

The Pioneer History of Greene County, Penna.

By L. K. EVANS

(Continued from Last Week)

I do not know that Lewis Wetzel was even an actual resident of what is now Greene County soil. But the home of his childhood, where he grew to manhood and renown, was just beyond the border, and he, doubtless, transversed our territory with frequency and became familiar with all her solitudes. Conrad Sycks who resided near the mouth of Dunkard, was his uncle, and it is known that his cousins, Henry Sycks and Lewis Wetzel, were on most familiar terms of companionship. Hence, it is reasonable to infer that he was not a stranger to these hills and valleys.

We have already seen that the father of our hero, John Wetzel, along with Colonel Ebenezer Zane, Colonel David Shepherd and the McCulloughs, settled near the mouth of Wheeling Creek as early as 1770. Shepherd and Wetzel made their improvements, the former six and the latter twelve miles up the creek, so the family of Wetzel and the family of Jacob Crow, who lived within the bounds of Greene County, were on terms of the most cordial friendship, and were most intimate neighbors. John Wetzel was a rough but sturdy Dutchman, fond of hunting and fishing, and reared a family of seven children—five sons, Martin, George, John, Lewis, and Jacob; and two daughters, Susan and Christina.

Migrating from the south branch of the Potomac when he was a lad but ten years old and taking up his abode in the recesses of a hitherto unexplored forest, was an initial schooling well calculated to fit Lewis for the sphere of action to which his life was devoted. From early childhood he gave evidence of capacity and adaptiveness for the adventurer's life. Though of an industrial parentage, he was disinclined to the industrial arts. He early manifested an aversion to the hoe and ax and a corresponding love for the gun and ramble through the solitudes of the surrounding wilderness. Having been born in the woods, he seemed to inherit a propensity for its mystic mazes. He was a child of nature and a constant companion of her off-spring. Accustomed thus to the weird and wild scenes of a frontier settlement, he became the very soul of adventure, bold as the lion and cunning as the fox.

Having been so schooled, it needed but the incident which I am about to relate to develop his genius and confirm him in the vocation of his choice. During the summer of 1774, just after the murderous crusade of the incensed Logan through these valleys, a party of Indians from beyond the Ohio made an incursion into the settlement on Wheeling waters, and finding Lewis Wetzel, then fourteen years old, and his brother, Jacob, some distance from the house, but being flanked by them, a well directed shot from one of the Indians dislocated a part of Lewis' breast bone and partially disabled him. Jacob was younger and was also soon overtaken. By this time some of the fiendish savages had brutally murdered their parents and other friends present, and set fire to the cabin, and then escaped with their captives beyond the river. (I know the death of the elder John Wetzel is otherwise accounted for, and put at a much later period by Charles McKnight, Esq., in his graphically written and popular book, "Our Western Border.") But the traditions I have are of such positive and reliable character that I cannot but give them the fullest credence. On the second night of their captivity and over twenty miles away, they encamped at what was known as the Big Lick on the waters of McMahan's Creek. After the usual repast of Indian lurch, the savages lay down to sleep, neglecting to confine the boys by use of thongs as on the previous night. They doubtless presumed that the boys were too far from the settlement to attempt an escape. But Lewis was careful not to sleep, and when the savages gave signs of being well under the influence of the giant Morpheus, he made some rustle to test the genuineness of the sleep, and whispered to Jacob to rise steadily, as he was resolved to escape and return home. At first Jacob hesitated to take the perilous flight, but upon being reassured by the undaunted Lewis, they in breathless silence stole away and set out on a homeward march. I shall relate the remainder of this thrilling adventure in the language of Withers, the border warfare chronicler: "Upon getting 100 yards from the camp Lewis stopped, and telling his brother to wait there, returned to the camp and brought from thence a pair of moccasins for each of them. He then observed that he would go back and get his father's gun; this he soon effected and they then commenced their journey home. The moon shining brightly they were easily able to distinguish the trail which they had made in coming out; but had not pursued it far when they heard the Indians coming in pursuit of them. So soon as Lewis perceived by the sound of their voices that they were approaching tolerably near to them, he led his brother aside from the path, and squatting down, concealed themselves till their pursuers had passed them, when they again commenced traveling and in the rear of the Indians. Not overtaking the boys as soon as was expected, those who had been sent after them began to retrace their steps. Expecting this the boys were watchful of every noise or object before them, and when they heard the Indians returning, again secreted themselves in the bushes and escaped observation. They were followed by two of the party who had made them prisoners on horse back; but by practicing the same stratagem, they eluded them also, and on the next day reached the Ohio River opposite to Wheeling. Apprehensive that it would be dangerous to apprize those on the opposite side of the river by hallooing, Lewis set to work as quietly, and yet as expeditiously as possible, and with the aid of his little brother soon completed a raft on which they safely crossed the Ohio, and made their way home."

