

Historical Happenings Around the Town

September 8, 1948	Bradford-McKean Regional Airport dedicated.
September 11, 1996	Witco Corp. sells Kendall name to Sun Oil.
September 11, 1945	Parking meters installed on Main Street.
September 13, 1920	Freight train collision on Kendall Avenue - no one injured.
September 19, 1941	Nitroglycerin explosion in Marshburg kills two men.
September 24, 1950	"The Blackout" - Bradford covered in total darkness for 2 hours.
September 25, 1888	2nd annual Bucktail Reunion of Civil War Vets held in Bradford.
September 28, 1943	Ethel Barrymore plays in "The Corn is Green" at Shea's Theater.
September 30, 1929	Harri Emery's plane crashed near Kane, killing all four aboard.
October 1, 1986	Carnegie Library changes its name to the Bradford Area Library.
October 3, 1901	Carrie Nation lectures in the city on the evils of sin and drink.
October 8, 1893	St. Bernard's Roman Catholic Church dedicated.
October 11, 1889	Driving Park and Fairgrounds on Congress Street organized.
October 13, 1876	Rube Waddell, famed left handed pitcher, born on Jackson Ave.
October 13, 1961	1st service held in new Temple Beth El on Jackson Avenue.
October 19, 1898	Spanish American War soldiers return to Bradford.
October 21, 1950	Melvin Douglas plays in "Two Blind Mice" at Shea's Theater.
November 2, 1931	The Hooker Fulton building officially opened.
November 4, 1921	Gangster shootout at 3:30PM on corner of Davis and Main Streets.
November 5, 1915	Father William Coonan, priest at St. Bernard's for 38 years, dies.
November 6, 1924	Star Garage on Barbour Street destroyed by fire.
November 6, 1979	Daisy Welch, locally famous creator of "Peanut Dolls", dies.
November 10, 1964	Butterkrust Bakery ceases operations.
November 11, 1922	Carl Sandburg speaks before the Women's Literary Club
November 11, 1959	Public Square name officially changed to Veteran's Square.
November 16, 1883	General U.S. Grant, former US president, visits Kinzua Bridge.
November 18, 1922	Jazz music banned in Bradford High School.
November 18, 1924	Louis Emery, oil entrepreneur, dies at age of 85.

Bradford Landmark Society

45 E. Corydon Street
Bradford PA 16701

Non-Profit Organization

U.S. Postage

PAID

Bradford, Penna.

Permit 247





The Inkwell



The Official Newsletter of the Bradford Landmark Society

January 1999

45 E. Corydon Street, Bradford Pennsylvania 16701

814-362-3906

email bradland@penn.com

Number 53

How Do You Like Our New Look?

We here at the Herbig Bakery (where this newsletter is written) felt that it was time that the newsletter of the Bradford Landmark Society had a new look. Its only been about 25 years! We tossed around a few ideas, and the name "The Inkwell" just seemed to make sense. After all, since Bradford is famous for oil wells, we decided that it would be nice to for the Landmark to be famous for its "Inkwell". Hope you like it!

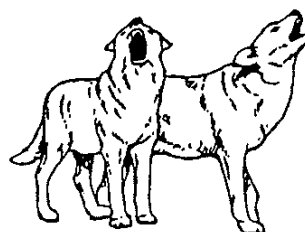
What's Cookin' at the Bakery?

The Bradford Landmark Society has been busy these past few months since the last newsletter was published. History is being made every day, you know! If you were a part of the "First Night Celebration" in Bradford on New Year's Eve, you might have stopped into the Bradford Landmark Society's Herbig Bakery on Corydon Street for a visit, and a look at some of our displays. Nearly 350 people certainly did! We were swamped with visitors - more than last year - and we are sure that everyone had a great time looking over our little museum. But, oh the mud and water on the floor! Oh well, the front floor needed a good mopping anyway.....

We are happy to report that many people stopped into the Landmark to buy Christmas

presents for those "hard to buy" people. Especially popular were the "Around Bradford" books (both volumes) and many of them were presents for people who used to live here but have moved away. We also advertise on the Internet, and have gotten many requests through e-mail. Don't forget to check out our weekly "Time Capsules" column that appears on Bradford Online. Recent topics have included the Dresser Mansion, the first City Hall, and the history of the ice companies here in Bradford.

Be sure to check out our Historic Seminar schedule included inside this edition



Inside this edition of the newsletter:

How Do You Like Our New Look.....	1
What's Cookin' at the Bakery.....	1
One of Our Members "Does the Write Thing".....	2
What Was Bradford Like 100 Years Ago?.....	3
1999 Landmark Lecture Series.....	4
Who Am I?.....	6
Do You Remember the Lobo Wolves.....	8
Historic Dates in History.....	10

Bradford Landmark Society

Officers:

Warren Paynter, President
Isabelle Champlin, Vice Pres.
Anne Bouquin, Treasurer
Sue Evans, Secretary

Board Members:

Dorothy Shields
George Bey
William Kaschube
Rebecca Ryan
R. Chapin Smith

Curator

Sally Costik

Genealogist

Larry Richmond

Crook Farm

Trudie Ostrander
Doris Knight

Herbig Bakery Hours:

11 AM - 2 PM

Monday, Wednesday, Friday

Or Call 362-3906

Crook Farm Hours:

1 PM - 4 PM

Tuesday thru Friday

Or Call 362-6730



One of Our Members "Does the Write Thing"

Mary Ryan of Cyclone, one of our members, and coincidentally, the mother of Sally Costik, the Bradford Landmark Society curator, recently opened her mail and was both pleasantly surprised and proud to learn that her essay on why the Papermate Company "should donate money to an important organization in her life - a charity, school, or club" had won second prize in the Gillette Corporation-sponsored contest. Her winning entry was chosen from 3,000 entries, and judged on originality and content, style and clarity, and grammar and vocabulary. Her prize? \$500 to be donated to the subject of her essay. Lucky for us, she chose the Bradford Landmark Society! Her winning entry is included below. Thank you so much for thinking of us, and hi, Mom!

"The Bradford Landmark Society with 335 members, deserves a Paper Mate donation. Serving the public in a white-shingled building built in 1873 in Bradford, Pennsylvania (the famous old oil boom town), this is the oldest structure in the city.

Its dedicated members work valiantly to keep the ancient building in good repair, but it needs new flooring, new windows, an alarm system, fireproofing, and a computer system.

The building houses an eclectic collection from two centuries. War mementos from the Civil War to Desert Storm, age-yellowed newspapers, old toys, tools, trunks, Victorian artifacts and clothing, and hundreds of pictures - ornately framed portraits, snapshots of hard-bitten oil well drillers, poignant photos of nervous young men boarding trains to war zones. A treasury of history in pictures.

In the florid prose of an earlier day, these old newspapers recount details of fires, floods, funerals, weddings, gang wars, Prohibition, first automobiles, first flights, all the minutia of our history.

A donation from Paper Mate would be well spent, because The Landmark Society, a community treasure, preserves the past for future generations."

What Was Bradford Like 100 Years Ago?

The population of the city was 17,305 people.

The major of the city was the Hon. Joseph C. Greenwalde.

The police chief was M.D. Murray - and there were six policemen on the force.

There were seven volunteer fire departments: the Central Hose, the Citizen's Hose, the Cornen Hose, the Era Hook & Ladder, The F.S. Johnson Hose, the Potter Hose, and the Liberty Hose Companies.

There were 30 barbers, 10 bakers, 2 Turkish baths, 11 bicycle shops, 5 billiard parlors, 29 boarding houses, 1 brewery, 6 cigar makers, 2 butter dish manufacturers, 11 shoe stores, 3 banks, 3 architects, 3 chiropodists, 8 carriage and wagon makers, 9 dentists, 65 dressmakers, 13 druggists, 10 fruit dealers, 7 florists, 55 grocers, 10 horseshoers, 23 hotels, 11 livery stables, 24 lawyers, 11 laundries (7 of them Chinese), 19 meat markets, 154 oil producers, 3 refineries, 4 opticians, 3 piano tuners, 5 photographers, 28 doctors, 14 restaurants, 1 silk mill, 2 table relish manufacturers, and 1 clairvoyant named Lulu.

On any given day, the local police had their hands full. In June, for instance, the police blotter had 43 arrests: 5 arrested on warrants; 18 arrested on drunkenness; 6 arrested on disorderly conduct; 9 arrested on suspicion; 4 arrested for trespassing; 1 arrested for violating an ordinance; and 14 people were given lodging since they had no place else to go.

On June 5, 1899 fifteen girls who work at McCrory's go on strike. They are working 10-12 hour days, and work from 7 or 8AM to 10 or 10:30PM each night. Their pay is \$2.00 per week. They strike for better hours and wages. They are unceremoniously fired on the spot. There are many other girls in the city willing to work under these conditions.

The Civil War soldiers are nearly all above 50 years of age; and the Spanish American soldiers are in their early 20s.

The trolley line has been extended to Lewis Run and up over the hill to Olean. It will remain as Bradford's primary source of transporation until the autumn of 1927, when the trolleys are discontinued forever.

Telephone service is gaining popularity. Most businesses have a three digit number.

300 cases of the "grippe" and diptheria sweep the city. Quarantine is 14 days for each case.

Main Street is still paved in cobblestone, but plans for a brick surface are discussed in the city.

Bicycling is the rage in the city, and nearly a dozen bicycle clubs are formed. The Bradford Era wonders how girls are going to be able to ride a bicycle, and still remain a lady. So many people get run down by enthusiastic bicyclists, that the city passes an ordinance requiring all bikes to have a bell attached to warn those in its path. This ordinance still stands.

1999 Bradford Landmark Society Lecture Series

Rice Auditorium in Fisher Hall, UPB, 7:00 PM
\$10 for the series, or \$3 per evening
Refreshments will be served

Its happening again this year! The bi-annual historical lecture series presented by the Bradford Landmark Society will be presented all through the coming month of February. Each week, two different speakers will present a fascinating topic that relates to Bradford area history. Admission is just \$10.00, for all four weeks of lectures, or \$3.00 each week (in case you can't attend all 4 weeks). All lectures will be presented in the comfortable Rice Auditorium of Fisher Hall at UPB, and free refreshments will follow the evening's presentations. Mark your calendars now - we only hold this lecture series every two years, and this is the last time this century that you'll be able to attend. Read on for a "sneak" preview of the lectures:

February 4 at 7:00 PM

Thomas Kane, by the Honorable John Cleland, president Judge of McKean County will review the incredible life and times of Thomas L. Kane, lumberman, oil and gas developer, railroad builders, Civil War hero, and nationally known politician.

Antique Silver Flatware, by Anthony Richards, owner of A.R.M. Precious Antiques, will talk about and display rare and interesting silverplate and sterling flatware pieces. Bring a sample of your own pattern if you wish to have it identified as to maker, patent year, use, and pattern name.

February 11 at 7:00 PM

The Big Bands by Richard Simpson, a St. Bonaventure professor of English and Jazz history, and a commercial musician since childhood, will trace the origins of the unique instrumentation and rhythm of the Big Band sound, and the dance phenomenon that accompanied it. Come hear Count Basie, Duke Ellington, Benny Goodman and Glenn Miller, all groups who once visited our area.

The Emerys of Bradford by Dick Robertson. Always a popular speaker, Dick will discuss the Emery family of Bradford; their colorful personalities, their stately homes, and their various business endeavors.

February 18 at 7:00 PM:

Zippo Lighters. Linda Maben, the curator of the Zippo Museum, will describe the history of the famous Zippo, the collectability of older models, and the development of the swap meet and the new Zippo-Case Visitor's Center.

Oral Histories. David Poyer, a Bradford native, has published numerous novels about the Navy and commercial diving, and about Hemlock County, his literary creation about this area. He will explain the techniques of collecting oral histories, and their importance in reconstructing and preserving the past, using examples from his own research.

February 25 at 7:00 PM:

I Was a CCC Boy by Mike Schultz, author of *In the Shadow of the Trees*, a novelization about a depression-era Civilian Conservation Corps camp in the Allegheny National Forest, who will give a dramatic reading, complete with slides, music costumes, and equipment.

Main Street, Then and Now. Sally Costik, curator of the Bradford Landmark Society and author of *Around Bradford*, Volumes I & II, will present the fascinating histories, scandals, and anecdotes behind many of Bradford's office buildings, stores, clubs, and theaters, using slides and advertising memorabilia. Photographs of buildings as they looked nearly 100 years ago as compared to today will provide an interesting perspective into the history of Bradford's Main Street.

The Bradford Landmark Society Membership

1999 Dues are now "due" and can be paid at the Herbig Bakery at 45 E. Corydon Street, or by mailing us the enclosed information. Many of our members pay their dues at the annual Membership Dinner held every April, but if you'd like to get ahead of the game, we will be glad to take your dues now! Remember, members of the Bradford Landmark Society receive this newsletter quarterly, receive a 10% discount on all items purchased at the Herbig Bakery, and also receive advance notice of any craft classes, lectures, or presentations that the Landmark has scheduled. Did you know that we have over 300 members? If you know someone who would like to be a member, please drop us a line, and we'll contact them.

Name _____ I'm already a member Yes ☐ No ☐ Amount Paid _____

Address _____

Senior Citizen membership dues - \$5.00
Individual Membership dues - \$10.00
Family Membership dues - \$15.00

People in Bradford are always on the lookout for Zippo "sightings" in TV shows, movies, books, and magazines. Here at the Landmark Society, we are always on the lookout for proof of the many famous people who once visited Bradford. We thought that it might be fun to give our readers a little quiz, and see if you can guess the names of our celebrity visitors. The answers are given elsewhere in this newsletter - no peeking until you've tried your best to identify them!



WHO AM I?



1. I was born in Illinois, the son of Swedish immigrants and became famous as a poet and a folk singer. I came to Bradford in 1922, and spoke to the Women's Literary Club, but The Bradford Era reported that no one was much impressed with either my banjo playing or my poetry. I died in 1967. Who am I?
2. I believed in women's suffrage, and toured the United States speaking on this subject. I came to Bradford on the invitation of the Women's Christian Temperance Union on April 25, 1892, and spoke at the Wagner Opera house before a huge crowd. A few years ago, the United States created a \$1.00 coin in my likeness. I died in 1906. Who am I?
3. My real name was Phoebe Butler, but you know me by another name. I traveled with Buffalo Bill's Wild West show for 17 years, and was considered the greatest rifle shot in the world. I came to Bradford on April 19, 1909 with my husband, Frank, and put on a shooting exhibition at the Bradford Gun Club (now the site of the Bradford mall). I died at the age of 90 in 1926. Who am I?
4. I visited Bradford in August 1898, when I was traveling with the Welsh Brothers Circus. We played for two days on Pine Street. Later, in 1900, I toured Europe with my wife, Beatrice, and became world famous. I died on October 31, 1926, and each year on Halloween, many people still try to contact me from the dead. Who am I?
5. I was called the "March King" and wrote many marches for bands. I was director of the US Marine Corps. band from 1880-1892, and later directed by own band. I came to Bradford in October 1914 and played at the Bradford Theater (you may remember it as the "Sheas"). I died in 1932. Who am I?
6. History remembers me as a fanatical, ax-wielding saloon wrecker who gained national fame for my radical opposition to alcohol. I was born in Kentucky in 1846, and settled in Kansas

where I carried out my mission. I visited many American cities, and was arrested 30 times for disturbing the peace. I spoke in Bradford at the Lyceum on Main Street on Oct. 3, 1901. I died in 1911. Who am I?

