes," and Laughlin remembers that his father was instrumental in getting one and a quarter mile of pike each of five ways out of town — east, and west, down Leatherwood Valley, Waterworks Road and the road toward Mt. Olivett. He said that unfortunately the roads were covered with limestone in the spring, which made them very rough all summer.

He remembers that oldtimers used to "cuss father on having such rough roads every time they passed our place. Well, one Saturday morning five or six of them came to our yard and asked me if father was home. I in-

vited them to go in, but they wouldn't, so I went in and got my father, who came out. They asked him if he would help them get another mile of pike. Father said he wouldn't do anything about it, inasmuch as he had overheard all that they had said about the roads he had gotten. When he couldn't be persuaded they asked if he would tell them how to go about it, and he did. So they went to work and got one more mile on the pikes."

In those days he remembers that they took their eggs to the grocery store in town, and got five or six cents a dozen, and with that they bought the things they needed. Flour, coffee, sugar, and most other staples were in barrels, and the grocer scooped up the number of pounds you needed with prices paid being in proportion to the amount received by you for the eggs. Sugar was possibly five cents a pound, and other things were also cheap." Didn't cost too much to live in those days and people didn't have money to do it anyway, he said.

The Barnesville resident told of a man who was hired as a grocery clerk and worked six days a week, 10 hours a day for \$1 a day, and on that he built a house, married and raised a family — all on a dollar a day.

Laughlin remembers a winter "just like this one — had an awful lot of snow that winter. He says that a neighbor stopped at their house and asked their father if the boys could help him shovel snow so he could get into town. So they took shovels, at about 8 a.m. and by noon they had made their way to the edge of town. They shoveled a track just wide enough for a sleigh to get through, with the drifts being so high no one could see over them. Turn outs were made so that if two sleighs met, it would

be possible for them to pass.

He recalls one of Barnesville's worst fires which happened Jan. 12, 1895, during a howling blizzard and sub-zero temperatures, when the buildings from the Bradfield Building east to the Judkins Building on the "post office alley" were wiped out. The firemen used "Old Rough and Ready" and a newly-purchased steam pump and the water froze as it fell. On February 11, 1899, the Bush Hosiery plant which was located on Mulberry St. just below the railroad crossing was completely destroyed by fire. Laughlin saw the fire from the windows of his office at the Watt Co. and walked down the street to see it. As he stepped over the fire hose, it burst and knocked off his hat. By the time he picked it up it was frozen, so he hurried back to the office to thaw his hat!

He is a faithful member of the Barnesville Rotary Club, joining in 1925 about two years after it was chartered. At that time the Tuesday luncheon meetings were held in rooms over the present Keystone Shoe Store, adjoining the offices of the late Dr. Jesse McCartney. The meetings are much the same as they were then.

He has belonged to the First Presbyterian Church for a "lot of years" and has served as trustee and has been an elder for a good part of a lifetime. Without hesitation he named the ministers who have served the church since the 1880's to the present time. And at an age when many would consider the weather as a good excuse to absent themselves from Sunday services, he is in his usual pew each week.

Always present, too, at the Monday night meetings of the Masonic bodies in Barnesville.

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Senseless Slaying Aroused Public

By C. C. MACKEY

THE SENSELESS slaying of Lee Rankin, superintendent of the Florence mine of the Y. & O. Coal Co. during a payroll holdup on Saturday, Sept. 9, 1916, is said to have aroused more public concern than any murder in Belmont County during the current century.

Two men were involved but only one was ever captured and he was convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment later in the year.

Harry Baldini of Bellaire was convicted as the killer, but his companion escaped and was never identified. Paul Pickens, a retired blacksmith, was the driver of the car which carried Rankin and the payroll. Pickens was employed by the Martins Ferry Garage which operated a taxi service.

The Daily Times (then published by the Sedgwick Publishing Co., later to become the Times-Leader) set the amount of the payroll taken at \$8,070.80 and reported the following interview with Paul Pickens, driver of the Ford touring

car taxi which was taking Mr. Rankin and the payroll to the Florence mine:

"I met Mr. Rankin at the C. & P. depot on Second St., (Martins Ferry) about 10:10 in the morning. He had with him the pay box, a galvanized iron affair measuring about two feet in length, a foot wide and a foot and a half deep. This he placed in the bottom of the car, taking the back seat for himself. Our trip was uneventful until we reached the new cut (just west of the turnoff from the Nixon Run road and a half mile from the mine).