Withers does not seem to know that the home was utter desolation—that the inmates had been massacred and the building laid in ashes. But such are the traditional facts which seem to be confirmed by the allusion Mr. Withers makes to the father's gun being in the possession of the savages. Is it any wonder that when these orphan boys returned to the scenes of their happy childhood and beheld the awful desolation, and realized the terrible bereavement, that Lewis, over the ashes of his kindred, like a Phoenician boy at his mother's knee hundreds of years before, swore eternal vengeance to his enemy? Thenceforward, his sole object and pursuit seems to have been to avenge his wrongs, and one historian has attributed to the Wetzel prowess the fearful reckonings of a hundred scalps.

I do not propose here to more than allude to the marvelous feats that tradition attributes to Lewis Wetzel, nor to the wonderful stories that the novel writers have woven concerning his mystic knowledge of the red man's habits, of his amazing feats of ability, strength and endurance, of the awful fatality of his enmity and the exceeding suavity and gallantry of his friendship. Those whose curiosity prompts to such enquiry are referred to such works of fiction as "Conrad Maer," the "White Fawn," the "Prairie Flower," etc., etc., which delineate our hero as being of capabilities exceeding that of a demigod.

It is my purpose to confine my observations to authenticated facts. Further along in the "Chronicles of Border Warfare" I find another adventure recorded of Lewis Wetzel which is familiar in some of its details to almost every reader. In the summer of 1782, a man by the name of Mills, who had just escaped from the disastrous campaign against the Indians led by Colonel Crawford, had been compelled during that fearful retreat to abandon his horse near where St. Clairsville now stands in Ohio. Not liking the idea of losing him altogether, upon his arrival at Wheeling he proceeded to Vanmeter's Fort and prevailed on Lewis Wetzel, who was sojourning there, to return with him to the place where his horse gave out, in hope of recovering the favorite beast. Wetzel advised Mills to prepare for flight, as he was apprehensive that the Indians would pursue the fugitives to the verge of the settlements, consequently their enterprise would not be absolutely free from danger. When they came near their destination, they met a party of about forty Indians going towards the Ohio River, and who discovered Mills and Wetzel as soon as these saw them. Upon the first fire from the Indians Mills was wounded in the heel and soon overtaken and killed. Wetzel singled out his mark, shot and seeing one fall, wheeled and ran. He was immediately followed by four of the savages, who laid aside guns that they might more certainly overtake him. Having by practice acquired the art of loading his gun as he ran, Wetzel was indifferent how near the savages approached him, if he were out of the reach of the rifles of the others. Accordingly, keeping some distance ahead of his pursuers while reloading his gun, he relaxed his speed until the foremost Indian had got within ten or twelve steps of him. He then wheeled, shot him dead, and again took to flight. He had now to exert himself to keep in advance of the savages till he should again load, and when this was accomplished and he turned to fire, the second Indian was close enough to catch hold of the gun, when, as Wetzel expressed it, "they had a severe wring." At length he succeeded in raising the muzzle to the breast of his antagonist and killed him also.

(Continued Next Week)

Governor Signs Cancer Proclamation



Governor George M. Leader uses a replica of the American Cancer Society's Sword of Hope to sign his official proclamation declaring April as Cancer Control Month.

Mrs. Helen Waring Martin, representing her brother, Fred Waring, 1955 State Campaign Chairman for the Cancer Crusade, and Dr. John H. Harris of the Pennsylvania Division State Campaign Committee participated in the ceremony. Mrs. Martin enrolled Governor Leader as a Cancer Crusader and Doctor Harris presented the Governor with the 15-inch plastic Sword of Hope pen. The local county unit of the American Cancer Society is conducting its combined educational and fund-raising campaign now.