7. I became famous in the 1920s, and later won a Pulitzer prize, which I declined. I was an author, and wrote such books as "Main Street", and "Arrowsmith". One, "Babbitt" was written the year after I visited Bradford. I charmed the Women's Literary Club when I came to Bradford on March 12, 1921. I died in Rome in 1951. Who am I?

8. I was a silent screen star, and made over 170 movies between 1910 and 1930. My horse, Tony, and I left the movie scene to join a circus in 1935. I visited Bradford in 1937. Who am I?

9. I was the 18th President of the United States and a Union General. I came through Bradford by train on November 16, 1883 on my way to see the Kinzua Bridge, and was impressed by its height. I lived to be 63 years old, and am buried in New York City. Who am I?

10. I was the first black person to sing at the Metropolitan Opera, and also sang at Eisenhower's and Kennedy's inaugurations. Eleanor Roosevelt had me sing on the steps of the Lincoln Memorial. I came to Bradford in 1938 and sang for the audience at the Shea Theater. I died in 1993. Who am I?

11. I came to Bradford on "show" business several times at the turn of the century. I was an American guide, scout, and showman, and supplied buffalo meat to the Kansas Railroad, once killing 4,000 buffalo in 18 months. I often visited my old friend Porter Buchanan (for whom Buchanan Hollow is named), who lived in Sawyer City. I died in 1917. Who am I?

12. I was legendary in the acting world, and was called the "divine Sarah". I performed in Bradford on February 8, 1906 at the Bradford Theater (later the Shea's). I died in Paris in 1923. Who am I?

13. I was a Southern Confederacy Colonel, and was a guerilla fighter for the south. I was called "The Gray Ghost" and the "Virginia Terror" during the Civil War. But after the war, I became a good friend of US Grant, and visited Bradford on a lecture tour, speaking at the Wagner Opera house on February 17, 1887. I died in 1916 at the age of 83. Who am I?



Do You Remember?

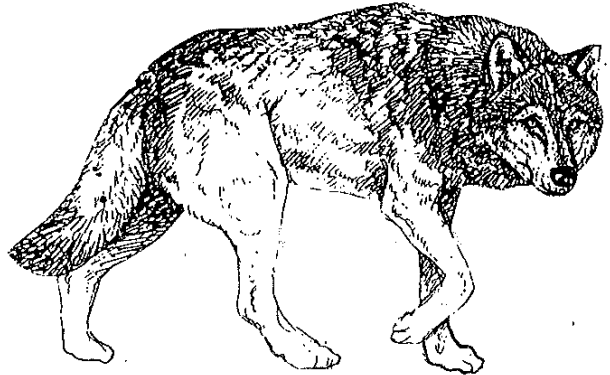
The Lobo Wolves

Almost anyone who has lived in this area since the 1930s remembers the Lobo wolves of Kane. Brought to this area in the early 1920s by Dr. Edward H. McCleery, a Kane physician, the wolves were exhibited at a wolf farm on the outskirts of Kane for over nearly 40 years. McCleery, who managed his wolves with devotion and affection, owned and operated the wolf farm until just before his death on May 23, 1962 at the age of 94.

The Lobo Wolves "*Canis Lupus Nubilus*" - derived their name from a word in the Blackfoot Indian language meaning "Buffalo Wolf", which, when spoken aloud, sounded like the word "lobo".

They were also known as the Buffalo gray, or Loafer wolf, and followed the migration of the buffalo herds throughout the Rocky Mountains, from northern Canada to New Mexico.

A large lobo wolf could weigh as much as 100 pounds and had a life span of about 20 years. They were described as the consummation of absolute savagery, and had seldom been tamed.



Such wolves were considered dangerous and predatory to the large cattle population in the western states in the early part of the 20th century. Consequently, the United States Biological Survey and the Canadian government began an extermination program of these wild wolves, which was declared a success in 1920. The Lobo wolves were literally on the edge of extinction.

But then Edward McCleery stepped in. McCleery led an interesting life. He was born in 1867 near Milton, PA, and educated as a physician at the University of Pennsylvania and Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia. Following graduation, he went west, and practiced medicine at Cheyenne, Wyoming for two years before coming to Kane in 1894. While out west, he became a great admirer of wolves, and a champion of their survival. McCleery began to dream of owning his own pack to assure the survival of the lobo wolf.

He obtained his first wolf from Wyoming in January 1921, and named him Jerry, and over time, admitted that Jerry was his favorite. In May, 1921, he obtained two more pair of white wolves, naming them Lobo, Boreas, Montana, and Diana. Later, he obtained more wolves, bred those that he had, and eventually ended up with 40 pairs of wolves.

He often took them for walks in the woods around Kane, on the end of a long chain, and for rides in his automobile. In the mid 1930s, McCleery wrote a small book entitled "The Lone Killer", which described his training techniques, feeding programs, and a history of his Lobo wolf pack. He retired from active medical practice in the early 1930s and devoted the remainder of his life to the care of his wolves. His work with wolves received worldwide recognition.

But in January 1962, with his health failing, and nearly 41 years after he adopted his first wolf, McCleery sadly realized that the wolf pack would have to be sold. Ironically, they were sold and shipped back west - to the Olympic Peninsula overlooking Directory Bay near the village of Gardiner, Washington.

But the story doesn't end there. Where are the Lobo wolves today? The Bradford Landmark Society contacted the North American Wolf Association, based in Texas, which traced the remnants of McCleery's wolf pack to Bateman, Montana at a survivalist camp. Rumor has it that there are over 200 wolves located there, all descendants of the Kane Lobo wolves, but such numbers cannot be substantiated - and the members of the Montana refuge aren't divulging any information.

In any case, McCleery's life long work and ambition will long be remembered in this area. His devotion to a nearly extinct species - the Lobo Wolf - and his successful efforts to bring it back, are truly commendable.



The above illustration is taken from an old postcard of the 1950s.
Dr. McCleery died at the age of 94 in 1962.

Dates in History

All of the following happened on the dates listed below. Just imagine what history is being made right now!

- | | |
|-------------------|--|
| January 7, 1969 | Allegany Airlines crashes on Pine Acres golf course - 11 killed, 17 survive. |
| January 16, 1934 | Marilyn Horne, famous Opera star, is born in Bradford on Avenue B. |
| January 18, 1996 | Connie Cavallero, Bradford's first woman mayor, is sworn into office. |
| January 18, 1978 | Dr. Hugh J. Ryan, mayor of Bradford 1936-1954, dies. |
| January 19, 1911 | Solomon Dresser, founder of Dresser Industries, dies at the age of 67. |
| January 24, 1879 | The city of Bradford is incorporated. |
| | |
| February 2, 1886 | An earthquake shakes the Bradford area. |
| February 5, 1892 | First Labor Day celebration held in Bradford. |
| February 8, 1943 | Boris Karloff donates \$500 to the local Red Cross Drive. |
| February 8, 1943 | Boris Karloff appears in "Arsenic and Old Lace" at Shea's Theater. |
| February 10, 1945 | The Zippo Ski Slope opens, with crowds of 1500 attending. |
| February 20, 1928 | The 2nd Fourth Ward School burns. |
| February 22, 1929 | The Emery Hotel opens for business. |
| February 25, 1901 | James Broder, first mayor of Bradford (1879-1883), dies at the age of 65. |
| February 28, 1986 | The Dresser mansion on Jackson Avenue burns. |
| February 28, 1997 | The American Refinery Group buys the former Kendall Refinery in Bradford. |

- March 3, 1941 Grace Emery, age 67, dies.
- March 6, 1920 The first Derrick City school burns.
- March 8, 1922 St. Bernard's Convent is moved across the street to its present location.
- March 8, 1900 The Toothpick Factory (aka Union Dish) burns.
- March 11, 1886 The first (wooden) Second Ward School burns.
- March 11, 1892 Kendall, also known as Tarport, is annexed to the city.
- March 11, 1957 The Moose Lodge on Pine Street burns.
- March 12, 1921 Sinclair Lewis speaks before the Women's Literary club.
- March 17, 1937 Taylor Aircraft factory burns.
- March 26, 1976 The Crook Farm is placed on the National Register of Historic Places.

Answers to Our "Who Am I? Quiz

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Carl Sandburg | 7. Sinclair Lewis |
| 2. Susan B. Anthony | 8. Tom Mix |
| 3. Annie Oakley | 9. Ulysses S. Grant |
| 4. Harry Houdini | 10. Marian Anderson |
| 5. John Philip Sousa | 11. William Cody (Buffalo Bill) |
| 6. Carrie A. Nation | 12. Sarah Bernhardt |
| 13. John Singleton Mosby | |

Our quote of the day:

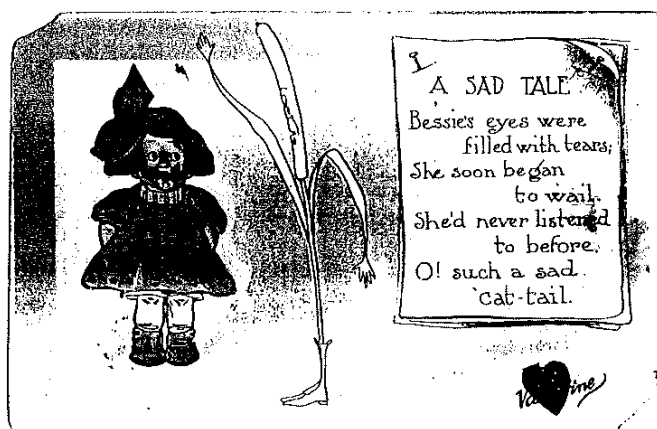
"Keep your face to the sunshine, and you can never see the shadows"

by Helen Keller

Happy St. Valentine's Day!

Valentine's Day is often regarded as the day for sweethearts, lovers, and spouses. We thought that we'd send a "valentine" to you as well. These particular cards are from the 1920s, and are just a few of the hundred of valentines in the collection of the Bradford Landmark Society.

Stop in and see all of them sometimes!



Bradford Landmark Society

45 E. Corydon Street
Bradford, PA 16701

Non-Profit Organization

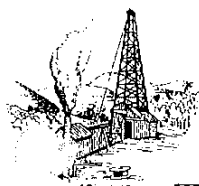
U.S. Postage

PAID

Bradford, Penna.

Permit 247

Betty Robinson
5216 122nd Place, S.E.
Bellevue, WA 98006



The Inkwell



The Official Newsletter of the Bradford Landmark Society

April 1999

45 E. Corydon Street, Bradford Pennsylvania 16701

814-362-3906

email bradland@penn.com

Number 54

Its That Time Again!

Time for the Bradford Landmark Society's get-together known as the annual membership dinner. Only this year, we are doing it a little different. This year, we are having a brunch instead of a dinner. We felt that more of our members would be inclined to come if we planned a late-morning, early afternoon meal (we know that some of our older members don't like to drive in the dark), and the cost of the meal is much less. Plus, its always exciting to do the unexpected! So won't you plan on joining us? We will be having a speaker, although it is not yet definite whom will be our guest speaker, and of course, a short (we promise!) annual business meeting where we will discuss last year at the Crook Farm and the Herbig Bakery, and where we will elect two new members to the Bradford Landmark Society's board of directors.

The brunch will be held April 18th, at 1:00PM, at the DeSoto Holiday house on South Avenue. There will be an extensive buffet, including the usual breakfast foods, fresh fruit, chipped beef (one of my favorites!), chicken and biscuits, and a wide selection of almost anything you can think of. The cost will be \$7.20 per person, and we are asking for reservations to be made by April 10.

We've had such a busy year that we deserve to get together and enjoy each other's company. The restoration of the Crook Farm House was completed, the bank erected, and the Herbig Bakery published another one of its popular "Around Bradford" books. This year also marks the 30th anniversary of the Bradford Landmark Society, so let's all get together on April 18th. See you there!

Its April, You Fool!

Since this newsletter comes out near April Fool's Day (April 1), we thought it would be fun to share the following (and true) story about an April Fool's joke that was played on the whole town in 1890...

The year 1890 was a big one in terms of buildings being constructed on Main Street, and one of the most impressive was the Masonic Temple at 79-81 Main Street (currently the site of Karen's Karousel, Edward Jones Investment Co., and apartments overhead). Construction had been underway for over a year, and everyone in town was anxious to see the finished product. When the front plate glass window (Karen's Karousel's side) was finally installed on February 1, 1890, it was the largest window that had ever been seen in Bradford, and Bradfordians made sure to take a stroll down the street just to stop and admire it. The first tenant in the building was the Temple Clothing store, and from all accounts, the clerks that worked there had a fine sense of humor. On the night of March 31, they carried out their plan. Secretly taping broken pieces of glass to the inside of the new window, they made it appear as though someone had shattered it overnight. The Bradford Era wrote "the passing multitude stopped ever and anon to look at the mutilated glass. When the awful truth became known that it was a fake, much disappointment was felt". Ah, Bradford, we hate to be made a fool of!

Landmark Dinner April 18.....	1
Its April, You Fool.....	1
New Members Welcome.....	2
Letters from Readers.....	2
Round the Square Birthday.....	3
Bradford National Bank.....	4
Historic Events Calendar.....	5
Crossword Puzzle.....	6
An Interesting Request.....	8
Do You Remember?.....	10
Courant Humor.....	11

Bradford Landmark Society

Officers:

Warren Paynter, President
Isabelle Champlin, Vice Pres.
Anne Bouquin, Treasurer
Sue Evans, Secretary

Board Members:

Dorothy Shields
George Bey
William Kaschube
Rebecca Ryan
R. Chapin Smith

Curator

Sally Costik

Genealogist

Larry Richmond

Crook Farm

Trudie Ostrander
Doris Knight

Herbig Bakery Hours:

11 AM - 2 PM

Monday, Wednesday, Friday

Or Call 362-3906

Crook Farm Hours:

1 PM - 4 PM

Tuesday thru Friday

Or Call 362-6730



Welcome New Members

The Bradford Landmark Society would like to welcome the following persons who have recently joined our Society. Welcome aboard!