"There, just before the (two) men stepped out to the machine. Mrs. Brown (Mrs. Earl Brown, wife of the mine bookkeeper), who was about 30 feet ahead of us, driving a buggy, pulled to one side of the road to let us pass. I had to go slow so I shifted to low gear. Had I not been in low I probably could have escaped from the men.

"While we were driving in low (the Model T car had only two speeds, high and low) and getting ready to pass Mrs. Brown, the men, who had been standing along the road, stepped alongside

of the car and yelled 'Stop'.

"No sooner had they yelled than the taller man of the two fired at Mr. Rankin. The shot took effect in his hip, but I did not know immediately that he had been hit. He gave a leap toward the left side of the car and tumbled out into the road. I stopped as soon as I could, fearing I would run over him. I did not go more than a few feet after Mr. Rankin fell to the ground. As Mr. Rankin leaped, another shot was fired at him.

"The men walked around to the left side of the car and fired two more shots at Mr. Rankin who was lying prone in the road.

"Then, seeing that Mr. Rankin had been hit, I threw in my gears and started up the road. In low gear, I went about 25 or 30 feet when the man with the revolver called 'Stop.' I looked around just in time to see the man levelling the gun at me and I ducked behind the front seat. No sooner had I dodged than he fired a shot. I heard the slug whistle over my head. There was nothing left for me to do but throw up my hands.

"The shorter man seemed to

wait for the taller to act as he made no move to take the box of money. The taller man, however, needed no urging. He got the box and both immediately went off at a brisk walk over the hill. If I had a gun I could have shot both of them, but there I was without a weapon.

"I put Mr. Rankin in the machine and went to the hospital with all possible speed. He was bleeding very badly and I knew he was critically hurt.

"My next move, after taking Mr. Rankin to the hospital, was to take a load of police to the scene. Four other carloads followed, but before we arrived a crowd of more than 100 miners had armed themselves with guns and were starting the search.

"As to the men (holdupmen), I would say they were new at the job. Neither of them had a mask and they wore dirty clothes, such as any ordinary working man would wear. One was about five feet, six inches in height and I would guess the other was five, ten. Only the taller man had a gun. The latter wore a checkered cap, but I was too

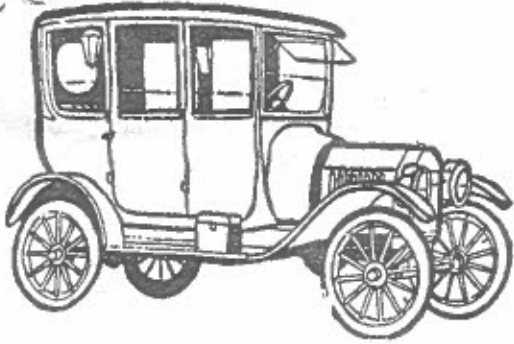
busy watching the gun to make none of the other man's dress."

Pickens continued, "The place where the murder and holdup occurred is ideal for such work. We were about two city blocks from any house, and at that place the road winds. We were also going up a grade through a cut, just recently made. The scene is about a half mile this side of the mine and about three and a half miles northwest of Martins Ferry."

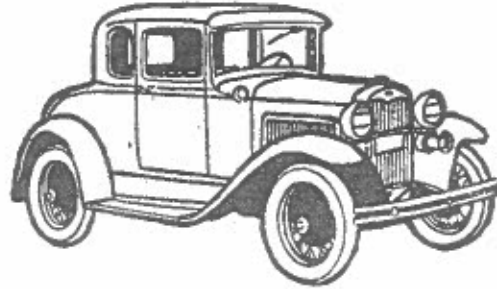
The Times account went on to say that Rankin was attended at the hospital by Dr. R. H. Wilsin, Dr. Steiner of Piney Fork and Drs. Hunter and Caldwell of Rayland. He died about 10 minutes after reaching the hospital.

It was learned, the story states, that Rankin stopped at the German (Citizens) Bank for change before meeting Pickens at the railroad depot.