Legend of the Monongahela

Long before the white man's foot trod the forests on the western slopes of the Alleghenies, the red men from the white lakes of the north and the swift rivers of the east hunted on the banks of the Monongahela, and fished in the clear green water. Spring and autumn they came, and built their wigwams underneath the spreading branches of the trees; and when the hunting season was over, laden with game, they returned to their homes and kindred. They who came from farthest away were the Susquehannas, and chief of that mighty tribe was Monongahela, who was young and strong and brave, and fleet as the red deer.

One season, when the buffaloes ranged the woods in larger herds than common, and small game was more plentiful than usual, the Susquehannas lingered longer than before in the valley of the clear green river—lingered until the trees were masses of gold and crimson, and a mellow haze was in the air. Then the hunters spoke longingly of home as they sat before their camp fires, of dark-eyed maidens, dusky squaws and straight-limbed children who would welcome their return with song and dance.

Monongahela listened, and his heart grew sad, for he loved no Indian maiden, and there were none to watch for his home-coming. Soon he left the camp fire and wandered silent and alone through the forest, his heart filled with longing for companionship other than that of comrades in the chase.

Overhead the great moon shone above the tree tops and the stars twinkled through the leaves, for the air was clear and touched with frost. Suddenly the woods were filled with music, weird and penetrating, and as he peered among the branches he saw a group of star-maidens dancing in the moonlight. Fair and tall were the star-maidens, slender as the willows by the river and graceful as the swaying branches. Long Monongahela watched them, and his eyes filled with love light as they rested on the tallest of the sisters, but a breaking twig beneath his eager foot betrayed him and, startled, the maidens spread their shining garments and, mounting upward, vanished from his sight, leaving the forest more lonesome than before.

In vain Monongahela's comrades pleaded with him to leave the valley. Alone he built his wigwam near the play ground of the star-maidens, and alone he watched for their return. Soon beds of dead leaves covered all the brown earth; then the deep snow drifted around his wigwam, but Monongahela waited, ever watchful. The great sun crept slowly southward from his distant journey, the swollen streams filled with melting ice, and the smell of growing things was in the air; but Monongahela was sadder than before, for all the birds were calling to their mates and all the world was filled with hope and promise and he was alone.

One night as he lay sleepless within his wigwam and watched the moonlight glimmer through the open doorway, the same unearthly music filled the forest, and the star-maidens descended through the tree tops and danced in the moonlight once again. But now, Monongahela was more wary in his watching, and bode his time until, with sudden movement, he rushed among the maidens and took the tallest for his keeping.

The aerial visitors mounted swiftly, leaving their sister with the hunter. Monongahela led her, timid and reluctant, to his wigwam. There he made her a couch of skins and balsams. There he brought her fish and wild game from the forest. There he wooed her long and tenderly.

Day by day the sunlight shone warmer on the wigwam, and the flowers carpeted the forest trails and the water murmured cheer-

fully as it leaped from rock to rock. And the eyes of the star-maiden grew luminous and tender. Eagerly she watched at nightfall for Monongahela's coming, then in the doorway of the wigwam sat contented with her dusky lover.

Summer blossomed in glowing splendor. Then autumn lay in golden glory on the hills, and when the harvest moon was shining in the sky the weird music floated through the forest and the fair star-maidens once more danced beneath the trees. At sight of them Monongahela's lovely bride yearned to clasp her sisters, to tell them of her home and happiness, but when she rushed to greet them, they circled her with strong arms and lifting her above the tree tops vanished.

In frantic, helpless grief Monongahela watched them. Poignant was his anguish. Loudly he wailed and loudly called. No answer came, but the moaning of the pine trees. Bitter was his home-coming with no one there to greet him. No longer could he bear the sight of his empty wigwam, so he wandered far away beyond the valley.

But the star-maiden had tasted of a mortal's life, had felt the joy of earthly love and service, and the thoughtless pleasures of

(Continued on Page Six)

This Easter give her a Holiday!

YES... A **TAPPAN** HOLIDAY GAS RANGE FROM **James D. Thomas**

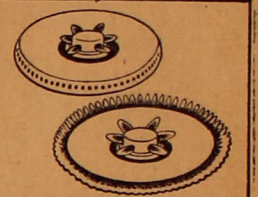


She'll really enjoy cooking with a Tappan Holiday... the range that's packed with easy cooking, good cooking features. It takes up only 30 inches of floor space, yet its huge oven will cook a complete meal for 30 people! Come in and see a demonstration of the wonderful Tappan Holiday.

