

DID NOT HAVE IT VERY LONG. LATER WHILE VISITING MY UNCLE HOMER IN MT. PLEASANT I SAW THIS DOG. THEY HAD IT TRAINED TO GO OUT IN THE FIELD AND BRING IN THE COWS FOR MILKING. I CAN STILL SEE MY AUNT ANNIE WORKING A BUTTER CHURN. AND MAKING REAL BUTTERMILK. THE MOST I REMEMBER ABOUT THIS FARM IS THAT I HAD TO GO THROUGH THE BARN YARD TO GET TO THE OUT DOOR TWO HOLER. THERE WAS A TURKEY GOBBLER IN THAT AREA. I WAS AFRAID OF IT SO I DID NOT GO TO THE POT WHILE THERE. WHEN I STARTED SCHOOL AT THE WESTMORELAND CITY SCHOOL THERE WERE TWO BUILDINGS. ONE FOR FIRST AND SECOND GRADE. THIS BUILDING WAS TORN DOWN LEAVING THE LARGE BUILDING. THIS BUILDING IS STILL THERE BUT NOT A SCHOOL. THERE WAS ALSO OUT DOOR TOILETS. THE HONEY DIPPERS WOULD COME AT NIGHT AND CLEAN THEM OUT. WE USE TO GO UP THERE TO WATCH THE MEN WOULD TRY TO CHASE US AWAY. WHEN I WAS IN SECOND GRADE, UNCLE HOMER DIED. I HAD TO TAKE MY LUNCH TO SCHOOL THE DAY MOM AND PAF WENT TO THE FUNERAL. OTHERWISE WE ALWAYS WENT HOME FOR LUNCH. AFTER THE LITTLE BUILDING WAS TORN DOWN, THERE WAS ONLY SIX GRADES IN THE BIGGER BUILDING. SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES WENT TO THE NEW SCULL SCHOOL. SINCE THIS WAS A NEW SCHOOL, THEY HAD US BOYS WORKING OUTSIDE CLEARING WEEDS DURING SCHOOL HOURS. WE WALKED TO SCHOOL EVERY DAY. NO BUSES. FROM THERE I WENT TO NORWIN HIGH SCHOOL AT THE BOTTOM OF PENNSYLVANIA IN IRWIN. IT IS NOW NORWIN JR. HIGH EAST. WE ALSO EITHER WALKED OR HITCH HIKE A RIDE FROM A COMPASSIONATE AUTO DRIVER. MOSTLY WALKED. LATER I BOUGHT A SECOND HAND BIKE FOR FIVE DOLLARS. I WOULD TAKE IT ONCE IN AWHILE. THE OWNER OF A GARAGE ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE SCHOOL LET ME KEEP IT THERE DURING SCHOOL. MOST OF THE TIME I WAS REPAIRING IT TO KEEP IT RUNNING. I WAS THE FIRST BOY IN MY FAMILY TO GO TO HIGH SCHOOL. WHILE IN HIGH SCHOOL I WAS MORE OR LESS A LONER I DID NOT HAVE MANY FRIENDS. I DID NOT TAKE PART IN ANY ACTIVITIES. I HAD A JOB AT THE P.H. BUTLER STORE IN MANOR. MY SISTER EDNA AND BROTHER IN LAW OSCAR RAN THE STORE. MY JOB WAS TO PASS OUT HANDBILLS EVERY MONDAY AND TUESDAY IN MANOR AND WESTMORELAND CITY. ONE ADVERTISEMENT TO EACH HOUSE. WEDNESDAY I WOULD HELP UNLOAD TRUCKS FOR SUPPLIES. STACK SHELVES AND WEIGH OUT POTATOES, BEANS, RICE, ETC. SATURDAY I DELIVERED THE ORDERS TO PEOPLES HOUSES. THE PEOPLE WOULD COME IN BUY THEIR GROCERIES I WOULD PLACE THE ITEMS IN BOXES AND TAKE THEM TO THE INDIVIDUAL HOMES. I RECEIVED FIFTY CENTS TO PASS OUT THE HAND BILLS. FIVE CENTS FOR EACH ORDER FIVE DOLLARS OR LESS AND TEN CENTS FOR AN ORDER OVER FIVE DOLLARS. AT THAT TIME YOU COULD BUY A LOT OF GROCERIES FOR FIVE DOLLARS. EVEN A HUNDRED POUND SACK OF CHICKEN FEED. THE BUTLER STORE LATER BECAME BUSTERS AND IS NOW AN APARTMENT. I ALSO HAD A JOB WORKING FOR DOCTOR C.P. SNYDER IN MANOR. EVERY SATURDAY I TOOK THE ASHES FROM THE COAL FURNACE. SWEEP AND CLEANED THE BASEMENT. HAULED THE ASHES BY WHEELBARROW TO A DUMP. MY PAY WAS FIFTY CENTS.

WHEN I WAS GROWING UP, THE COUNTRY WAS IN THE MIDST OF A GREAT DEPRESSION. VERY FEW PEOPLE HAD JOBS. I DID NOT KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE BEFORE THIS DEPRESSION SO I DID NOT KNOW ANY DIFFERENT. WHAT MADE IT WORSE FOR US WAS OUR ALCOHOLIC