Examination of the car disclosed three holes in the top, which was down, probably made by one bullet. Another bullet grazed a top standard, authorities assuming it had been fired at the driver.



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Retired Judge Remembers Chataqua

CADIZ — If you're older than you like to admit, you might remember the annual Chataqua meetings in Cadiz as vividly as Victor F. Rowland.

If not, maybe you can recall the Rink, the Cadiz Pirates, E. N. Haverfield's Card Office, or world-famous Harrison County wool?

Victor Rowland remembers them all after spending more than 70 years in the Harrison County seat, but the Chataqua stands out among his memories.

"The Chataqua was held in a special grove on the south edge of town once a year for two weeks," Rowland says. "Into that Chataqua came every known kind of entertainment and culture in the world, a constant flow of outstanding men." Among the many speakers Rowland recalls was William Jennings Bryan.

"It was quite a family affair," the Cadiz attorney says. "Families rented tents in a big horseshoe on each side of the hill above the main tabernacle. People came from miles around. Even the farmers hurried to get their crops in shape so they could attend."

There was a baseball game every afternoon, and a team of local men always played a three-day series against the Pittsburgh Collegians, who Rowland describes as "a very good independent team."

"The whole countryside would go wild over the ballgames," Rowland recalls, "and on those notorious days when Cadiz happened to beat the Pittsburgh team, well, the whole town felt like it would float away with the excitement."

Most social excitement in those days centered at the Rink, however. The Rink still stands behind the courthouse, but younger folks probably know it as the Cadiz auto parts warehouse.

"There was a horse harness-making shop on the ground floor," the former judge reminisces, "but on the second floor was this huge white oak hardwood floor with a basketball court. It was quite an attractive and interesting place to go; it was used for roller skating twice a week, for dancing and for basketball."

Rowland himself spent four years playing basketball there with the Cadiz High School varsity. But Cadiz had a professional basketball team that used the Rink as well, the Cadiz Pirates.

After the basketball games, fans could choose among five ice cream parlors, including Tony Gatto's and Mike Crusoe's. In those days, Cadiz had 8 grocery stores (including W.T. Wood's and Ernest Strenge's), 3 dry goods stores (McMatt's, Al Hatton's), 3 hardware stores

(McFadden's, Neely and Poulson's), 3 clothing stores (ready-made clothes were just coming into use), 4 blacksmiths, 4 banks, 3 building and loans, 3 drug stores, 7 doctors and 4 dentists, and 4 wool barns, as Rowland recalls.

At one time, Cadiz was a major wool center. Harrison County wool, raised on Merino sheep, was perhaps the finest in the world; in fact it took first prize at a world's fair in Paris in the 1890s.

"On wool shipping day, down on the Cadiz branch (of the Pennsylvania railroad), you could see long rows, sometimes over a mile long, of teams of horses loaded with wool coming into town," Rowland says. "Wool was the basic product of the farms. The land was adapted to its growing and thick bluegrass covered the hillsides."

Cadiz lost its wool industry when manufacturers began using coarser Australian wool and developing synthetics, but what really changed the area over the years was the growth of mining in the late 1930s.

"When the coal companies started in earnest, the population gradually disappeared from the countryside all around Cadiz," Rowland says. "Instead of going out of town and seeing family farms with people, you can go for miles and not see anybody."

Among those who moved into town earlier, though, was E.N. Haverfield, and Rowland credits him with getting house-to-house mail delivery in Cadiz.

Haverfield produced novelty cards in Stock Township. He was so successful that the post office gave his office the postmark "Enfield," using the first two letters and the last part of his name. Haverfield eventually established the Card Office in Cadiz, and the volume of mail that it generated forced the post office to give Cadiz house-to-house delivery, one of the first towns in inland eastern Ohio to have it.

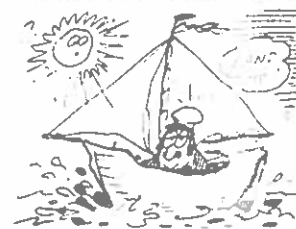
Naturally, Cadiz was the trading center for the surrounding farms, and Saturday was the customary day for the farmers to come into town. "In good weather," Rowland recalls, "you could not walk up the main street of Cadiz in a straight line, there were that many people in town."