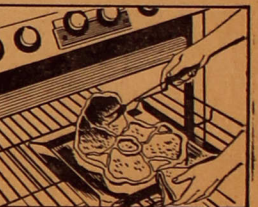
She'll love these Holiday features

You can get this beautiful, new **TAPPAN HOLIDAY** for just **\$3.00** per week after usual down payment **HOLIDAY MODEL SHOWN \$259.95** OTHER MODELS FROM **\$149.95**

CONTROL-LO BURNER
The new exclusive Tappan burner that gives you every cooking heat from the tiniest to the mightiest.



WAIST-HIGH BROILER
is really convenient... completely smokeless, too. Turns out delicious flame-kissed steaks and chops. Chromium grill is simple to clean.



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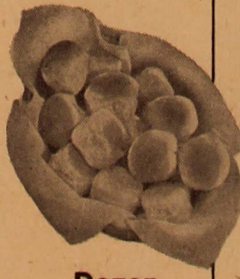
They're really here — at last! Brown 'n Serve Genuine Buttermilk Baking Powder Biscuits. Now — you can enjoy this brand new mealtime taste treat. Real Brown 'n Serve biscuits, just pop in oven until golden brown. They're feather light and fluffy... tenderly delicious for either quick snacks or full meals.

People who have tasted these biscuits rave about their wonderful flavor, handy convenience, and home-keeping qualities. They're not substitutes... not warm overs. They are real baking powder biscuits with all the tasty flavor, tempting fresh-baked aroma, and snowy texture of the kind you would prepare yourself.

But why bother with bowls and ingredi-

ents? Just buy your biscuits already prepared... brown 'em at home... and serve piping hot and delicious. They fit your serving needs, too. Bake a few at a time if you wish, and pop the rest back in the refrigerator or freezer. They'll keep for two weeks under refrigeration... several months in the freezer. So try some, today. Brown 'n Serve Genuine Buttermilk Baking Powder Biscuits.

- Real home-style biscuits
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- Snowy baking powder texture
- Long-lasting goodness
- Just refrigerate or freeze until needed



Dozen

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AT YOUR GROCERS

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Local News

Private Richard Barzanti, son of Mrs. Mildred Barzanti of Bobtown, is serving with the 4th Marine Regiment at the Marine Corps Air Station at Kaneohe Bay, Hawaii.

Private First Class James E. Swearington, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmy Swearington of Route 1, Greensboro, arrived in Japan March 4, for duty with the 3rd Marines, infantry regiment of the 3rd Marine Division.

Attorney William H. Sayers of Waynesburg, purchased the W. E. Scott property on South Mor-

ris street, for \$12,000 Saturday at public auction. The property is 60 feet on Morris street, and extends back 110 feet to an alley.

D. A. Yeager of Waynesburg R. D., who suffered a hip injury last week when he fell near his home, has been removed to Vincent Palotti Hospital in Morgantown, W. Va.

Greene County Tuberculosis and Health Society announces that tuberculosis will be the subject of the television program Medic to be telecast on Monday at 9 p. m., over the National Broadcasting Company network.

Births

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Crittenden of Mansfield, in Troy Hospital, March 31, a daughter. The child is the great-granddaughter of Mrs. Nora M. High of West High street.

BORN, IN GREENE COUNTY MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, TO:

- Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ketting of Waynesburg, March 29, a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Belford of Mather, March 29, a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lacy of Washington, March 30, a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Russell Morris of Waynesburg, March 31, a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert DeVito of Jefferson, March 31, a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Leland Jones of Spraggs, March 31, a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Tyransky of Carmichaels, April 1, a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Daugherty of Mather, April 1, a daughter.



GREETINGS & GIFTS are brought to you from Friendly Neighbors & Civic & Social Welfare Leaders through WELCOME WAGON. On the occasion of: The Birth of a Baby, Engagement Announcements, Change of residence, Arrivals of Newcomers to City.

Phone 622 MRS. JANE HEASLEY (No cost or obligation)

Decorator's Notebook

by Alicia Joyce



The wall-to-wall arrangement is fine for carpeting, but occasionally it gets monotonous when used for furniture. The 'finished-on-all-sides' treatment gives the homemaker great leeway for interesting furniture arrangements in her living, dining or bedroom.