Diane Galt
Martha Uhler
Richard Pytcher
Shirley McKenyon

Letters from Our Readers

Dear Bradford Landmark Society:

Among my keepsakes, I found these two items in which you may be interested. *(note: one is a postcard of Duke Center, which burned down in October 1914, and the other is a small snapshot of the Odd Fellows Building in Derrick City).* The post card of Duke Center was passed down from my grandparents, Charles and Frances Brown, long time residents of Derrick City.

The snapshot is of the Odd Fellows Hall in Derrick City. It stood where Mike Schaming's house now stands (between the Model T Inn and the Countrypride Restaurant). My grandfather (Charles Brown) and my father, (Leo Brown) tore it down in the early 1930s. After the Derrick City School burned in the spring of 1920, Derrick City students attended school there - in the Odd Fellows Hall - until the present Derrick City School was finished and opened in the fall of 1922. (This school has just been closed in this present school year).

-Richard Brown

For more information on the Derrick City School fire, read this edition's "Do You Remember" segment. Mr. Brown donated a treasured scrapbook of his grandmother, Frances Brown, four years ago, and the Landmark has found it to be

invaluable in providing historical information. She kept a scrapbook of things that she found interesting and it provides a wonderful record of history from a local woman's viewpoint.

New Donations to the Collection

It must be spring, because people seem to be cleaning out their attics and closets. The Landmark is happy that we have been the recipient of several of those items whose owners kindly decided to donate to us. Some of those items are listed below:

Helen Fisher Grim - Commemorative Zippo lighter, two stock certificates from the Commercial National Bank (which had belonged to her great aunt), and a silver mesh evening purse with the name "Christine Schonblom" engraved on the clasp. Christine later married Joseph Bertram Fisher in 1931.

Carlton Campbell - Three souvenir edition books on the 1972 flood, including two on the Harrisburg area, and a "pictorial" review of the Southern Tier's damage.

Don Nelson - a 1930s era black evening dress, originally belonging to Martha Iver

Richard Brown - postcard, Duke Center before and after the fire, and a snapshot of the old Odd Fellows hall in Derrick City.

A Humorous Poem

She scarce can play a single note,
No harmony knows she.
And, though I on the maiden dote
Her playing crazes me.
Yes, makes my very blood run cold!
Yet, play the maiden will.
And that is why I love the old
piano still.

(from "The Daily Developments" column in
The Bradford Era, 1890)

Happy Birthday to "Round the Square"

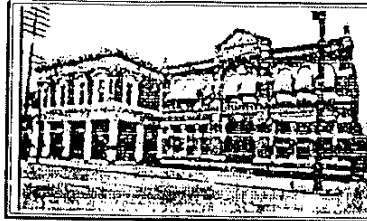
Where would we all be without reading the Round the Square column each morning? And to all of our members who now live out of town, let us assure you that the "RTS" column, (front page, left hand side) is still as popular as ever. It will celebrate its 50th anniversary this year, making it the longest running front page newspaper column in the United States. That's something to be proud of! Bradford seems to have enjoyed this type of journalism since the early days of the oil fields, although those columns didn't run on the front page. The column was called "Grease Spots" in 1878 - and while that name certainly fit in with the excitement of the oil boom, somehow it seemed to lack refinement. Later, the Era began the "Daily Developments", which name stuck until the birth of Round the Square on December 19, 1949. Those early columns covered everything from who's visiting in town, new construction, births, obituaries, naming of streets, police reports, quarantines and sickness, unusual happenings in town, the weather, and just about any thing that the editor felt was newsworthy, humorous, noteworthy, or important for the townspeople to know. Its quite a tradition, and we wish the RTS success in the next 50 years.

Throughout this newsletter, we'll be printing some of the humorous poems that appeared in the 1890' "Daily Development" column. (like that one at the of this colum Then, as now, Bradfordians seemed to have a good sense of humor.

Mabel wants to be a star
'tis the dearest of her wishes,
But her cold and cheerless ma,
makes Mabel do the dishes.

(from "The Daily Developments" column in
The Bradford Era, 1890)

Bradford National Bank



The Bradford National Bank (left) and the United Pipe Line building, (right) were neighbors on Main Street for over 80 years. Both buildings are on the present day site of National City bank and its parking lot.

It wasn't the first bank in Bradford but it was one of the best known, and was founded by some of Bradford's leading citizens. And it still exists today, although known by another name, and having changed hands many times.

It was chartered on July 25, 1879, during the oil rush days, and was centrally located on 71 Main Street, right next door to the United Pipe Line building (which later became the Bradford Club). By 1896 it held resources of over 1.5 million dollars. The directors at that time were well known and respected men of the city. O.F. Schonblom served as the President of the bank; Thomas Kennedy as vice-president; Harvey Haggerty as cashier; Claude E. Mitchell as assistant cashier; and the directors: Schonblom, Kennedy, R.J. Straight, George H. Potter, J. T. Jones, W.C. Kennedy, and T.B. Clark. The bank was prosperous, well known in the oil region, and secure.

But on March 6, 1888, the Bradford National Bank was robbed, possibly the first such happening in the city, and two men were killed. The Evening Star, a Bradford newspaper of the times, reported on the incident: "Probably the most horrible tragedy which was ever enacted in Bradford, or the oil regions, occurred a few minutes after 11 o'clock this morning, commencing at the Bradford National Bank, and ending on the Elm Street sidewalk, just east of the OB & W tracks. Two men's lives will no doubt be sacrificed, and the principal is dead already. ...A slender man, wearing a dark overcoat, new over-shoes, new over-alls, and having a silk handkerchief pulled over the upper part of his face, entered the Bradford National Bank, flourished a revolver at Cashier T.H. Tomlinson, and demanded money." Tomlinson stood fast, and refused to hand over the money. The robber (later identified as George Kimball from Denver, Colorado), then rushed past, and leaped over the railing above the second cashier's desk, G.A. Mitchell, grabbed a handful of money determined later to be \$665, and was about to escape, when Tomlinson came out of his office and seized him. Quickly, Kimball turned and fired, hitting Tomlinson just above the left hip.

Fleeing the bank, he ran down Chestnut Street, and turned down Corydon Street. There, a 25 year old butcher named Louis Blich attempted to stop him, and was also shot. Kimball ran on, toward the railroad tracks, and while he was crawling under the cars, police officer John Wilson, who had been standing at the Option House during the robbery, reached the scene, pulled out his revolver, and ordered Kimball to surrender. Kimball, in desperation, lifted his own gun to his head, and shot himself just under the right eye. Death was instantaneous. The crowd, which had chased Kimball throughout town as he ran from the bank, was horrified at the sight.

Two days later, Tomlinson died, followed by Blich on the third day.

But the Bradford National Bank went on, untainted by the scandal of murder and robbery, for nearly 80 more years. In time, a new building was needed, and in July 1960, the Victorian building known as the Bradford National Bank was demolished, and a new, modern structure took its place. The bank became known by a variety of names over the years since then; the First Laurel Bank in the late 1960s; as Pennbank in the 1970s; later known as Integra Bank in the 1980s, and currently known as National City Bank today.

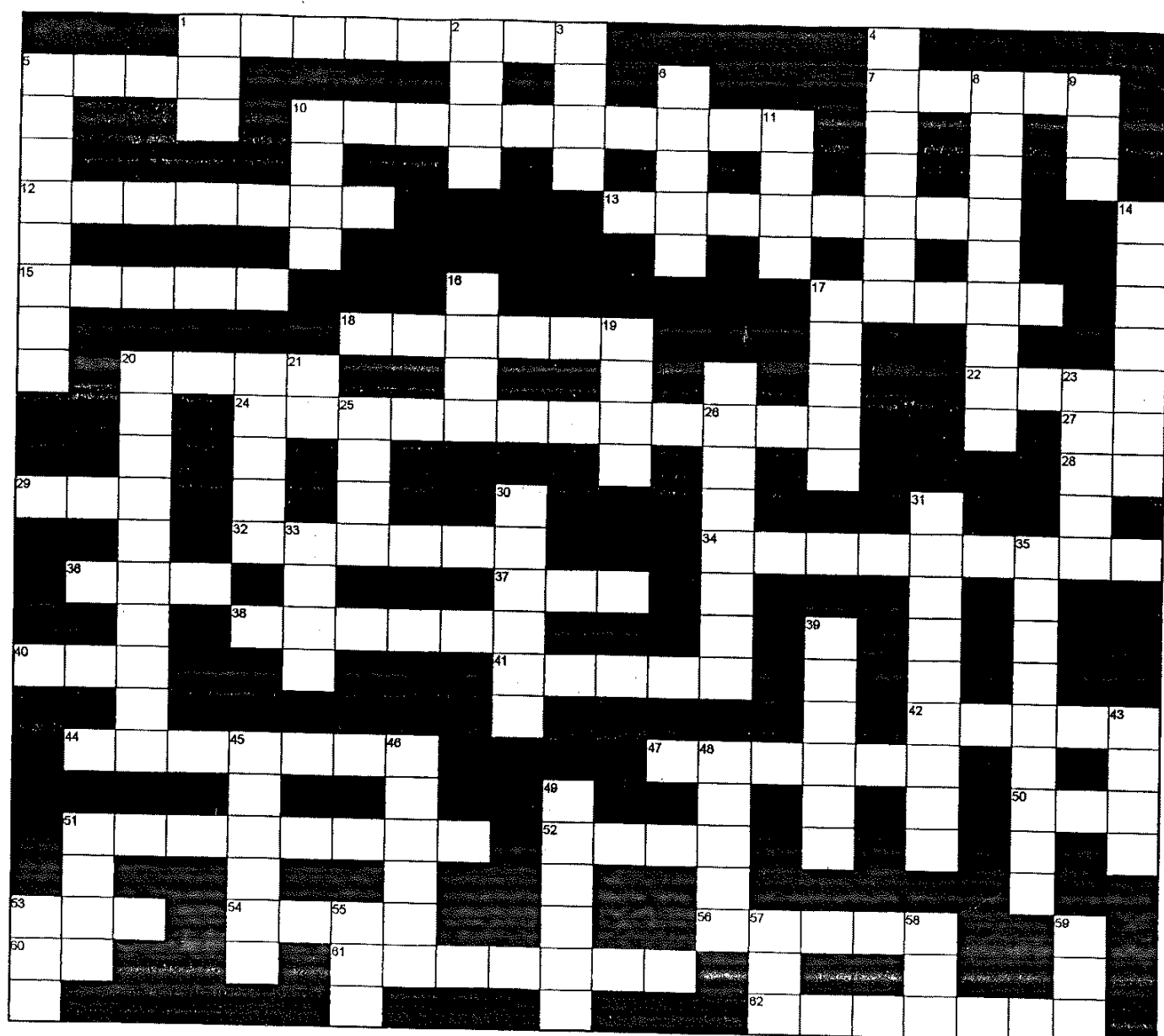
Historic Calendar of Events

The following events all happened on the day indicated. See if you remember them!

April 3, 1935	Harlow Pike, Civil War Veteran, dies at the age of 91.
April 5, 1947	WESB radio station goes on the air for the first time
April 5, 1947	The last major flood in Bradford occurs on Good Friday.
April 10, 1982	The new Post Office on Boylston Street is dedicated.
April 12, 1917	The Bradford Red Cross is formed.
April 19, 1909	Annie Oakley gives a shooting exhibition at the Bradford Gun Club.
April 25, 1910	The razor strop factory burns.
April 25, 1892	Susan B. Anthony speaks at the Wagner Opera House on Chestnut Street.
April 30, 1827	Henry Bradford Dolloff, first white child born in Bradford, is born.
May 2, 1929	Bradford Filling Station on the corner of Congress & Main opens for business.
May 7, 1919	The hexagonal World War I monument in the Public Square dedicated.
May 7, 1919	World War I soldiers return to Bradford.
May 8, 1938	Marjory West, age 4, disappears while on a Mother's Day picnic.
May 9, 1991	The Armory on Barbour St. placed on the National Register of Historic Places.
May 13, 1969	The Bradford Landmark Society is dedicated.
May 16, 1943	The World War II Honor Roll is erected in the Public Square.
May 16, 1900	The Country Club on South Avenue is incorporated.
May 17, 1976	The old City Hall on Kennedy St. is placed on the National Register of Historic Places.
May 21, 1891	Six buildings on Pleasant Street burn – Potter Hose formed.
May 23, 1891	Cornerstone of the Church of the Ascension is laid.
May 25, 1910	Lillian Russell performs at the Bradford Theater (later Shea's).
May 29, 1950	The Veterans monument in Willowdale Cemetery is unveiled.
May 30, 1956	Shea's Theater closed after 55 years in operation.
May 31, 1907	Civil War soldier monument in Oak Hill Cemetery dedicated.
June 1, 1891	The Pine Street footbridge collapses, 250 injured (yes, 250!)
June 2, 1992	Tullah Innes Hanley, Bradford's Merry Widow, dies, age unknown.
June 5, 1931	Al Ritchie and Tony Macchio, local gangsters, fatally shot on River Street.
June 8, 1929	Army plane crashed at the Harri Emery Airport on West Washington St.
June 14, 1894	2 nd City Hall on corner of Congress & Corydon Streets burns.
June 18, 1881	First class graduates from Bradford High School
June 25, 1950	The cornerstone of St. Francis Catholic Church is laid.
June 26, 1918.	Forney S. Rupert, first WWI soldier from Bradford killed in action.
June 28, 1937	Tom Mix visits Bradford.

Puzzled? Try this.

Everyone loves a good crossword puzzle, and we thought it time that the Bradford Landmark design one for its readers. All the clues pertain to events, people, and places of things that are connected to Bradford and the surrounding area. We warn you, though, that this puzzle is for the real history nut - so if you get stuck, just give us a call and we'll supply the answer. Good luck!



