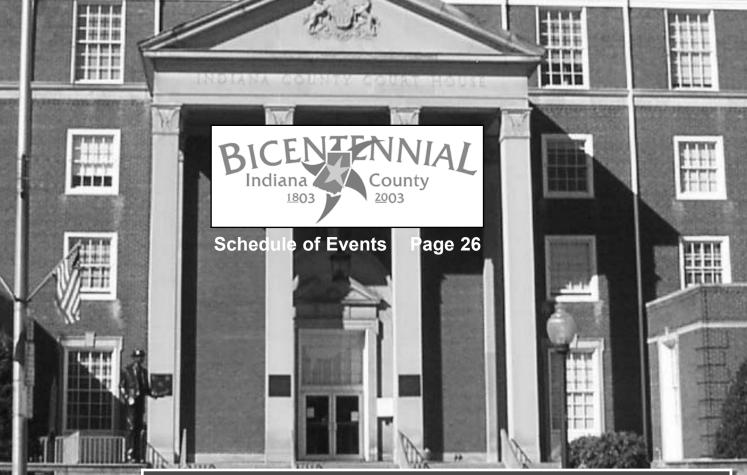




Community Leaders Page 5

Indiana County Bicentennial Issue Volume 3, Issue #1



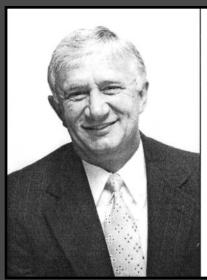
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Welcome from the Publisher



Welcome to the Indiana County Bicentennial Issue of Small Town Life Magazine. Inside the pages of this issue, you will find the schedule of events for the rest of the year for the Bicentennial celebrations taking place around Indiana County during the next several months. On page 26, you will find the schedule of events for the Bicentennial Kick-Off Event at the Indiana County Courthouse. I just want to take this opportunity to thank Kyle Campbell for all of the work she has put into planning and organizing the Kick-Off event. She has definitely gone above and beyond with her efforts to make sure that everything runs smoothly.

In addition to celebrating the Indiana County Bicentennial, this issue also celebrates the Easter Holiday with recipes and stories. If you have ever attempted to made hard boiled eggs, you'll want to read our helpful tip on page 42 to keep your eggs looking white and delicious. We'd also like to welcome a new contributor to this issue, see page 8 for her story about celebrating the Easter holiday in Serbia.

On page 5, we are recognizing some of our Gold Star Sponsors. As with any publication, we couldn't exist without our advertisers. So we want to make sure to recognize their invaluable contribution to Small Town Life Magazine.

Thank you to everyone who contributed to this issue with recipes, stories, "Thank-You" ads and photos. We just love working with our talented contributors.

Our next issue will be our Annual Food Issue. If you have a recipe, story, or photo to share, let us know now so we can get your contribution in before our pages fill up.

Happy Reading!

Gnnifer

Jennifer Forrest Publisher Small Town Life Magazine

We want to hear from you! Small Town Life welcomes your comments, responses, and suggestions. Write to us or visit our website at www.smalltownlifemagazine.com.

(All contributions become the property of Small Town Life and cannot be returned. If we print your contribution, we will include your name

Contributions may be edited. See addresses to the left.)

Thank you to these Community Leaders

mall Town Life Magazine would like to thank these Indiana Community Leaders who have supported our efforts to donate magazines to waiting rooms in six area hospitals, three area veteran's clinics, and over 100 local doctor's office waiting rooms.

We depend on our Gold Star Sponsors (advertisers who run their ads in every issue of *Small Town Life Magazine*) to help us help our community. Here are the photos and short bios of just four of our Gold Star Sponsors. We will spotlight another group of our sponsors in the next issue of *Small Town Life Magazine*.