State President At Federation Meeting, April 15

Mrs. Samuel J. McCartney, president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Clubs, will be a speaker at the afternoon session of Greene County Federation of Clubs, Friday, April 15, in the Fort Jackson Hotel.

State to Start Salk Vaccine Use April 15

The State Health Department will start inoculating youngsters against polio with the new Salk vaccine about April 15, Dr. Bryn F. Mattison, state health secretary, reports.

'Sabbatical' Urged For Congressmen

A constitutional amendment to require senators and representatives to take a two-year sabbatical leave after 12 consecutive years of service has been proposed by Representative Thomas B. Curtis, Republican of Missouri.

Deer Friends Of Conservationist

Alfred L. Dumont, who retired after 31 years with the Game and Fish Department in game-rich Colorado never has killed a deer and doesn't intend to kill any.

Personals

Mrs. J. Rex Haver of Lock Haven, and son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Beck of Pittsburgh, visited Miss Elizabeth Haver and Miss Laura Belle Haver of East Wayne street, and Mrs. John C. Haver of Jefferson, on Thursday.

Mrs. Theodore M. Hughes of Philadelphia, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. H. C. Staggers of East High street, last week.

Mrs. L. W. Sayers of Church street, is visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Attorney and Mrs. Fred Hitchins of McKeesport, and will later visit her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sayers in Hyattsville, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith of Sharon, spent the week end with the former's father, Attorney Samuel M. Smith, and sister, Miss Louisa C. Smith of East High street.

Miss Florence Reid of Schenectady, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles S. Carter of North Morris street.

Robert Thompson, Jr., a student in Dickinson College, Carlisle, is visiting his parents, Attorney and Mrs. W. Robert Thompson of Sunrise Park.

Walter L. Baily, a student in Princeton University, is visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Walter L. Baily of North Woods.

William E. Clendenning, a student in Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, is spending the Easter vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Clendenning of East High street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Hoskinson of Huffman street, are visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Penn, Jr., and family, in Columbus, Ohio.

Attorney and Mrs. W. C. Montgomery and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse F. Ullom all of North Richhill street, returned Sunday night from St. Petersburg, Palm Beach, and Miami, Florida, where they had spent several weeks.

Mrs. C. Austin Dille, executive secretary of the State American Legion Auxiliary in Harrisburg, will spend Easter at her home on North Porter street.

Private Louis M. Waddell, III, who has been stationed in Texas, is spending a 20-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis M. Waddell of Colonial Place.

Mrs. Marie Pauley Richie of Blairsville, is visiting her sister, Miss Geraldine Pauley of Sherman avenue. Miss Pauley, who has been ill of influenza, is improved. John Pauley of Harrisburg, will spend Easter with his sisters.

Miss Mary Ferguson of Rogersville, is visiting relatives in Pittsburgh.

Father J. S. Garahan, pastor of St. Ann's Catholic Church, who has been seriously ill for the past few months, has returned from Florida, and is at the home of his sister in Mt. Lebanon. He expects to return to his parish soon, and may be here for Easter.

Betrothal

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Davis of Mather, announce the engagement of their daughter, Jolene, to Charles Magda, son of Mrs. Elsie Magda of Mather. Miss Davis is a graduate of Jefferson-Morgan District High School in the class of 1954 and is employed in the Minor and Company Store at Jefferson.

It is possible to leave Wake Island on January 21, and arrive at Midway Island on January 20.

For Easter Dinner dine at the Fort Jackson Hotel

Serving from 12:00 noon until 8:00 o'clock

Make the Fort Jackson Hotel your Home away from Home!

(POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT)

I wish to thank my many friends for signing my petitions and to acquaint the voters of Greene County of my candidacy on the Democrat ticket for Clerk of Courts.

I sincerely solicit your support and influence, and if nominated and elected, I will continue to honestly serve all people of the county to the best of my ability.



RAE B. SPRAGG



Genuine SHELL CORDOVAN

At the whisk of a brush or the mere flick of a cloth the rich-wine lustre of costly Cordovan glows anew.

Heasley's Men's Store

30 West High Street Waynesburg, Pa.



May the coming of this glorious day refresh your spirit and may your heart find peace and contentment as you worship in your church on Easter Sunday.