Think you know all the answers? Well, get ready, because we didn't make this easy for you! Only a real Bradford "history nut" will know all the answers right away - the rest of you will have to "puzzle it out"

Across:

1. Inscription on Oakhill mausoleum
"Until the day break, and the shadows _____"
5. Lockup
7. One's hurtin' and the other's _____
10. Little Big Horn guy's town
12. Parkway reservoir
13. How to find oil
15. *McKean County, the Governor's County* author
17. Org. name of East Washington Street.
18. Overlooks Bradford
20. She disappeared
22. Tear down
24. Clarence-Robert building
27. Identification card
28. Post Office
29. Black gold
32. Now name of IOOF building
34. Before Bradford
36. BHS bird
37. Civil War group
38. Our county
40. The newspaper
41. Oil entrepreneur
42. Not expensive
44. Former refinery
47. Merry Widow
50. A breath of fresh
51. Heading on Main St. bldg.
52. Smell
53. BHS school color
54. Bradford mayor, Hugh _____
56. Operatic star
60. Not them
61. Left handed pitcher from Bradford
62. Oil rig

Down:

1. He climbed the Option, a Human ____
2. Anti drink league
3. Pipe pile
4. Boneyard
5. He first found oil
6. You'll get a bang out of this
8. He named Bradford
9. Not 57 down
10. Its this, in winter
11. Give a holler
14. Oil field "bomb"
16. One of the old railroads
17. Before the McKean Theater
20. Another boneyard
21. Not from
23. It works
25. Not closed
26. Electric streetcar
30. 1st Opera house, (still standing)
31. Late gangster
33. Emery gasoline company
35. Harri's company
39. Bradford's monorail
43. Racetrack, the Driving _____
45. Bus boss
46. Another name for 6th Ward School
48. Bradford builder
49. Before Riddell House
51. Baseball team
53. Bolivar or Lewis
55. Be in admiration of
57. Not 9 down
58. To ____ is human, to forgive, divine.
59. The Invisible Empire

We Get Some Interesting Requests!

Every now and then, the Bradford Landmark Society gets some unusual requests for information. Just last week, for example, we got a message from a woman in Ohio who called looking for information on "Amanda Theodosia Jones", who supposedly lived in Bradford in the 1880s. The caller needed the information verified because she was writing a scientific textbook, and intended to include Jones in the text. She added that she had got a lot of information on Jones on the Internet, but needed to check some facts.

Well, we looked in our city directories, and sure enough, "Miss Amanda T. Jones" did indeed live here in 1882 at the Hotel Florence, which ironically was located just about 50 feet away from the Herbig Bakery, on the corner of Corydon and Congress Streets. Since the bakery was built in 1878, it's very conceivable that Miss Jones *actually has been in the bakery* (over 100 years ago, of course), buying bread or pastries. Anyway, when we called the woman back, and reported that Jones did indeed live here, our curiosity got the better of us, and we asked the question which must be on everyone's mind who is reading this article – "Who the heck is Amanda Theodosia Jones, anyway, and why is she going to be in a scientific textbook?" The answer that we got will surprise you.

The woman in Ohio explained that she was doing research on remarkable women, and that Jones had been a poet, editor, and inventor, and is credited with developing, and patenting, the process of food preservation using vacuum and heated fluid. She was one of the country's first woman engineers, and had several patents awarded to her, wrote several books of poetry, and later operated a canning and preserving company in Chicago. A history of her life shows her to be an entrepreneurial woman of vision and intelligence.

Amanda Theodosia Jones was born in 1835 in East Bloomfield, NY, and attended school in Black Rock, near Buffalo. She graduated from the normal school at the East Aurora Academy in 1850, and taught school for four years. In 1854, Jones wrote a series of poems, which were printed in the Methodist *Ladies Repository* of Cincinnati, and during the Civil War wrote a series of patriotic poems in *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*. In 1867, her second book of poems was published. From there, Jones went on to Chicago, where she edited the *Universe*, was literary editor of the *Western Rural*, edited the *Bright Side*, a children's magazine, and contributed to the *Interior*, *Scribner's*, the *Century*, the *Outlook*, *Youth's Companion*, and more.

In 1872, she began working on an idea for a food preserving process. Working jointly with Professor Leroy C. Cooley of Albany, NY, she developed a process using vacuum and heated fluid, and in the summer of 1873, five patents covering their work were issued, four of which were assigned to her contributions. In the 1880s, at the age of 47, she traveled to Bradford, where she did research on developing a liquid fuel burner for use in furnaces and boilers, and was again granted a patent on that process. In 1882, she published a collection of poems entitled *A Prairie Idyll*. Back in Chicago by 1885, she organized the Woman's Canning and Preserving Company to utilize her process, and so far as possible, saw to it that the officers, employees, and stockholders of the company were women. She moved to Junction City, Kansas, in 1893, wrote several more books, and contributed a series of articles on her work to *Steam Engineering* and *Engineer* journals in 1903-1904. She was awarded four more patents for her canning process in 1903-1906, and three more patents for further developments and refinements on her fuel burner in 1904, 1912, and 1914. She died in Kansas on March 31, 1914, at the age of 79.

So, you just never know how many remarkable people have called Bradford their home!

The Bradford Landmark Society has a wonderful, extensive collection of the Bradford High School *Courant*, the literary magazine, that was published each month during the school year by the students of Bradford High School. Each issue cost 35 cents, or \$1.75 each year. The *Courant* covered sports, reports from various clubs and organizations, assemblies, and humorous writings. The following excerpts are taken from the March 1923 edition of the *Courant*:

Acker Herold: What bell is that?
Fraser: The one right there on the wall.

"Why do they use knots in the ocean?" asked the fair young thing as she came aboard the "Denver" one afternoon. Sailor: "Why to keep the ocean tide!"

Tush Hawley's new song composition: "A Sock on the Foot is Worth Two on the Jaw".

Little boy - Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?
Mother - Why, yes, dear, why do you ask?

Freshmen (to Joke Editor): I've carried this joke clear from Lewis Run!
Iverson: All I can say is, you've carried that joke too far.

Little Boy - Because I never saw any with whiskers on.
Mother - Oh, well, dear, the men get into heaven by a close shave.

R. Clark: I'm trying to grow a mustache, and I am wondering what color it will be when it comes out.

Fired from the old church choir
Was little Sallie Sims,
The dear thing never seemed to tire,
Of looking at the hims.

M. Carr: At the rate it is growing, I think it would be grey.

Dancing Instructor: Next, I'll show you how to do the Russian Bolsha.

Mrs. Moore: If the President, the Vice President, and all the members of the Cabinet should die, who would officiate?
Slimer: The undertaker.

She: How does that go?
Dancing Instructor: Just one revolution after another.

A man named Dodgin was recently appointed Foreman, but his name was not known to all the men under him. One day on his rounds, he came across two men sitting in a corner, smoking, and stopped near them.

Little Ikey asked his father for a penny to buy an all day sucker, but his father excitedly exclaimed:
"Why Ikey, you don't want a sucker now, its five o'clock. Wait until tomorrow morning.

"Who are you" asked one of them.
"I'm Dodgin, the new foreman" he replied.
"So are we. Sit down and have a smoke."

"I want a black suit" said the solemn customer.
"Something of a strong heavy material that will keep its shape and last for a number of years".
"You don't want a suit, sir" the modern clerk assured him, "what you want and have in mind is a coffin".

You must realize that these jokes were written in 1923, and some jokes were too "politically incorrect" to print here.

No matter how poor a convict is,
Or how little is his gain,
He can always go to prison,
And get a watch and chain.

Its Membership Time Again!

Time for your 1999 dues to be paid.

We have been making a survey, and have found to our dismay that several of our members have not paid their dues since 1997! Please, dues are now "due". Please use the handy form below and keep getting this newsletter. Support the Bradford Landmark Society

Name _____

Street _____ City _____ State _____

Dues Paid _____ (\$5 senior, \$10 individual, \$15 family). THANK YOU!

Bradford Landmark Society

45 E. Corydon Street
Bradford, PA 16701

April 18th
—
DON'T
DELAY



Non-Profit Organization
U.S. Postage
PAID
Bradford, Penna.
Permit 247

Remember the Annual Dinner on April 18th
at 1:00PM at the DeSoto Holiday House

August 1999

The Bradford Landmark Society Newsletter

No. 55

The Inkwell



Crook Farm is Coming!

Summertime is here and the Crook Farm is gearing up for its annual 20th Festival and Craft days. With all the nice weather we have had this summer, it promises to be warm and wonderful! The fair will be held August 28 & 29 from 10:00 AM to 5:00 PM both days at the Crook Farm on Seaward Avenue with over 76 art and crafts booths as well as demonstrations of chair caning, blacksmithing, quilting, cooking, weaving, spinning, and candlemaking. If you have never been to the Crook Farm, what a surprise you are in for! We have been busy the past two years restoring the farmhouse and building a full size replica of the first bank in Bradford. But you don't have to wait until the end of August to visit the farm. The Crook Farm House and farmstead is open for visitors from mid June through September, Tuesday thru Friday, 1-4 PM. Wondering what to do with your house guests and grandchildren? Take 'em down to the farm for an afternoon that's fun *and* educational!

The New Millenium

We have been so busy at the Landmark Society that this newsletter is actually several months late - and we apologize for that. We have been helping with research for the Bradford Era which is putting together a huge millenium edition and the reporters are almost daily visitors to the Herbig bakery as they "dig" for information. Plus, we have had quite a few people visiting us while doing research for their family trees, coming from California, Ohio, Florida, Oklahoma, and other states. David Mckain stopped in the other day and dropped some things off. He's still up in Connecticut, but has fond memories of his time here in Bradford.

We been planning our newsletter edition for the millenium, too, and have some great ideas, including another crossword puzzle on Bradford history, (which proved to be tremendously popular), a generalized list of all the 'stuff' we have down here, and lots of interesting articles on the history of the city including a special feature on unusual happenings entitled "Only in Bradford" We promise to make the next newsletter - the last one in this century - one of the best ones we've ever done! Look for it right before Christmas.

If you are not pretty when you're young,
This consolation hold -
That in some 50 years or so,
You will be pretty old.

(Daily Developments, 1890- The Bradford Era)

Here's What's New:

Crook Farm is Coming.....	1
The New Millenium.....	1
Officers of the Landmark.....	2
Good Men Needed.....	2
It Happened Only Yesterday.....	3
Old Home Week August 1925.....	4
Back to Bradford song.....	7
The Autograph Book.....	8
Do You Remember when the Japanese Sub Visited Bradford.....	10

The Bradford Landmark Society

Officers:

Isabelle Champlin, President
George Bay, Vice President
Warren Paynter, Treasurer
Sue Evans, Secretary

Board Members:

Dorothy Shields
Rebecca Gaeto
R. Chapin Smith
Rebecca Ryan
Harrijane Hannon

Curator:

Sally Costik

Genealogist:

Larry Richmond

Crook Farm:

Trudie Ostrander
Doris Knight

Herbig Bakery Hours:

11 AM - 2 PM
Monday, Wednesday, Friday
or call 362-3906

Crook Farm Hours:

1 PM - 4 PM
Tuesday through Friday
or call 362-6730

The Landmark is Looking For a Few Good Men

Tired of nothing to do in your spare time? Looking for a project that will greatly benefit a worthy organization? Well, the Bradford Landmark Society is looking for a few good men (or women) to volunteer their time and talents in helping to repair and maintain both our properties. The Herbig Bakery on Corydon Street is badly in need of painting, has several windows that need repair, and can always use an extra hand to just keep things up to par. The Crook Farm is always looking for handy men who know the basics of home (or it this case, farm) repair. The Crook Farm also has grounds to maintain, and while various clubs in town do most of the work, they could use an extra "body" every now and then, too.

Wondering how to volunteer? Contact Sally Costik at the Herbig Bakery (362-3906) for volunteer work here in town. She'll greet you with open arms and make you feel right at home. And then she'll put a hammer in your hand! At the Crook Farm, you can go right down Seaward Avenue, and show up in person. Someone is always there in the summer, and with the Crook Farm coming in just a week, people are swarming all over the place. If you'd like to call, contact George Bay at 368-3669. He is our official "Grounds and Operation" man, and is in charge of all necessary repairs. Don't be a "couch potato" – or the more modern computer-oriented "mouse potato" – get involved and get busy!

The wood was damp, and the feeble flame
was slow to make connection.
So she added a little kerosene to the same
And she went up to heaven in sections.

(Daily Developments, 1890- The Bradford Era)

It Happened Only Yesterday

During the month of July...

July 2, 1901	The Carnegie Library (currently Beefeaters Restaurant) was dedicated.
July 4, 1919	The first airplane to land in Bradford touches down at the Hooker Farm near the Crook Farm.
July 4, 1900	Buffalo Bill Wild West Show comes to Bradford.
July 10, 1910	A devastating tornado hits Bradford.
July 11, 1919	American Legion Post 1089 is organized in Bradford.
July 14, 1875	Jackson Walker well drilled – first successful oil well in the city.
July 17, 1986	Jamesway Store opens at the Bradford Mall.
July 23, 1906	B.B. & K. Railroad is sold to the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railroad line.

During the month of August...

August 16, 1909	Old Home Week begins.
August 23, 1883	First murder in Bradford occurs; a black man, Mayor Ashton, is killed, and later is seen "haunting" West Washington Street.
August 25, 1931	Ground breaking for the new theater in the Hooker Fulton building is held.
August 29, 1882	The Kinzua Bridge is finished after just 94 days of construction.
August 29, 1977	The Kinzua Bridge is placed on the National Register of Historic Places.

During the month of September...

September 8, 1948	The Bradford McKean Regional Airport in Mt. Alton is dedicated.
September 11, 1996	Witco Corp. sells the Kendall name to Sun Oil.
September 11, 1945	Parking meters (a temporary measure just to see if they are successful assures the mayor's office) are installed on Main Street.
September 13, 1920	A freight train collision on Kendall Avenue early in the morning – all unharmed.
September 19, 1941	A nitro-glycerine explosion in Marshburg kills two men.
September 24, 1951	"Black Sunday" – unexplained darkness covers Bradford in midday.
September 25, 1888	The 2 nd annual Bucktail Reunion for Civil War veterans is held in Bradford.
September 28, 1943	Ethel Barrymore plays in "The Corn is Green" at Shea's Theater.
September 30, 1929	Harri Emery – local Bradford aviator – plane crashed near Kane, all four aboard killed instantly.

Old Home Week August 9-15, 1925

The Grandest Party Bradford Ever Saw

World War I had ended, the boys had returned, and the folks of Bradford were remembering the "good old days" with fondness. Also, the increasing popularity of the automobile had made travel back to the old home town an easy possibility, and so in the spring of 1925, a group of influential men including Rufus Stone, John Ley, William Wallace Brown, Robert Habgood, Thomas Kennedy, Harry Schonblom, and Bill Piper, among others decided to hold a huge town reunion. Planned for that August, the occasion would be even larger than the last Old Home Week of 1909 and would give Bradfordians a chance to show off the city and have a great time doing it.