Larry A. Catlos holds a B.A. in mathematics, and holds professional designations as a Chartered Life Underwriter (CLU) and a Chartered Financial Consultant (ChFC). Thirteen exams are required to attain these designations. Larry's status as a Certified Financial Planner $^{\rm TM}({\rm CFP}^{\rm TM})$ Practitioner was achieved by passing a 10-hour "Challenge Exam," covering all areas of financial and estate planning. This CFPTM designation requires that Larry meet ongoing certification requirements. Larry is an agent of New York Life Insurance Company. Larry is also a qualifying member of the Million-Dollar Round Table, which is recognized throughout the industry as the standard of excellence in life insurance sales performance.





Dr. Joseph Schwartz was born In Philadelphia. He is a Graduate of West Virginia University; and he received his Doctor of Chiropractic from Life University in 1984. He and his wife, Linda have two children: Hannah and Noah. They are the owners of New Life Fitness, a premier fitness center in Indiana. Dr. Schwartz is also the owner of Indiana Chiropractic, a chiropractic center with a focus toward family wellness and fitness. His chiropractic practice has been in Indiana since 1987. Dr. Schwartz continues to pursue extensive post graduate education and specialties in Neurology, Orthopedics, Rehabilitation, Fitness and Sports Health Sciences. Look for future articles in Small Town Life Magazine from Dr. Schwartz concerning health and fitness.

When she isn't traveling the NASCAR circuit, Dawn Leone is a Certified Massage Therapist, specializing in Geriatric Massage Therapy at L'Therapy, 726 Philadelphia Street, Indiana, PA. She can be reached at 1-800-410-9337. Or, contact Dawn via email at: ltherapy@microserve.net, or via her website: http://www.ltherapy.com.





Ed Bratton is the owner of the Giant Eagle store in Indiana, PA. He has worked in the grocery industry for more than 52 years. Ed is married to Joan and they have two children Melinda and Timothy. Ed says that he has seen a lot of changes in the grocery industry over the years. These days, customers are looking for fast meals so grocery stores are preparing more foods such as sandwiches. Microwavable foods are also a popular new grocery item. Red meat consumption has decreased over the years. Ed says that he looks forward to living a long time. He wants to enjoy the occasional game of golf, enjoying the outdoors, and his favorite - enjoying living and being a part of the Indiana community.



Indiana County Bicentennial Celebration

By Donna Griffith

t was at the November 2001 meeting that the Commissioners adopted Indiana County Tourist Bureau's proposal for the Bicentennial Celebration of our county. Since then, no fewer than 100 people have dedicated no less than 3000 hours in giving that plan life -- in planning a celebration that will embrace the fundamental beliefs we shared as part of our proposal. Specifically, those beliefs included:

- -We believe Indiana County is a venue of distinction, worthy of a grand Bicentennial Celebration.
- -We believe Indiana County has a rich heritage of inclusiveness, and further, that such inclusiveness will be demonstrated throughout the planning processes as well as all activities held under the Bicentennial umbrella.
- -We believe that using an organizational structure where teams are established with a specific focus will best coordinate the celebration.

Each of our team leaders is a wonderful professional as an individual, but collectively, the synergy achieved among the group is amazing.

Today, we are pleased to tell you that your celebration will kick off on March 30, 2003 -- 200 years, to the day, that the Act of Assembly was signed recognizing Indiana County. That celebration will be a look back into our county's history, and will feature all 38 Indiana County municipalities. The program will include music by local musical groups and remarks from dignitaries. A representative from each of the County's 38 municipalities -- a mixture of townships and boroughs -- will be invited to participate in this opening celebration. Each representative will be given an opportunity to share something unique about their own municipality, and to place an item representing their area into the time capsule.

We have learned that several municipalities throughout Indiana County have planned events in their respective communities for the afternoon of the 30th. More information about these individual events and the complete schedule for the kickoff program will be released as details are finalized.

Looking to the future while honoring the past, the Indiana Regional Medical Center will be recognizing Indiana County's 200th anniversary by honoring our "Bicentennial Baby" with a \$200 savings bond. This will be given to the first baby born on March 30, 2003.