This bank will not be open for business April 8th in observance of Good Friday

FIRST NATIONAL BANK & TRUST CO. OF WAYNESBURG, PA.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Control Stock The Modern Way With a SHOX-STOK

POWER LINE and BATTERY MODELS A single unit charges up to 15 miles of fence

Advertisement for SHOX-STOK electric fence controllers. Includes images of SHUR-SHOK Model 'W' Interrupted Shock, DE LUX MODEL 115 Volt A.C. Interrupted Shock, and BATTERY UNIT Model D 5 V. WET OR DRY BATTERY.

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- bound to be a very social butterfly, this brisk, crisp-looking white-on-color print dress... of pure silk. Double-dot note in the self collar that tops a detachable extra collar of chalk white petitpoint pique.

sizes 12 1/2 to 20 1/2 or 14 to 20

in navy, shadow blue, charcoal, with chalk white butterflies

butterflies on pure silk wing their way to your heart

Legend of the Monongahela

(Continued from Page Two)

the star-land brought her no happiness. When the moon again hung in the sky, she floated down its long white beams and entered the door of the wigwam. Now the forest home was empty, and the forest trails deserted. Long she wandered through the woods, and by the river, calling "Monongahela, Monongahela," but the hills echoed, mockingly, "Monongahela, Monongahela," and the water laughed, "Monongahela, Monongahela," as it washed the roots of the willows by the shore.

Now her spirit only lives within the valley, but you can see her soft robes glimmer in the white light of the moonbeams. You can hear her soft voice calling when the south wind bears the spring and the flowers rise to greet her footsteps.

In autumn the Great Spirit sends the Indian summer to fill the air with mellow light, that she may continue her search long after the leaves are dead.

The waters in the mountain streams still call, "Monongahela, Monongahela," as they plunge over their rocky beds; and the deeper water of the river murmurs, "Monongahela, Monongahela," as it glides under the silent stars; and all who come to dwell within the valley are filled with the breath of her spirit—that of helpfulness, faithfulness and love.

COMING SUNDAY IN THE SUN-TELEGRAPH. RAISED FROM THE DEAD—Famous novelist Taylor Caldwell tells the inspiring true story of a modern Easter miracle. THE TRIUMPH OF JESUS—Magnificent color photos depicting Christ's last hours, from His arrest to His resurrection. BASEBALL FORECAST FOR 1955—28 of the country's top sports writers predict the order of finish in both major leagues. I WON'T SELL MY CITIZENSHIP—A man's own story of why he refused a \$300,000 inheritance rather than give up his American citizenship, in The American Weekly with Sunday's SUN-TELEGRAPH.

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Dear Editor:

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Full Week's Schedule of Radio and Television Programs

Table with columns for days (THURSDAY, MONDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, WEDNESDAY) and stations (KDKA 1020, WWVA 1170, KDKA-TV 2, WTRF C. 7, WSTV C. 9). Rows list program times and titles for each station.

Fifty-Year History of Greene County Sports

By GEORGE N. THOMAS

COMMUNITY GOLF

The "hole-in-one"—dream of every golfer inside Greene County and out—had been accomplished at the Greene County Country Club only three times until 1940.

Because it had to be done on a comparatively short green, hole number six was the natural breeding ground for the hole-in-one aspirants.

And that's where, in the years prior to 1940, Jesse F. Ullom, Henry Leucht and Eck Anderson had lopped the ball high into the air and onto the green into the tiny cup, a distance of 165 yards for their coveted golf achievement.

Then one August day in 1940, E. M. Brubaker—who belied his 80 years and like most men his age might have been sittin' and rockin' on a shady back porch—teed off for a round with Waynesburg College Athletic Director Frank Wolf, the Rev. George Maxwell and the Rev. L. S. Cass.

On the sixth hole, Mr. Brubaker lifted the golf ball straight and true and it dropped right in for his first hole-in-one.

Actually, he didn't need the added laurel except in a self-satisfying sense, for he had already been crowned "Dean of Western Pennsylvania Golfers."

And for good reason. Mr. Brubaker came to Greene County in 1886, when 27 years old, having been born just a short distance from Abraham Lincoln's home town of Springfield, Ill., less than a year before the attorney was nominated for the Presidency.