Based on the general assumption that the first settlers had arrived in Bradford (then called Littleton) in 1825, the celebration was to be a centennial affair, with parades, beauty queens, dances, and special attractions. Each day that week, the Johnny J. Jones Exposition of Amusements entertained visitors with its mammoth 40 car-show both afternoons and evenings at the Driving Park, Harri Emery flew exhibition flights and gave rides to adventurous visitors, and a "Old Home Week Dance" was held each evening at the Armory from 9:30 PM to 1:30AM. A special song "Back to Bradford" was written and everyone could hum a few bars.

The celebration began August 9. Being a Sunday, activities were curtailed, but a concert by the St. Joseph's Orphanage Band of Erie, PA was held in the Square, and various ministers and church choirs held a community service in Shea's Theater.

The real fun began early the next day, Monday morning, August 10. Declared "Military Day", a special train from Tulsa, Oklahoma, consisting of five Pullman cars, and a baggage car and carrying 52 former Bradford residents arrived at 9:30AM. Each train passenger stepped off the train dressed as a pioneer, Indian, or cowboy, but the grandest of all was "Colonel Tulsa", Nate Bushnell, who had left Bradford 30 years ago to work in the Oklahoma oil fields. Dressed splendidly as a frontiersman, Bushnell stepped off the train to the good-natured cheers of hundreds of Bradfordians who had rushed to meet the train. The mayor of the city grandly presented him with the keys to the city.

Later that afternoon, the first parade was held, with local and visiting military organizations, the Boy Scouts, the VFW, the American Legion, and the National Guard. Aged members of the GAR – veterans of the Civil War – rode in automobiles, and two bands accompanied the marchers. At dusk, a sham military engagement near Seaward Avenue (featuring local troops and the Kane Machine Gun company) reenacted a scene from WWI, showing the taking of a machine gun nest at night, including star lights and the firing of 40,000 rounds of ammunition. The noise only added to the fun!

The next day, Tuesday August 11, was designated as "Historical Day". A parade of the First Families of the Tuna Valley with floats bearing interesting relics of the days of the early oil excitement began at 2PM, joined by floats designed by the local merchants. The first performance of a historical pageant was presented at 8PM that night. And what a pageant it was! Seven hundred performers acted out a variety of skits which illustrated the history of Bradford, based on the themes "The Wilderness in the Tuna Valley" followed by "The Coming of the White Man", "The Birth of the First White Children", the "Town's First Name", and climaxing with "Oil Becomes King". The only place large enough to hold all the spectators and performers was at the Foster Brook picnic grounds (currently the site of the Desoto Holiday House, and First and Second Streets). Trolley lines ran special cars for the occasion.

The pageant opened with trumpeters announcing the arrival of "Miss Bradford" (Gloria Jacks); who was flanked by her attendants, Beauty, National Pride, Strength, Fertility, Patriotism, Peace, Courage, Faith, Hope, Charity, Liberty, Health, Wealth, Thrift, and Preparedness. She gave the official welcome to the pageant. Next, Miss America (Mrs. Edward Hanley) arrived, followed by her attendants, young girls representing the 48 states. Then the show began.

The first "episode" was 'The Dawning of Creation' and "ghostlike creatures with veils" – 27 girls – portrayed the universe and danced about. Other girls represented the land, the sky, and the flowers.

Episode Two described the coming of the Indians. The official program stated "the still harmony of nature ... was broken... and in gross confusion, the spirits run and hide under the cover of the forest." It also admitted, "with no direct knowledge or evidence at hand regarding the ancestry of the Indian, their coming is merely symbolic." Small bands of Indians were shown, living in small villages, with "hunting and dancing their chief enjoyment". Seventeen men played the parts of the Indians, with nineteen women as squaws, and 15 children.

Episode Three portrayed the arrival of the first white settler, Dr. William Bennett in 1825, in a canoe; Episode Four featured a real covered wagon with settlers; Episode Five focused on the earliest settlement, "a symbolic scene representing the struggle between man and the forest, showing how he conquered the various powers of nature, including fever, famine, and finally death, and how the inanimate forces yielded to his strong will and determination, and Episode Six illustrated the first school in Bradford. Episode Seven described the arrival of the first train, while Episode Eight and Episode Nine tied everything together with a history of the oil fields.

Episode Ten featured a reenactment of the first wedding, with dancers, wedding guests, and wine and food. (A note in the program assured the spectator that the jug being passed around in this scene contained only water).

The last Episode, No. 11, was the finale to the show, and it was spectacular. "A huge symbolic episode, an outstanding feature of the entire performance, typifying various nations now amalgamated within our own city and country, each group, including Japanese, Chinese, Belgians,

Italians, French, Dutch, Irish, English, and the USA, all costumed appropriately, and dancing interpretively". The orchestra closed with the National Anthem.

The next day, Wednesday August 12, was designated Oil Well Workers and Visitors' Day, and a mammoth parade of oil well workers and every type of oil field equipment made its way down Main Street, accompanied by the Oklahoma delegation, dressed in cowboy outfits. The historical pageant was performed twice more that day, at 3PM and again at 9PM.

Thursday, August 13, was Firemen's Day, with a grand parade of local and visiting firemen, and demonstrations of foam fire fighting for oil fires on Jackson Avenue. Friday was declared "Fraternal Day", and its parade held over 1000 marchers with many floats symbolizing their particular organization. That day finished up at the Foster Brook grounds with a band concert, patrol drill, and elaborate fireworks display.

Saturday, August 15 was the last day, and much of it was devoted to simply visiting with friends. At 8PM, the grand finale, a Mardi Gras was held, and visitors danced their way to midnight.

And so it ended. The train returned to Tulsa, the streets were swept clean, and the people of Bradford went back to their daily lives. But for those who were in Bradford for that August week in 1925, it was indeed, an "Old Home Week".

1825--THE WHY OF IT!--1925

**BRADFORD'S CENTENNIAL AND
OLD HOME WEEK CELEBRATION**

WILL BE HELD AUG. 9 to 15, 1925
— TO COMMEMORATE —

THE 100th ANNIVERSARY
Of the Settlement of The Whites on the
Site of the Present City.

A WEEK OF JOY for all those in whose
memories linger
thoughts of happy days spent in the city
that nestles in the beautiful Tuna Valley,
with the towering hills of the Allegheny
Range all about it—Mount Raub, Newell
and Old Quintuple. **REMEMBER THEM?**

PARADES AND PAGEANTS
HISTORICAL EPISODES
INDUSTRIAL PROCESSIONS
GORGEOUS DECORATIONS
MUSIC AND MERRIMENT

**DAY
AND
NIGHT**

SHOUT

THE
SLOGAN:

"BACK



BRADFORD"

AUGUST

**9 1
TO 9
15 25**



**CENTENNIAL AND
OLD HOME WEEK
CELEBRATION
BRADFORD, PA.
A WHOLE WEEK**

In Which to Renew
Your Former Pleas-
ant Associations in
the Old HOME TOWN

— FROM —
AUG. 9 TO 15

**BRADFORD Will Wel-
come Back the
Thousands who in the
Past Have Found Pleasure
or Profit, or both in the
Premier City of the Pennsylv-
ania Oil Fields.**

---COME ON BACK!

(One of the features of the 1925 Old Home Week celebration, was this song, written expressly for the festival. The first commercially owned broadcast radio station, KDKA of Pittsburgh, went on the air in 1920; obviously, the writer of this song was a big fan of radio in its early days).

Back to Bradford

Lyrics by Joseph A. Riley, Music by Mary J. Bradley, 1925 copyright

My head has been tuned in
With a station far away,
A station in old Bradford,
And they're calling night and day.
Calling from my old hometown
In the Allegheny hills,
Back in dear old Pennsylvania
And my thoughts with joy it fills.

That radio is broadcasting,
That we're all expected there.
"Neath the arches over Main Street,
And the big light on the square.
I can't resist the calling,
And I'm going back to see
That loved place and loving faces,
That mean so much to me.

(Chorus)

So I'm going back to Bradford,
To the county of McKean,
To the state of Pennsylvania
To the towns of which I dream.
Yes, I'm going back to Tarport, Derrick City, Duke and Rew,
Sure I'm going back next August,
So are you, and you, and you.

The Autograph Book

*For those who like to talk and talk, this jingle will appeal....
The steam that makes the whistle sound will never turn the wheel.*

When I was ten years old, my Aunt Edna Gates gave me an autograph book for Christmas, and that night, at a family party at my grandfather's house in Bingham, I pestered all my relatives to sign it. Over thirty years later, I still have that small, leather bound booklet, with the signatures and advice of my aunts, uncles, cousins, and parents. The above rhyme was written by my Uncle Jack Gates. Such short witty sayings or fond remembrances are typical of all autograph books.

Autograph books were extremely popular at the turn of the century, and the Bradford Landmark Society has a small, yet fascinating collection of personal autograph books from that era. I thought that it would be interesting to include some of these entries in this edition of the newsletter and I hope that you find them as enjoyable as we do! And oh, for those simpler times.....

Cornelius:

*When on this page you chance to look,
Just think of me, and close the book.
--James R. Walker*

(November 12, 1888)

Dear Anna:

*May your life be like a snowflake.
Leave a mark, but not a stain.
--Yours truly, Maggie Reilly*

(October 10, 1889)

*A diver I would be
If my girlie were a mermaid.
No park police would stop me
At the bottom of the sea.
-- L. Copfer*

(August 23, 1929)

Blanche:

*Life is upward, life is earnest!
And the grave is not the goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnth,
was not spoken of the soul.
My life has been long and strenuous,
And I am now waiting for my rest.
While I may not have accomplished much,
I always tried to do my best.
--From your loving father, C.H. Skiff*

(January 1, 1929)

*Scenes that are brightest, may charm for a while,
Hearts that are lightest, and eyes that smile.
Yet o'er them, above us, though Nature beam,
With none to love, how sad they seem!
Words cannot scatter the thoughts we fear.
For tho' they flatter, they mock the ear.
Hopes will still deceive us with tearful cost -
And when they leave us, the heart is lost.*

--Loretta M. Ryan

(August 22, 1929)

Friend Lydia:

*Ah! could you look into my heart
And watch your image there!
You would own the sunny loveliness
Affection makes it wear.
--Yours Truly, Mrs. Mary Turner
(February 7, 1888)*

To Lydia:

*When you fall down,
and hurt your knee,
Pick yourself up,
And think of me.
--Yours Truly, Minnie Dana
(Nov. 15, 1888)*

Dear Nancy:

*If you wish to gain heavenly joys,
Think more of the Lord, and less of the boys.
--Ever your friend, Lena Ford
(February 21, 1900)*

Dear Nancy:

*We met as strangers.
We parted as friends.
Hope whispers
We shall meet again.
- Minnie Page Elliott
(February 26, 1897)*

Friend Lillie:

*Down Life's stream we glide,
In our little bark canoe.
May we have a pleasant ride
With just room enough for two
-your friend, Harry Thomas
(August 15, 1887)*

Nancy:

*Some write for pleasure,
Some write for fame.
But I write to simply
sign my name.
- your friend, Alveda Hosley
(January 16, 1900)*

Dear Nancy:

*People may laugh and talk if they will
But there's nothing so jolly as a ride downhill.
- Sincerely, your friend, Grace
(January 29, 1900)*

Ellen:

*Ellen is your name.
Single is your station.
Happy be the little man,
Who makes the alteration.
--Your friend, Bella Buton
(November 19, 1886)*

Dear Friend,

*When days are dark,
And friends are few,
Remember me,
And I will you.
-Your friend, Gertie Ford
(October 31, 1887)*

*If you your lips would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care,
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.
-Your friend, Hattie Harris
(Halloween, 1887)*

Do You Remember?

*When the captured Japanese submarine
visited Bradford on June 15, 1943*

It was at the height of World War II, and everyone in the city was anxious to see a real enemy ship. The two-man Japanese submarine, captured on Pearl Harbor Day, December 7, 1941, was brought to the city as a ploy to sell War Bonds and Stamps, and many people still remember the long lines of people - more than 7000 - who crowded around the vessel which was "docked" on Pine Street.

A full page advertisement in the Bradford Era stirred the interest of the city. "See Toyko's 2-Man Suicide Submarine Captured at Pearl Harbor" screamed the headlines. "Tonight from 7:30PM-9:30PM on Pine Street". Admission was proof of a war bond recently purchased and children could buy a war bond for 25 cents at the gate. "...know the type of weapon our soldiers and sailors are fighting against. Help the Treasury to keep Uncle Sam's boys equipped with the weapons to shoot Japan off the map. Buy an extra bond this month. Bradford has a high quota to make (*indeed, Bradford was expected to raise \$100,000*) but if you co-operate, we'll do it this month and every month until Victory is ours!"

The submarine was almost two hours late in reaching Bradford, but crowds started to gather in the streets as early as 7PM, as the streets took on a festive, holiday air. The submarine was late in leaving Kane, and the longer people waited, the mood became one of happy anticipation. At 7:45 PM, the VFW Junior Drum corps marched west down Main Street. The Citizens' band opened a concert of martial music, with Bentz Horne as soloist in the Public Square band stand at 8PM. By 8:15PM, the expected time of arrival, Bradford police estimated there were 6000 people in the Public Square. Main Street, from Congress to Mechanic Street, was a seething mass of people who found sidewalks blocked, and took to the streets. Special police detoured all west bound traffic in Main Street into Congress Street, as passengers in packed Greyhound buses gaped curiously at the huge crowds as the buses were forced to detour.

At 9PM a group of children on Mechanic Street took up a cry "its coming!" and hundreds of people broke for the area, although it had been known for days that the ship would arrive via Congress Street. They stampeded towards the Emery, only to hear the crowd of urchins yell derisively "Ya got fooled!"

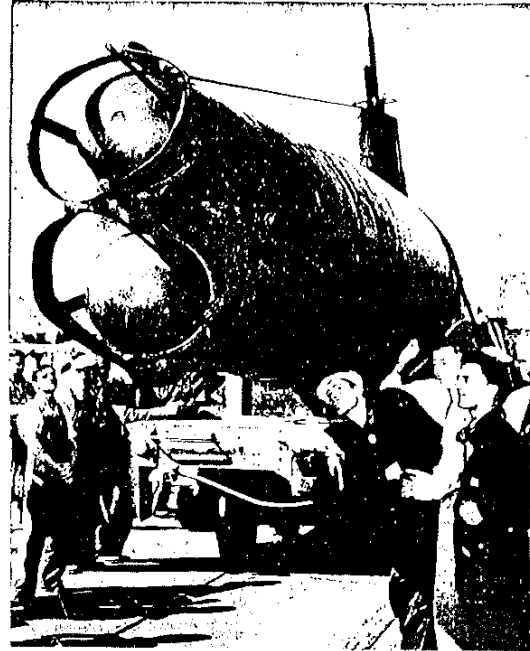
Finally, at 9:50PM, the huge transport appeared around the curve at Congress Street at Elm Street, preceded by a Bradford City police cars, whistles shrieking and a Pennsylvania State Trooper. Towed by a huge tractor from Oakland, California, the sub stopped on Congress Street, while the state police moved the crowds back so that the gigantic load could make the turn onto Main Street.

