

THINGS. ALSO AT THAT TIME, KECKS POP HAD MONEY AMOUNTS IN THE BOTTLE CAPS. DURING THE FIREMENS FAIR, I WOULD PICK THE CAPS OFF THE GROUND TAKE OUT THE CORK INSERTS TO SEE IF ANY WERE GOOD. I FOUND A LOT. ANOTHER PROBLEM I HAD WAS TOOTACHES. WE NEVER HAD TOOTH BRUSHES TO TAKE CARE OF OUR TEETH. MY JAW USE TO SWELL. IF MOM COULD SCRAPE UP FIFTY CENTS, SHE WOULD TAKE ME TO THE DENTIST. IN THE MEANTIME, WE HAD A BAG OF SALT. I WOULD MAKE IT HOT AND PUT IT ON MY JAW. ALSO WE HAD A CAT, IT WOULD LAY BY MY FACE LIKE IT KNEW THAT I HAD A PROBLEM. WHEN US KIDS WERE IN SCHOOL, MOM ALWAYS MANAGED TO TAKE US TO THE SCHOOL PICNICS. THE FIRST ONES WERE AT OAKFORD PARK IN JEANNETTE. WE WENT BY STREETCAR WALKING TO MANOR OVER WHERE THE SUB STATION IS TODAY. WE LATER WENT TO OLYMPIA PARK IN MOCKEESPORT. ONE TIME WHILE WE WERE AT THE SCHOOL PICNIC, PAP NAILED ALL THE WINDOWS AND DOORS SHUT. HE WAS REALLY MEAN WHILE DRINKING. ONE TIME HE WAS PUT IN JAIL FOR TRYING TO SHOOT ONE OF HIS (DRIKING) BUDDIES. ANOTHER TIME HE WAS COMING HOME AND GOT HIT WITH A CAR WHILE CROSSING THE ROAD. HE HAD A BROKEN LEG. MOM ALSO TOOK US ON VACATIONS TO HER SISTERS PLACE, MY AUNT ANNIE SULLENBERGER IN MT. PLEASANT. WE WOULD GET A TRAIN IN MANOR AND GO TO TARRS GET A TAXI TO HER HOUSE. I ALSO REMEMBERING GOING TO CONNUET LAKE ON A TRAIN TO A RAILROAD PICNIC. MY BIGGEST TRAIN RIDE WAS GOING WITH MOM AND MILTON TO NEW YORK TO VISIT ARTHUR AND EARL. WHEN I WAS A SENIOR IN HIGH SCHOOL, I HAD TO COME HOME AND GO TO WESTMORELAND CITY SCHOOL TO HEELP THE JANITOR. I THINK I HAD TO DO THIS IN ORDER FOR MOM TO GET SOME FINANCIAL (HEUP). DURING THIS TIME, THE GOVERNMENT STARTED PUBLIC WORKS PROGRAMS SO PEOPLE COULD GET SOME MONEY. CCC CAMPS, WPA AND PWA PROJECTS. MY PAP GOT ONE OF THESE JOBS IT PAID FIFTY TWO DOLLARS AND EIGHTY CENTS A MONTH. SOME ONE REPORTED MY PAP BECAUSE HE SPENT THE MONEY FOR BOOZE. AS SOON AS I (GRADUATED) FROM HIGH SCHOOL, I WAS GIVEN THE JOB INSTEAD. I WOULD WALK TO IRWIN GET A RIDE TO TRAFFORD WORK THE DAY GET A RIDE BACK TO IRWIN AND WALK HOME. MOM DID NOT LIKE THIS. I WORKED THE SUMMER IN TRAFFORD BUILDING THE TRAFFORD HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD. THAT FALL THE WORKS PROGRAM SENT ME TO NIGHT SCHOOL IN ARNOLD, PA. MARCH 21, 1941 I GOT A JOB AT WESTINGHOUSE EAST PITTSBURGH. ANNA AND MAE GOT JOBS ALSO. WE SAID TO MOM THAT WE WERE GOING TO FIND A HALF DECENT HOUSE TO MOVE INTO. WE DID AND DECIDED TO MOVE. PAP SAID THAT WE WOULD BE SORRY THE DAY WE MOVED. HE WAS NOT GOING TO GO WITH US BUT AT THE LAST MINUTE HE CHANGED HIS MIND. THE OLD SHACK WE LIVED IN WAS ONLY TEN DOLLARS AMONTH RENT. MOST OF THE TIME MOM COULD NOT PAY IT BUT SHE KEPT TRACT OF WHAT SHE OWED. ONCE WE STARTED GIVING HER MONEY FROM OUR PAYS, SHE PAID IT ALL. IF THERE WAS EVER A SAINT SHE WAS ONE PUTTING UP WITH PAP AND ALL. MY PAY AT WESTINGHOUSE WAS 27.00 A WEEK. I GAVE MOM 20.00 AND KEPT THE REST. ACTUALLY, I WAS HIRED BY WESTINGHOUSE TO PLAY SOFTBALL. I PLAYED A LOT OF SOFTBALL IN LEAGUES DURING HIGH SCHOOL YEARS. IN JUNE OF 1942, THE DRAFT AGE WAS LOWERED TO THE AGE TWENTY. I WAS TWENTY IN MAY SO I REGISTERED AND DECIDED TO JOIN THE MARINE CORP. I NEEDED A LOT OF DENTAL WORK TO DO BEFORE THEY WOULD TAKE ME. IN THE