From the early days he was an advocate of golf as a game of relaxation and skill, and, in 1921, when a group expressed interest in organizing a county golf club, he threw his support behind the project.



How Hard Would Fire Hit You?

What would a fire do to your bank account? The answer depends on your insurance coverage. Is it in line with your present-day value of your property? Better check.

Strosnider-Titus Agency

26 North Washington Street
Waynesburg Phone 101

Waynesburg Optimist Club Acquires Recreational Site for Junior Leaguers



E. M. BRUBAKER

One of Waynesburg's most pressing recreational needs—an athletic field for juveniles—was provided last week when the Waynesburg Optimist Club acquired a 99-year lease on a 10-acre tract in West Waynesburg.

The new site, which the club plans to have transformed into a modern playing field by early May, was leased to the local organization by the J. H. Hillman and Son Coal Company, after tenant rights were released by Harley Swart of near Waynesburg.

The field will be designated for use by local Little and Pony League baseball teams, and the Junior League football teams.

The site is a tract of bottom land bordered on one side by Ten Mile Creek and by White Church road on the other, and is situated to the right of the old iron bridge a short distance from the borough limits.

Once a part of the old Sayers farm, it has been used in recent years as a corn field.

The transaction was completed by Hugh A. Jones of Pittsburgh, land leasing agent for the Hillman firm.

The project, considered the most ambitious yet undertaken by the three-year-old civic organization with the motto, "Friend of the Boy," also gives a healthy impetus to the Waynesburg Development Association's program for competition in a state-wide community development contest.

In order to have the field ready for the opening of baseball season on May 2, the Optimist membership is planning to marshal as much volunteer assistance as possible.

The tasks of leveling the playing surface for proper drainage, erecting a backstop, dugouts and bleachers, and providing adequate parking facilities will begin immediately. Night lighting facilities are in future plans.

Any person or group desiring to assist in the project is asked to contact any Optimist Club member.

Steelers Acquire Backfield Coach

—Pittsburgh—

Bob Snyder, head coach of the Los Angeles Rams in 1947 and 1948, signed a contract Monday as backfield coach of the Pittsburgh Steelers of the National Football League, for the 1955 season.

Snyder, 42-year-old native of Toledo, Ohio, who now resides in Beaver Falls, Pa., played football for the Cleveland Browns and the Chicago Bears.

His coaching career began in 1945 when he became backfield mentor for the Rams. He became head coach of the squad after its franchise was moved to Los Angeles in 1946.

In 1949 Snyder was backfield coach for the Green Bay Packers. From 1950 through 1952, he was head coach at Toledo University. The following year he was head coach of Calgary in the Canadian football league and last year was backfield coach at Villanova.

The first printer of the Boston Gazette in 1719, was James Franklin, who had as his apprentice his 13-year-old brother, Benjamin.

Yellow Jacket Ball Team Member Hurt

The first serious casualty of the season hit the Waynesburg College baseball team Thursday when John Bacha, an infield aspirant, fractured his left ankle while sliding into home plate during a pre-season game at College Field. He was admitted to Greene County Memorial Hospital for treatment.

PIAA Criticized By Legislators As 'Dictatorial'

—Harrisburg—

The Pennsylvania Interscholastic Athletic Association, ruling body of Pennsylvania school sports outside Philadelphia, has been criticized in the House for "dictatorial activities."

Representatives Samuel W. Frank, Democrat of Lehigh, and Francis X. Muldowney, Democrat of Philadelphia, asked the House to investigate the PIAA "for the purpose of eliminating its dictatorial activities and to seek means of strengthening the high school athletic programs."

However, Mark N. Funk, executive director of the PIAA, denied the dictatorial charge. "All our regulations are established by member schools," he said.

Frank and Muldowney offered a resolution saying "there have been complaints from time to time about the unsatisfactory manner in which school athletics are governed and dictatorial methods used by the PIAA."

It added that standards of high school athletic program administration in Pennsylvania "are far below that of other states and some schools in Pennsylvania do not participate." It asked a six-man House committee to study the advisability of bringing high school athletic and sports program under the State Department of Public Instruction.

Funk added: "Our constitution is a product of voting by member schools. And our regulations are made by duly elected representatives of the schools—either district committees or the state board of control."

"The PIAA is no more dictatorial than the Legislature—if you call the Legislature dictatorial," he added.