The submarine, painted a deep green, was on its side upon arrival to provide maximum clearance under bridges and underpasses. The tractor negotiated the turn onto Main Street with ease, although cars were parked solidly on Congress and Main Streets. The sub was followed by another Pennsylvania police car, which had accompanied it from Philadelphia.

Pine Street's narrow width was another problem. The motor tractor driver, however, who had already pulled the unwieldy 82-foot submarine over 12,000 miles of US highways and by-ways, took a hurried glimpse, waited for state and auxiliary police to clear the crowds from the street, and unconcernedly made the turn as though he were driving a jeep through the California's Mojave desert.



This sub was captured at Pearl Harbor the day the Japs made their sneak attack. It is now on a tour of the United States to promote interest in the sale of War Bonds.

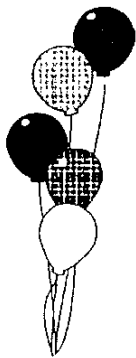


The submarine was placed upright by a special motor driven gear, the catwalks lowered, and the crowd started to file along the hull at 10:15 PM. Thirty-two portholes especially installed at Mare Island Navy yard afforded a complete view of the well-illuminated interior, the dummy batteries, the motors and the torpedo compartments. Two realistic dummies, a Japanese officer standing at the controls and his petty officer crewman, seemed curiously life-like.

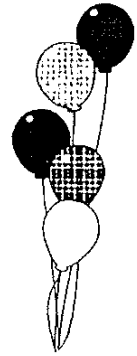
Police at that time estimated the crowd to be at 7,000 - perhaps the largest in the city since the combined Shrine ceremonial and Ringling Brothers-Barnum and Bailey circus turnout here in 1937.

Admission to see the sub was through the purchase of a war bond, and all bonds that had been purchased in June were honored at the gate as well as bonds sold on the spot. The city's quota was set at \$100,000, and that figure was reached at 11:45PM - only one and a half hours after the sub "anchored" at Pine Street. By the early morning hour of 12:30AM, the total had hit \$115,000. Late night shift workers from Dressers, Bovaird and Seyfang Manufacturing, and the Bradford Motor Works poured through the street for a glimpse of the sub - and bought more war bonds. Largest of the purchases were \$6000 made by the Bradford Lodge 124, Loyal Order of Moose; and \$3000 each by the Lt. John C. Roche Post 212, VFW; and American Legion Post 108. By the time the sub left early the next morning for its next stop in Ridgway, Dubois, and Clearfield, a nation wide war bond record had been set for cities with populations under 50,000.

The war dragged on for another two years, and Bradford supported the war effort in every way it could. But surely one of the strongest memory of those years on the home front must be credited to the captured "sneak attack" sub displayed on Pine Street.



20th ANNUAL BRADFORD LANDMARK SOCIETY COUNTRY FAIR



August 28th & 29th

10 am to 5 pm • Saturday & Sunday

Admission: **\$3.00**

Children Under 12 with adult **FREE!**

ENTERTAINMENT

Saturday 12 - 4:30pm

The Blue Grasshoppers

Sunday 10am - 12noon

Wily Milo String Band

1 - 5pm

Old Time Country Dance
with Kathy Fox

At The Crook Farm

Seaward Ave. Ext., Bradford, Pa.

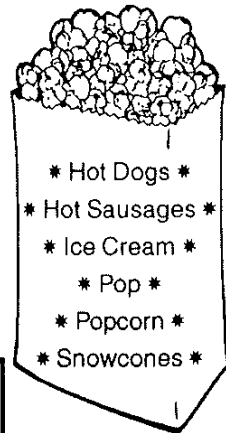
Kendall Ave. Exit, Rte. 219, Turn Left,
Straight Ahead 2 Miles

Proceeds go to the preservation and restoration of
the farm, bakery and Spring School Program.

**Over 75 Craft
Exhibitors**

**COUNTRY
BREAKFAST**
10am - 12:30pm

VISIT THE HISTORIC Crook Farmhouse • Barn • Schoolhouse •
Carpenter Shop • Railroad Depot • Blacksmith's Shop • Nature Trail



- * Hot Dogs *
- * Hot Sausages *
- * Ice Cream *
- * Pop *
- * Popcorn *
- * Snowcones *

Bradford Landmark Society

45 E. Corydon Street
Bradford, PA 16701

Non-Profit Organization

U.S. Postage

PAID

Bradford, Penna.

Permit 247



Mrs. Betty Robinson
5216 122nd Place, S.E.
Bellevue, WA 98006

The Inkwell

The Newsletter of the Bradford Landmark Society

December 1999

No. 56

Merry Millenium!

Its almost here, and all of us at the Bradford Landmark Society are excited about being part of this historical event. Just think - no one alive has ever seen a millenium changeover before - and we are so fortunate to be able to witness it. Have fun and remember this day!

Guest Writer

The Bradford Landmark Society is lucky enough to have several dedicated volunteers who stop in on a regular basis to see where they can help. And this month, one of our volunteers, Pat Schessler, has offered to write several articles for this newsletter. Her story of Ben Hogan - the Wickedest Man in the World - is fascinating reading of a man who certainly made his own way in the world. And her stories of Christmas time in Bradford, shopping at the old Emery Hardware Store, making Christmas presents - is sure to bring a smile and a nod of recognition to the "old timers" who read this newsletter.

What's New at the Herbig Bakery?

Well, plenty! We recently received a computer scanner, and are having lots of fun scanning in all our photograph collection. When you realize that we have nearly 1500 photographs - most of them one of a kind - down at the Bakery, you can understand why it was necessary to find a way to protect them, and replace them if needed, in case of an accident, fire, loss, or simple deterioration due to age. So far (we just got this thing last week) the scanning process is going nicely and it will be great to have things visually cataloged. You may not know this, but nearly all of our photographs have been placed in individual acid free envelopes, identified, and placed in our fire proof filing cabinet. It took a long time to get this far with our cataloging - nearly five years to finally sort everything out - and you can rest assured that every photograph that you may have seen, or even donated to the Landmark Society is being taken care of in the best possible way.

Weaving Classes to Begin

Looking for a hobby that's not only fun, but useful, too? Then weaving on a loom might be just the thing for you. Classes in this centuries old skill will be held this spring at the new Bank Building at the Crook Farm. Beginning in March, the classes will run from March 4, 11, 18, and the 25th, from 9AM to about 2PM. Bring your lunch. Cost will be \$3.00 per person, plus materials. Space is limited! Make your reservations now by calling either Trudy Ostrander at 368-5981 or Jim Van Scoy in Limestone at 716-925-7109. Make this your New Year's resolution! See You There!



The Bradford Landmark Society

Officers

Isabelle Champlin, President
George Bay, Vice President
Warren Paynter, Treasurer
Sue Evans, Secretary

Board Members

Dorothy Shields
Rebecca Gaeto
Rebecca Ryan
R. Chapin Smith
Harrijane Hannon

Curator

Sally Costik

Genealogist

Larry Richmond

Crook Farm

Trudie Ostrander
Doris Knight

Herbig Bakery Hours

11AM to 2PM
Monday, Wednesday, Friday
Or call 362-3906

Crook Farm Hours

1PM to 4PM
Tuesday through Friday
Or call 362-6730

Letters and Requests

Every so often, we receive some interesting letters and requests for information that we'd like to pass along. Just the other day we received a phone call from one of the editors of *Sports Illustrated*, which is doing a story on each of the states' top fifty athletes of the millenium. Of course, as they explained to us, Rube Waddell is a "given" for the Pennsylvania section, but they needed to check some facts out before they went to press. As you know, Rube Waddell was a left-handed, somewhat eccentric pitcher in the early part of this century, and is in the Baseball Hall of Fame. Born in Bradford on Jackson Avenue, his first attempts at baseball were played right here, in the 1890s Oil and Iron League.

And we also recently received a request from the Northhampton County Historical and Genealogical Society in Easton, Pennsylvania, who is undertaking a survey of all the antique keyboard instruments in Pennsylvania. The Landmark has two such instruments, a lovely old piano down at the farmhouse at the Crook Farm, and an ornate organ, right here in the Herbig Bakery. We'll be sure to notify Northhampton, and have our musical instruments placed on their state wide survey.

What's Else is New?

Well, you may have noticed men working on the roof of the Landmark Society last week. Yep, we had to have one of the roof's re-shingled. That heavy rain last August (the one that caused all the flooding) also proved that our old roof had finally given in – in short, it leaked like a sieve! Repairs had to be undertaken and we are thankful that Taylor Roofing managed to fit us into their schedule. Next year we are going to tackle the painting of the front of the building.



Looking Back at Christmas, 1931

In the 'thirties, Christmas didn't elbow Thanksgiving out of the way before the turkey was in the oven but came in slow steps as befits such an important holiday. Thanksgiving night the colored lights on Main Street were lighted, and in the days that followed, the deer, bear and turkey that had been residing in Bodine's window retreated to the taxidermist lair; their places taken by stoves, shovels saws and more seasonal equipment. In stores all over town, turkeys and pilgrims gave way to Santa and his elves. The Christmas serial began in the BRADFORD ERA and we faithfully followed Billy and Dot on magic carpets and rockets ships to the North Pole on Christmas Eve.

At school a student in one of the upper grades was called in to decorate the blackboards with colored chalk while we cut out candy canes to paste on the windows, then began to plan our gifts. Cigar boxes decorated with bits and

pieces from the ragbag, fancy envelope linings cut and pasted on bottles, jars or plates "decoupage style" made gifts anyone would envy but calendars were also a popular gift. As tokens of the season, the local banks would place piles of blotters, cutouts, and baskets of small calendars on the counters and writing desks for their customers. It didn't take us long to realize that placing the calendar on the Santa Claus or tree made a great Christmas present. After school we would visit the bank and beg the man in the uniform for some blotters and calendars. He'd smile (at least the first time) ask us if we'd been good, then tell us to take a couple "but leave some for others.". We'd thank him, grab our loot and race home to make our gifts while the life-sized chocolate Santa with the twinkling eyes waved to us from the window of the Sugar Bowl.



The Brownies

Are like fairies and goblins, imaginary little sprites, who are supposed to delight in harmless pranks and helpful deeds. They work and sport while weary households sleep, and never allow themselves to be seen by mortal eye... ..

Drawn from the imagination of Palmer Cox, the Brownies, an illustrated merry band of cartoon characters, were first created for the St. Nicholas magazine in 1883, but their popularity in the late 19th century rivals and even surpasses that of today's Beanie Babies or Pokeman cards. These cute "little people" – the Brownies – rank as some of the most successful mass marketed advertising characters ever invented.

Following their fame in magazines, the Brownies first appeared in their own book in 1887. This book was so successful that others followed, and eventually, over 20 different books featuring these little impish spirits were published. (Nearly 1 million had been printed by Cox's death in 1924). But their real fame (and Cox's wealth) came later, when Cox sold their image to advertisers.

The Brownie image appeared in over 100 different ads or packaging for everything from ice cream, carpeting, soft drinks, seeds, trade cards, crackers, cookies, candy, cocoa, coffee, soap, medicine, salve, painkillers, maple sugar, and of course, Kodak Brownie cameras.

Cox, a Canadian illustrator and artist, drew incredibly intricate pictures of the Brownies, often hundreds of them on each page. Amazingly, each Brownie was unique with its own character. Some of the Brownies – Dude, Soldier, Policeman, Sailor, Cowboy, Scotsman, American Indian, Clown, Arab, Turk, Japanese, Eskimo, German, and Dutchman – can be found in many illustrations. The Brownies had a wide variety of adventures – they went fishing, canoeing, hunting, horseback riding, visited Europe, Canada, the Orient, the polar regions, the World's Fair, the White House, and the Statue of Liberty, among others. Our illustration on the next page of this newsletter shows them playing football, and was taken from the 1894 edition of the Ladies Home Journal.



But the story gets even more interesting. In 1887, realizing the tremendous success of the Brownies, and no doubt a fan of theirs (she had two small boys), Myra Whitney of Bradford, Pennsylvania applied for a patent, and produced a Brownie doll. With Cox's permission, she designed a series of Brownie dolls made of wire, chamois, and cloth. They were popular at once – small, cute, friendly, and were released in time for Christmas 1887. She sold over 1500 dolls that first year. Cox had a collection of them, and many of Whitney's dolls can be seen in photographs taken of his office in New York. In 1889 an ad in the St. Nicholas magazine read "Hear! Hear! Do you wish to see **'The Brownies'** created by Palmer Cox, alive? Alive? Send 75 cents and we will mail you...." In April, 1890, the patent was awarded.

In August 18, 1889, the Buffalo Courier reflected on the popularity of the Brownie dolls. "People buy them in twos and threes, and sometimes as many as six are purchased by a single individual 'to bring luck to the house' as one gentleman said last week to excuse his extravagance in buying six "Brownies" at one time."

Both Cox and Whitney died in the 1920s. Today, the Brownies are popular antiques and highly collectible.