When the farmers could not make it to town, they could get their goods from Ernest Strenge's huckster wagon. Ed Davis drove it on a week-long circuit throughout the surrounding countryside, selling farmers needed wares from town and buying their chickens, eggs and butter to re-sell in town.

Thinking over the years, Rowland says Cadiz has chang-

ed from "a solely agricultural community to a mining and manufacturing community," but the chief emphasis today is that Cadiz is still a beautiful place to live."

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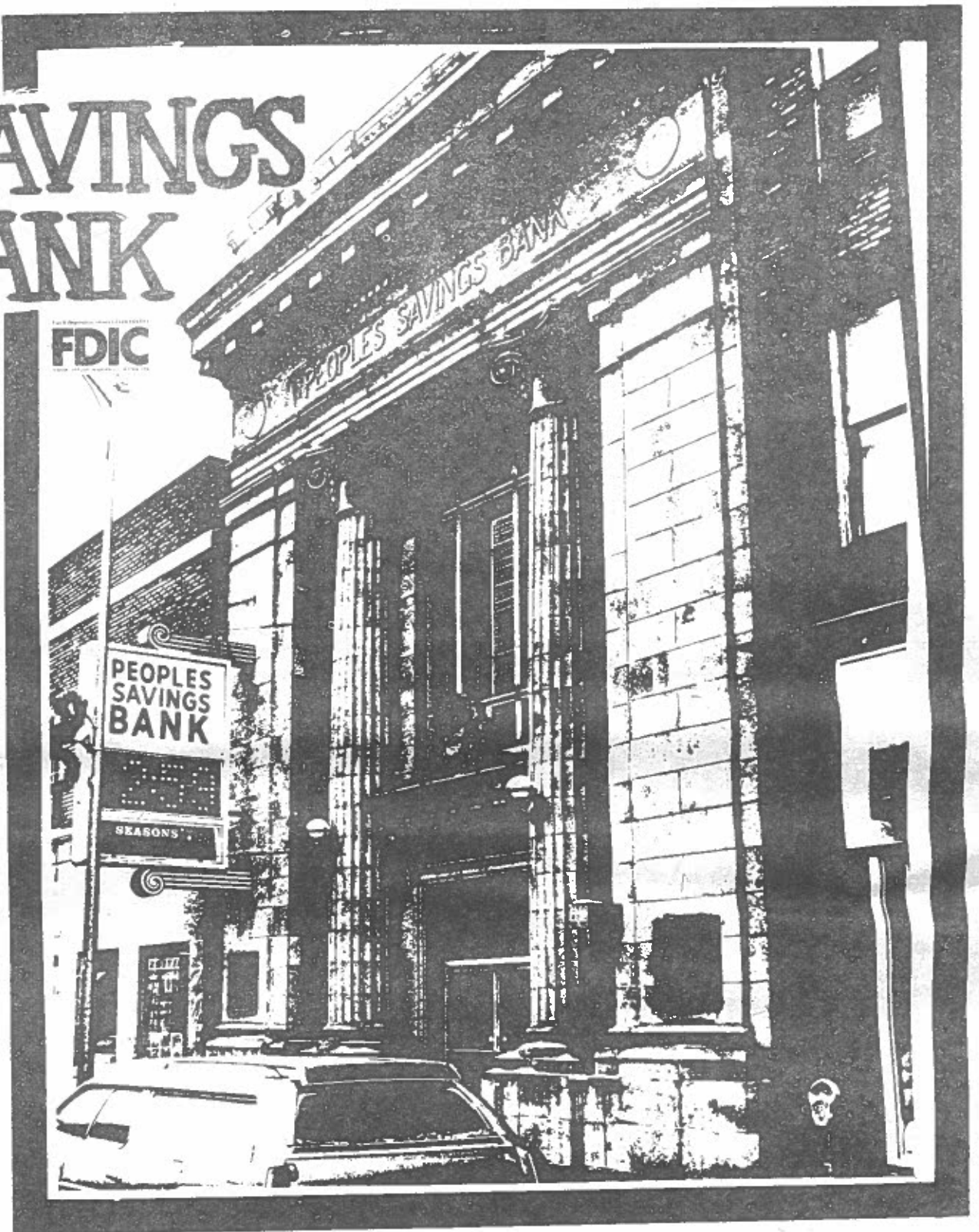
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