Funk said that as far as "some schools in Pennsylvania" not taking part in the program that "if any public senior high schools are not members of the PIAA they are far between and the very few that do not carry on an athletic program."

The PIAA has about 1,000 public school members all over the state except in Philadelphia. The resolution is to be referred to the House Rules Committee.

In 1950, 11,062 books were published in the United States.

Tony DeMarco to Defend Title Against Basilio

—New York—

Newly crowned welterweight champion Tony DeMarco of Boston, will defend his title against top-ranking challenger Carmen Basilio in the Syracuse, New York, Memorial Auditorium on June 10.

The 15-round bout will be broadcast and telecast with Syracuse blacked out of the TV. Rochester, Binghamton and Utica, nearby upstate cities, probably will be blacked out of the telecast, too, said Harry Markson, managing director of the International Boxing Club. The IBC will co-promote the scrap with Syracuse promoter Norm Rothschild.

DeMarco won the crown last Friday night by stopping Johnny Saxton in the 14th round in the Boston Garden. The dark-haired 23-year-old Bostonian had agreed to meet Basilio of Canastota, N. Y., on April 29, but the date was put back because of minor injuries suffered by Tony in the Saxton clash.

The champion, accompanied by manager Bobby Agrippino, Markson and IBC matchmaker Billy Brown, signed an official contract Monday before Julius Helfand, chairman of the State Athletic Commission, at the commission office.

He will receive 40 per cent of the net gate and the radio-TV receipts. Basilio will collect 20 per cent.

To Hold Little League Clinic May 13 and 14

—University Park—

A pilot project designed to set the pattern for future Little League baseball clinics will be held at the Pennsylvania State University, May 13-14. Some 200 administrators, coaches, managers, and umpires are expected to attend.

Little League Baseball, Inc., with headquarters at Williamsport, will be represented by its entire staff, including President Peter J. McGovern, Commissioner Carl Stoltz, and secretary-treasurer, Albert Houghton. Coaches Joe Bedenk and Charles Medlar will represent Penn State on the teaching staff.

A full program opening Friday night, May 13, and continuing through Saturday will cover every conceivable subject from sportsmanship and health safeguards to first aid, Spring training and tryouts, pre-game workouts, fund raising, and umpiring techniques.

Assisting at the clinic, which will draw enrollees from the more than 400 Little Leagues in Pennsylvania, will be regional directors John Lindenmuth, Mickey McConnel, and Richard Snuffer; umpire-in-chief Howard Gair, and Dr. Creighton Hale, director of research.

'Pitcher' Eisenhower Has Arm Trouble; Opening Toss May Be from Portside

—Washington—

For the 43rd year in a row, owner Clark Griffith of the Washington Senators called at the White House Monday with a baseball ticket for the President of the United States.

The white-haired Griffith, received a promise from President Eisenhower that he will throw out the first ball when the Senators open their season against Baltimore on Monday.

Griffith told reporters Eisenhower said a touch of bursitis in his right arm may force him to turn southpaw.

While reporters and photographers looked on, Griffith and the President had a lively exchange on the makeup and prospects of the Washington ball club, with Eisenhower showing he's been reading the sports pages.

"Who's going to be your opening pitcher?" the President asked. Griffith replied he thought it would be Bob Porterfield.

"How's he looking?" inquired the President.

"Great," replied Griffith.

"You haven't found any short-stop yet," the President went on. Then he said, "the other boy you moved to second base—he's been hitting well."

He was referring to Pete Run-

nels. Griffith said Runnels is a good hitter but "hasn't got the arm" to go back to his old short-stop post.

As for the club's prospects, Griffith told the Chief Executive he's got a good young ball club that's been winning games. And he added: "We're going to keep it up."

Later he told reporters he would not be surprised if the Senators, who have long been a second division club, won the American League pennant or at least were runnersup.

Griffith gave the President a gold pass to all American League games. He also brought along, in an alligator gift bag, a baseball pass for Mrs. Eisenhower.

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Pistol Winner Shoots for Peace

—Evanston, Ill.—

For 2½ months Mrs. Joanne Mariani has been a policewoman, the only one on the Evanston force, but already has a medal for placing third in a police shooting contest.

The toughest job she has encountered is settling a dispute between two boys eight and three years old.

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