THE BROWNIES PLAY FOOT-BALL

By Palmer Cox



With which the student must engage,
Assisted by professors, sage,
No less than for the prizes rare
The students win in open air,
When musty books are laid aside
And skill at stirring games is tried,
The Brownies paused, as oft they do,
To talk about some subject new.
It doesn't take a massive pile
Or buildings of the grandest style
To wake ideas in their brain;
A grazing horse upon the plain,

near a college
roaming
round,
Well noted for
the doctrines
sound

Poor mortals seeking something
strange
Or far beyond the common
range



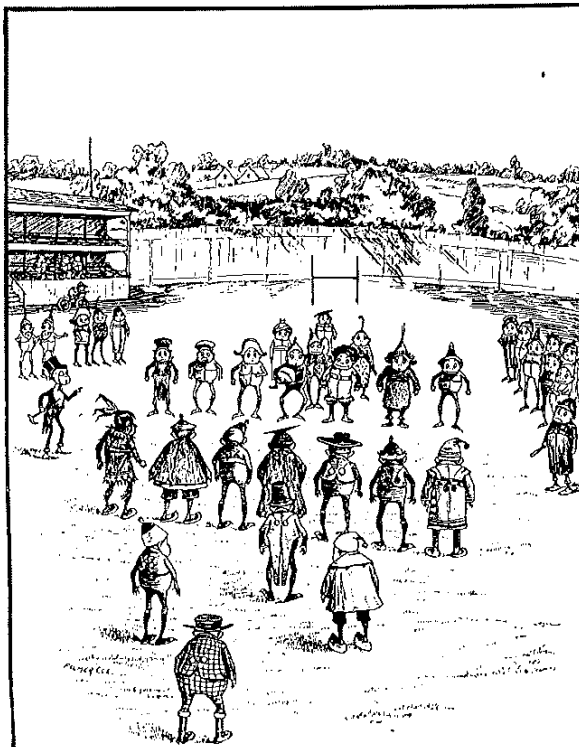
Ere they can
hope to
pleasure find,
Are thus by
Brownies
left behind,
Who from
all things
can pleasure
draw
And nature
find without a flaw.
Said one, as he peeped
o'er the wall

To view
the
walks
and
trees
so
tall:
"The
stu-
dents
here
have
won
great
fame
By
playing
well
the
foot-
ball
game,
And
as
I
have
the
place
in
mind
Where
we
the
leather
ball
can
find,
This



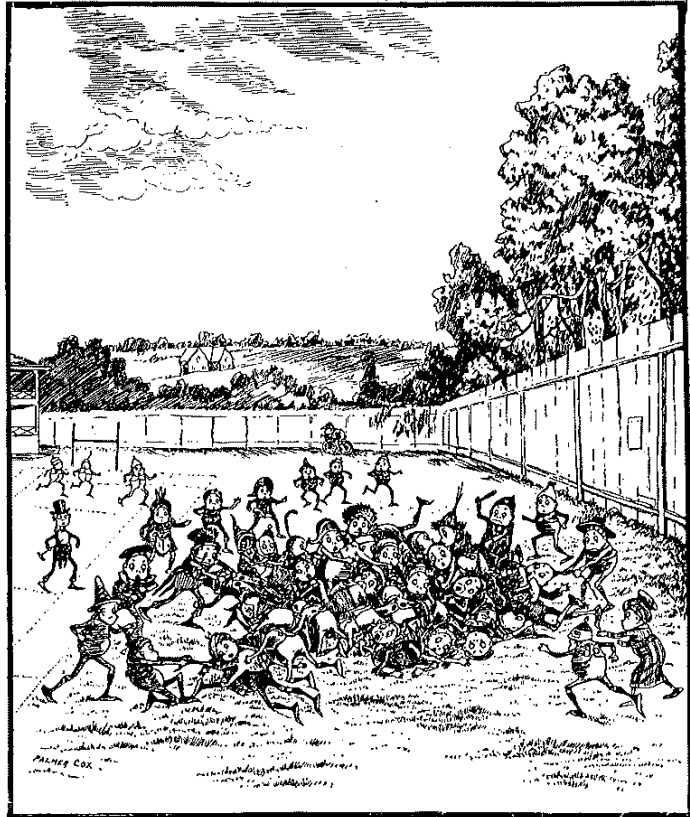
A book, a boat upon the beach,
Or pair of skates will waken speech
That ends in sport to last a night
And yield the Brownies great delight.

Ere long the Brownies found their way
To grounds where they could safely play,
Dividing them in numbers fair
The band at once for sport prepare,

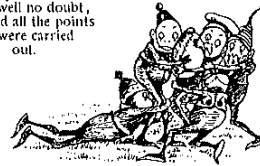


Each side selecting such as seem
Best suited to compose a team,
Those quick of foot, and strong of hand
Who could the roughest treatment stand.

Sometimes they'd all commence anew
And give the ball a kick or two,
When some one seizing it would make
From all the rest a sudden break.



They rushed, they tackled, tripped and fell
And trampled on each other well.
They piled in heaps till scarce a leg
Or hand or head could move a peg,
While here and there a reddened face
Was peeping from some open space,
But he who lay upon the ball
Was under out of sight of all.
It looked as if each Brownie there
Would surely need a surgeon's care.
They dragged each other round and round,
And back and forth upon the ground;
You'd wonder what that had to do
With foot-ball game, but Brownies knew:
They had their lessons
well no doubt
And all the points
were carried
out.



In spite of all the teams could say
That none except themselves should play,
Sometimes excitement ruled the band
Till every Brownie took a hand,
And pulled and pushed about and ran
To interfere with some one's plan.
A few who stood outside the press
Were interested none the less,
Now tugging at a head with vim
And now at some projecting limb,
Still keeping this in mind the while,
The ball was somewhere in the pile.
Left-guard, left-end, half-back and all
The tackle crowd were in the fall.
The centre,
"quarter-back"
as well
And "right-
end" in the
"touch-
down"
fell.
Some necks
were twisted
in a way
'Twas hard to
reconcile
with play,
And more believed the sport had cost
Too much perhaps, if teeth were lost.
But others would as freely claim
'Twas all in keeping with the game,
And none, however bruised or bent,
Should show the slightest discontent.



In shape of V some rushed together
And managed to advance the leather,
But opposition would set in
Ere they a rod of space could win,



And every one upon the ground
In half a minute would be "downed."
At times "touch-downs" would follow fast,
And hard-earned goals be reached at last.
Then some would "fumble" and impair
Their chances of a victory there.
Some by a drop kick won applause
And took success from failure's jaws,
While others by a "punt" would raise
From every throat unstinted praise.
Thus Brownies played both fast and free
An even match as one could see.



Until the light of morning came
Across the sky and stopped the game.
Then those who had not strength to go
Except on crutches bending low,
Or else on stretchers quickly made,
Received at once some friendly aid
From others mindful of distress
Who in the game had suffered less.



It Happened Only Yesterday

It Happened Only Yesterday

It happened in October:

- October 1, 1896.....The Carnegie Library changes its name to the Bradford Area Library.
October 3, 1901.....Carrie Nation lectures in the city on the evils of sin and drink.
October 8, 1893.....St. Bernard's Catholic Church is dedicated.
October 11, 1889.....The Driving Park and Fairgrounds on Congress Street are organized.
October 13, 1876.....Rube Waddell, pitcher in the Baseball Hall of Fame, born in Bradford.
October 19, 1898.....The Spanish American War soldiers return to Bradford.
October 21, 1950.....Melvin Douglas plays in "Two Blind Mice" at Shea's Theater.

It happened in November:

- November 2, 1931.....The Hooker Fulton Building officially opens.
November 4, 1921.....Gangster shooting at 3:30PM on corner of Davis and Main Streets.
November 5, 1915.....Father William Coonan, priest at St. Bernard's for 38 years, dies.
November 6, 1924.....The Star Garage on Barbour Street destroyed by fire.
November 6, 1979.....Daisy Welch, locally famous for her 'peanut dolls' dies.
November 10, 1964.....The Buttercrust Bakery ceases operation.
November 11, 1922.....Carl Sandburg speaks before the Women's Literary Club.
November 11, 1959.....The name 'Public Square' is changed to 'Veterans Square'.
November 16, 1883.....U.S. Grant visits the Kinzua Bridge while passing through Bradford.
November 18, 1922.....Jazz music is banned at Bradford High School.
November 18, 1924.....Louis Emery, oil producer and entrepreneur, dies at the age of 85.
November 28, 1942.....E.D. Ostrander, the last surviving Civil War veteran, dies at age 94.

It happened in December:

- December 5, 1889.....The Bradford Brewery begins operation.
December 6, 1937.....Pennhills is chartered, merging the Old Country Club and the North Penn Club.
December 21, 1903.....The New Bradford Theater (later known as Shea's) opens.
December 22, 1931.....The Game Commission reports that 1500 deer and 75 bear were killed in the fall of 1931.
December 24, 1968.....Allegany Airlines crashes in Lafayette; 20 fatalities, 25 survivors.

Christmas Shopping

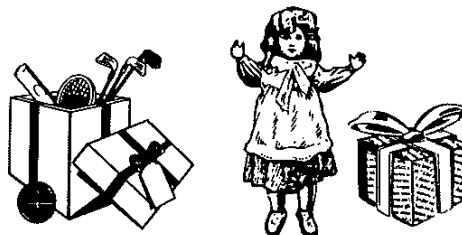
The Christmas shopping season in Bradford began with a parade. It was usually held about the 15th of December and very cold. Snow was always falling and colored Christmas lights mingled with the street lamps as the lights from the stores turned Main Street into a fairyland. It was a good parade as those things go. There was the Citizens Band and the High school band, the city fathers with an aged veteran or two, and officials of the Retail Merchants Association, Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts, the Ben Hur Drum and Bugle Corps and of course, Santa Claus and his elves. The parade ended at the Public Square where town and retail officials made speeches and opened the Christmas Season. From that night until Christmas Eve all stores in Bradford would stay open until 9 P.M.

Store windows and most of the merchants had little gifts for their customers: a thermometer, a shoe horn, or tape measure and a few still gave the traditional candy canes.

Most families with children headed straight for Emery Hardware's Toy Land. Parents with children tugging on their hands or racing ahead crowded through the heavy doors and up the stately staircase at the top of which sat Santa Clause waiting to hear the dreams of each little girl and boy.

Was there ever such a Toy Land as Emery's? Trains were everywhere. They ran on counters and on tracks near the ceiling. There were freight trains, passenger trains and circus trains. They ran through villages by day and farmlands by night.

Dolls and all that went with them took up a good bit of space on one side of the store. There were Shirley Temple dolls with curls and dimples, baby dolls that cried and wet, and Betty Boop dolls with painted faces that kept company with Raggedy Ann and Andy, Mickey and Minnie Mouse and Felix the Cat. There were doll carriages and doll bed, high chairs and strollers. A large dollhouse with real electric lights was a big attraction for girls of all ages.



There were farms with bright red barns filled with animals, a Noah's Ark, and boats of all kinds and sizes. Sleds and toboggans were displayed with the skis and other sports equipment along the wall near the far back of the floor with the bicycles and tricycles close by. On the shelves were erector sets, chemistry sets, paints, crayons and all manner of games. Clock work toys ran back and forth across the floor and you had to be careful not to step on a stray ball. As nine o'clock neared, parents rounded up their offspring, and began to leave the store as the Salvation Army band played *Joy to the World*.

By Pat Schessler



The Wickedest Man in the World – Ben Hogan”

He was famous throughout the oil region, and later out west as the worst sort of fellow – a gambler, con-artist, fighter, ladies man, and later, religious convert and zealot. Born in the mid-1800s, his personal life reads like a dime store novel and many stories have been told in old Pennsylvania oil towns, some true, some not so true, of Ben Hogan and his partner, the beautiful and mysterious French Kate. Whether all the stories are true or not is still a matter of speculation, but one thing is certain – Ben Hogan lived life to the fullest, with no apologies. And part of that life was lived right here, in Bradford.

Ben Hogan was the legendary badman of the oil regions.

He was born Benjamin Hagan in Germany and immigrated with his family to the United States when he was twelve. Not liking his new home, he ran away to New York City where the husky youth found work on the docks. The waterfront was a rough world and Ben found himself in many brawls. Winning fights came easily, and soon men were betting on him, making Ben more money as a fighter than as a longshoreman.

Shortly before the Civil War Ben left New York, and turned up next in New Orleans where he bragged that he killed a man before he was eighteen. Faced with being shot or enlistment in the Confederate Army, Ben joined the Rebel cause, but soon deserted to the Union Army. Not finding war to his taste, he deserted again and became (he said) a blockade-runner and a double agent.

Ben next surfaced in Washington, D. C. where he met the beautiful French Kate. Where she came from or where she went no one seems to know. Oil had been found in Venengo County,

Pennsylvania in 1859 but the drilling slowed when the war began as men hurried to answer the call. Once the war was over and the men returned home, the race for riches was on as the veterans rushed to the oil country. Ben and Kate also headed for the oil fields but their plan was not to seek the black gold for themselves but to make their fortune on the men who drilled the earth. Ben and Kate had several “sporting houses” or “Abodes of the Soiled Doves”, as they were euphemistically known, in Titusville, Pithole, Petroleum Centre and Wildcat Hollow.



When oil ceased to be an adventure and became an industry, the boomtowns became cities with churches, schools and law and order governments. It wasn't long until Kate and Ben were no longer welcome. Ben and Kate followed the oil trail to Pioneer and Parker's Landing but found that the law and order forces had proceeded them and they were invited to leave. Next, Ben purchased a steamboat on the Clarion River, outfitted it luxuriously, staffed it with pretty girls and was back in business. It has been said (probably by

The Wickedest Man in the World, by Patricia Schessler

Ben) that the Palace of Pleasure took in \$100,000 a night.



But the oil regions were growing up and Ben was again out of business. He heard that the oil was flowing up north in Bradford and he hurried there, only this time he was without Kate. How long he was in Bradford and what he did there is open to question. It was said he purchased a house on Main Street in Tarport (now East Bradford) and staffed it with fifteen beautiful girls. It was also said by some to be the most notorious house in Tarport. Later he set up a house at the corner of Charlotte Ave. and Boylston St, in a location the known as Pig Island, in Bradford. A short time later he went to New York City and while he was standing on a corner in the Bowery visiting with old friends he heard a young missionary named Mary preaching about God and salvation. Ben was converted on the spot Mary became his personal preacher and mentor teaching Ben not only about God and salvation but to read and write as well. A quick study, before long he was helping Mary preach the gospel of salvation to the derelicts of the Bowery.

Hogan returned to Bradford in 1878, intending to do for his old friends what Mary had done for him.

Unfortunately, according to the Bradford Era, only twenty people showed up at this unusual spiritual gathering. More showed up the following night, however, and in a turn about situation invited *him* to a tar and feather party. A discouraged Ben left Bradford shortly afterward, and returned to New York where he wed Mary. Later they teamed up with an evangelist named Charles Schwab and went with him to Chicago.

In Chicago, Ben and Mary with the help of evangelist Dwight Moody, formed a temperance mission and set to work to rescuing wayward souls. One of the souls Ben and Mary rescued was an ex-convict named Briggs. This was a bad mistake in judgement, for Briggs and Mary soon fell in love, and left Ben Hogan with a broken heart. The May 4th, 1883 issue of the Bradford Era gives the following account: "Anyone that doubted the conversion of Ben Hogan let him read the account of his wife and the man she deserted him for. Had his old nature not been thoroughly eradicated he would have paralyzed the man Briggs. Ben Hogan has been in many a fight but got the cruelest blow yesterday in Chicago. He took it like a Christian."

Mary married Briggs and was thrown out of the temperance union. Ben returned to his mission in Omaha. Nearly 30 years later, in June of 1916, Ben Hogan was found dead in his furnished room in a Chicago boarding house. The Bradford Era stated it simply "the man who had a passport to hell wrote his own ticket to heaven."

(Note: George Francis Trainer, a ghostwriter of the late 1890s, wrote the biography of Ben Hogan. The Life and Adventures of Ben Hogan, the Wickedest Man in the World, Containing a full account of his thrilling and remarkable experiences together with a complete report of his triumphs in the prize ring, and his career in the oil regions, in the far west, and on the sea". Written with Hogan's help, it illustrated the fascinating life of one of the nineteenth century's most remarkable men.)

A Gift from the Bradford Landmark Society is sure to please everyone on your list!

Videos on Bradford in the 1930s

The Story of Bradford, c. 1930s. This video follows the story of Stan and Bubble, two star-crossed lovers, who reunite in Bradford and have an enjoyable day "doing" the town - visiting an oil well being shot, eating at the Emery, walking down the street. A delightful look at Bradford in its heyday of the 1930s. (Sound, in black & white) \$22.00 (Member's Price \$19.80).

Bradford in Reel Life, c. 1930s. Filmed on location in Bradford, this is an entertaining look at the city in the 1930s, featuring parades, the high school, Shea's Theater, and local scenes. (No sound, in color) \$22.00 (Member's Price \$19.80).

Bradford Old Home Week Celebration, July 3rd & 4th. Dating from the 1930s, Bradford is seen during one of its old home week celebrations on Main Street. (Color, music) \$22.00 (Member's Price \$19.80).

Other Great Ideas

Cast iron yellow dogs.....replicas of the original oil field lamps, 1/3 in scale of the original. \$15.00 each. (Member's Price \$13.50).

1895 Lithograph of the City of Bradford (reproduction), pen and ink; \$10.00 each. (Member's Price \$9.00)

Wooden Buildings series, including the Herbig Bakery, Crook Farm farmhouse, Craft Barn, Crook Farm School. \$13.00 each. (Member's price \$11.70).

100% cotton throws, depicting well known buildings of Bradford, \$45.00 (Member's price \$40.50).

Crook Farm baseball caps (\$5.00), (Member price \$4.50).

Crook Farm T Shirts (all sizes, prices from \$8-\$12; (Member prices, \$7.20-\$10.80).

Crook Farm coffee mugs, \$5.00, (Member price \$4.50).

Paper Model of Schoolhouse, (\$1.00) (Member price \$.90).

A Gift from the Bradford Landmark Society is sure to
please everyone on your list!

Books on Bradford

Around Bradford, Volume I, by Sally Ryan Costik. This is a photographic history of the city, containing over 228 photographs, many never before published. Volume I centers around the city's fire departments, police, streets and buildings, churches, schools, floods, railroads, Old Home Week 1909, industry and business, and people.
(\$16.99) each. (Member's Price - \$15.30)

Around Bradford, Volume II, by Sally Ryan Costik. This is the second in our series of photographic history books of Bradford. This volume is centered around time periods - the late 1890s, the turn of the century, 1900-1910; the roaring twenties, and the 1930s and 1940s. Over 228 photographs, each with in-depth captions.
(\$16.99) each. (Member's Price - \$15.30)

Spellbound, by David McKain. An absorbing look at growing up in 1930 Bradford by David McKain. We have both hardcover (\$18) (Member's Price \$16.20) and paperback editions (\$10) (Member's Price \$9) .

Allegheny Oil, by Phillip Ross. Recently published, this paperback is wonderful for anyone who wants to learn more about the history of oil production in the Bradford area. Easily read with illustrations and photographs.
(\$10.00 each) (Member's Price \$9) .

Illustrated History of Bradford, 1901. This book has been reprinted and is available in hardcover only. Written in 1901 by Vernelle Hatch, it covers a wide variety of topics that relate to the history of Bradford - industry, prominent people, organizations, etc. (\$30.00) (Member's Price - \$27.00).

We also have books by David Poyer's **Winter in the Heart**- (\$15.00) (Member's Price \$13.50); Mary Ann Johnston's **Pocket of Peace** (\$3.00) (Member's Price \$2.70) ;
Bicentennial Bradford 1776-1976 (\$2.00) (Member's Price \$1.80).

In the 1930s, the “Who’s on First?” comedy bit by Abbott and Costello, set the standard for “confused” conversation. But this type of humorous ‘miscommunication’ has been around for years, and was just as entertaining in the 1890s, as it was in the 1930s. This clever poem was written about 1897. Just try to read through it without going crazy!

“I Want to Go Tomorrow”

I started on a journey, just about a week ago.
For the little town of Morrow, in the state of Ohio.
I never was a traveler, and really didn’t know
That Morrow had been ridiculed a century ago.



I went down to the depot for my ticket and applied
For tips regarding Morrow, not expecting to be guyed.
Said I, my friend, I want to go to Morrow and return,
Not later than tomorrow, for I haven’t time to burn.

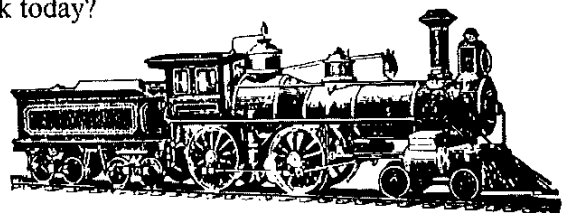
Said he to me, now let me see if I have heard you right.
You want to go to Morrow, and come back tomorrow night.
To go from here tomorrow and return is quite a way,
You should have gone to Morrow yesterday, and back today.

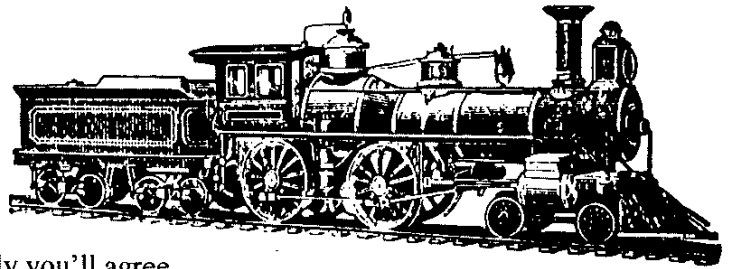
For if you started yesterday to Morrow, don’t you see,
You could have gone to Morrow and returned today at three.
The train that started yesterday, now understand me right,
Today it gets to Morrow, and returns tomorrow night.

Said I, my boy, it seems to me you’re talking through your hat.
Is there a town named Morrow on your line, now tell me that?
There is, said he, and take from me a quiet little tip,
To go from here to Morrow is a fourteen-hour trip.

The train that goes to Morrow leaves today at eight-oh-five.
Half after ten tomorrow is the time it should arrive.
Now, if from here to Morrow is a fourteen hour jump
Can you go today to Morrow and come back today, you chump?

Said I, I want to go to Morrow, can I go today
And get to Morrow by tonight if there is no delay?
Well, well, said he, explain to me, and I’ve no more to say,
Can you go anywhere tomorrow and come back today?





For if today you get to Morrow, surely you'll agree
 You should have started not today, but yesterday, you see.
 So if you start tomorrow, leaving here today your flat,
 You won't get in to Morrow till the day that follows that.

Now if you start today to Morrow, it's a cinch you'll land,
 Tomorrow into Morrow, not today, you understand.
 For this train today to Morrow, if the schedule is right,
 Will get you in to Morrow, about tomorrow night.

Said I, I guess you know it all, but kindly let me say,
 How can I go tomorrow if I leave the town today?
 Said he, you cannot go to Morrow any more today.
 For the train that goes to Morrow, is a mile upon its way.

I was so disappointed, I was mad enough to swear.
 The train had gone to Morrow, and had left me standing there.
 The man was right in telling me I was a howling jay.
 I didn't go to Morrow, so I guess I'll go today.

THE OFFICIAL BUREAU OF RAILROAD TIME SERVICE

STANDARD DIALS FOR RAILROAD SERVICE

FANCY - FREAK - CONFUSING DIALS - Not Permitted.

Bradford's Own Bonnie and Clyde

The Tragic Story of Charles and Grace Riley

If you had been reading the Bradford Era during the first week of February 1921, your attention would have been riveted on the story of two ill-fated lovers – a story of robbery, poison, police surveillance, daring escape, and finally, death. Better than today's soap operas, it held the rapt attention of every reader as the headlines in the Bradford Era breathlessly reported the latest in the unfolding drama.

The story began with a daring daylight holdup on Thursday, February 3, 1921. Two drifters, Charles and Grace Riley (later reports indicated that they were not legally married) came into the city from Olean, New York. Charles was familiar with Bradford and well known to the police as well, having been arrested here several times before. In 1919 he had been arrested in New York State for robbing a chauffeur near Belmont, and was sent to Auburn prison, for a term of 3 to 9 years. Sentenced in September 1920, he managed to escape by that October, and soon joined Grace on the outside. On the lam, they arrived in the city "hungry, penniless, and desperate" and soon decided to rob a local store, planning their escape on the next WNY & P streetcar heading out of town. (Later, the police discovered a traveling bag which contained their personal effects, stored at the station waiting room. This bag was taken to the police station).

Looking about for an easy target, they chose Frank DeLuca's meat market at 16 Webster Street, and carried out their plan. Although the Riley's managed to rob DeLuca of

\$141.06, the robbery was foiled when a patrolman came upon the scene, and the pair fled. Soon, fearing that his pursuers carried revolvers, Charles Riley held Grace as a human shield, (a move that the Bradford Era degraded as "cowardly") and made his own getaway, leaping over a high board fence on Jefferson Street and running between the houses on Congress Street. The Bradford police pounced on Grace, arrested her on the spot, and hauled her off to the city jail. Once there the story takes another turn.

Grace was arraigned the next day before Alderman Williams on a charge of robbery, to which she pleaded guilty. Bail was set at \$2,000, and as no one came forth to pay it, plans were made for Grace's transfer to the County jail on the 5 o'clock train to Smethport. Shortly after 4:30 PM Grace asked if she could change her clothes. The police, who still had custody of her traveling bag, granted her request, and brought the bag to her jail cell. Minutes later, they heard her screaming. "They rushed up the stairs to the woman's cell, and found her standing, clutching at her throat and shrieking that she had taken poison, and was "burning up".

Grace Riley had indeed taken bichloride of mercury – just three tablets, but enough to put her life in jeopardy. She was immediately rushed to the hospital, where doctors held little hope for her recovery. Police Chief Howe telegraphed her mother, who lived in Grafton, West Virginia, telling her of her daughter's near death, and asked her to come to Bradford as soon as possible. But her mother delayed – too long, for four days later, after a week of agony and pain, Grace Riley died. The Bradford Era wrote "Grace Riley, unhappy captive in the net of

Do You Remember?

tragic circumstance woven by her husband's crime, died yesterday in the Bradford Hospital.

Rev. Henry Irvine Lynds, rector of the Church of the Ascension, who had befriended the woman, was at her side when she died." Grace Riley was 18 years old.

Meanwhile, the town was gripped by the melodrama. Charles Riley, who had escaped, had never left town and although wanted by the police, was spotted several times on the streets. Saturday night, an unidentified man was spotted at 64 Summer Street, peering in the kitchen window. Later that night, a refrigerator was robbed in the home of Mrs. George Culbertson of 110 North Bennett Street. Monday night, after reading reports that Grace was near death, Charles made his boldest move – sneaking into her hospital room, shortly after seven o'clock that night. Narrowly avoiding capture, he disappeared into the night after the nurse on duty recognized his face. Reports of "Riley" sightings began to fly about the city. One young woman who called the police, saying that she had gone to school with Riley, and knew his whereabouts. When the police found the man that she identified they discovered that he was at least six inches taller than Riley – and bore not the slightest resemblance to the bandit. Another group of zealous citizens, convinced that they had seen Riley, also called the police. That man turned out to be the County Detective Allison (who apparently somewhat resembled Riley), but, as the Bradford Era wryly noted "Mr. Allison was not arrested".

Grace's death on Thursday brought an end to the story. Friday afternoon, as her body

lay at Koch's Funeral Home on South Avenue, Charles Riley calmly walked in and stood before her coffin, gazing down upon her face. Officer Fairbanks, who had been on guard, recognized Riley immediately as he entered and, drawing his revolver, followed Riley to the casket. But Riley was strangely calm as he turned and said "I have beaten you to it. I have taken poison".

Like Grace, Riley had taken bichloride of mercury – 6 tablets, which would ensure his death. A letter found in his pocket had been written the day Grace died, and told of his desire to join her in death. Riley was taken to the hospital, but the large dose, and his objections to any kind of medical aid, made the doctors admit that there was no chance of his recovery. Like Grace, six days later, Riley died. Shortly before his death, he expressed repentance for the deeds which had led to the double tragedy, and called for a priest, who administered the last rites. His brother Joseph, and other relatives were with him when he died. Charles Riley was 22 years old.

Following the deaths of Grace and Charles Riley, new information came to light. Grace's mother denied that her daughter had ever been married to Riley, claiming that she had run off with him. Riley's real wife, Marion, who lived in Shinglehouse with their two year old daughter Geraldine Marie, also stepped forward.

Charles Riley was buried in St. Bernard's Cemetery. Grace, his alleged wife, and true love, lies in Oak Hill.

GREETINGS



Inside this edition of the newsletter	
Letters and Requests.....	Page 2
Christmas 1931.....	Page 3
The Brownies.....	Page 4
It Happened Only Yesterday.....	Page 6
Christmas Shopping.....	Page 7
The Wickedest Man in the World.....	Page 8
Shopping at the Landmark.....	Page 10
I Want to Go Tomorrow.....	Page 11
Do You Remember?.....	Page 14

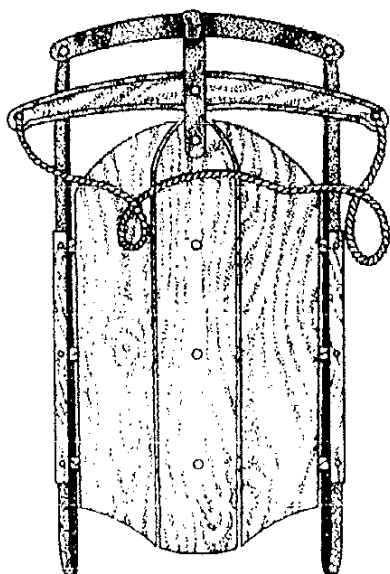


MERRY CHRISTMAS

Bradford Landmark Society
45 E. Corydon Street
Bradford, PA 16701

Dec 1999

Non-Profit Organization
U.S. Postage
PAID
Bradford, Penna
Permit 247



Keep

Mrs. Geraldine Demarkey
97 Pemberwick Road
Greenwich, CT 06831