Originally, we thought the majority of activities would be scheduled between March 30 and the end of the summer, but with so many things to lift up for celebration, the schedule will continue through the end of the year.

Although the kick-off event isn't until March 30, you have most likely seen evidence of the efforts of the planning committee.

- -The bicentennial logo, designed by Stacy Long of Cats-Up Graphics, and the bicentennial character based on the logo, IC Star, have begun appearing in several places. This logo is available to businesses that may wish to sell items celebrating Indiana County's 200th birthday. In order to avoid repetition of merchandising products, the merchandising committee of the Bicentennial is asking that businesses "register" these items. By registering items, businesses will agree to donate a one-time \$15 usage fee to the bicentennial committee to help fund bicentennial events.
- -We also invite and encourage businesses or organizations to use the bicentennial logo on stationery or business cards. Persons interested in using the logo in this way should contact the Tourist Bureau.
- -A special wooden nickel will have its official unveiling at the Indiana Coin Club's 45th annual coin show at the Best Western on March 8 and 9.
- -If you have walked by the Tourist Bureau office over the recent month, you have seen a display of merchandise available for sale to our public.

-Information about the bicentennial and historical facts about our county are available on the bicentennial webpage, www.indianapabicentennial.com. The website has been designed and is

maintained by Rob Brownlee of Choice Graphic Design.

-Drivers have also seen the bicentennial logo featured on a billboard along Route 22 just outside of Blairsville, and during the month of February, 14 signs were placed on the major highways running through Indiana County. The materials for the signs have been donated by Clark Metal Products. The White Township supervisors have contributed the posts for four of the signs that will be placed in the township and the Dept. of Transportation has agreed to place the signs for us. These signs are targeted to remain in place through December.



At a recent meeting of Indiana County's Bicentennial "B" Team, the group took a moment to pause for this photograph. The Bicentennial will run from March 30 through October of 2003, celebrating Indiana County's history through: celebrations, theatrical performances, open houses, car cruises, art festivals, military encampments and much more. For more information, visit www.indianapabicentennial.com. Front Row, (L to R) Kyle Campbell, Melissa Townsend-Fisher, Jonathan Longwill, Donna Griffith, Barb Peles, Sherry Renosky. Second Row, Pat Holland, Michelle Fryling, Ken Bisbee, Pat Leach.

-Municipalities also have been invited to "dress up" their streets with bicentennial street banners. Municipalities may purchase any quantity of banners through the Indiana County Tourist Bureau.

In keeping with our planning design, the major responsibilities for planning events has been decentralized to five major teams, Family Life and Education, led by Pat Leach; Recreation, led by Ken Bisbee; Industrial History and Future, led by Melissa Townsend;

The Arts with leader Joy Fairbanks; and Military History led by Pat Holland. It has been our goal to plan new events as well as to incorporate historical events into the wonderful programs and celebrations that already occur in our county. Some of the events on tap for the year include:

- -Locally written historical "vignettes," to be performed by volunteer actors and actresses. The plays will be presented at three different locations throughout the County
- -Indiana County has a wonderful story to tell through its churches. Because of this, narrated church tours are planned.
- -A "Down from the Attic" community event will allows residents to share their special family heirlooms and antiques, as well as share the story of their family's place in our history.
- -"One County Under God" musical and faith-based celebration
- -A Bicentennial beard growing contest
- -You may have seen the Community canvas project at several community celebrations over the recent several months. These canvases will be appearing at various venues over the next year.
- -Art murals done through school art classes
- -A quilt show
- -Art shows
- -A "pioneer days" celebration that will include working artists such as weavers, a blacksmith, and word carvers. And of course, what pioneer day celebration would be complete without music?
- -A traveling military history exhibition and collection of oral histories by our veterans groups will provide an opportunity for us to learn more about the folks from our county who fought to preserve our freedom.
- -Military re-enactment
- -Did you know that our drive-in is one of only 200 remaining in the US? We think that is reason to celebrate, and so a classic car show and special drive-in movie celebration is planned.
- -A geocache program featuring the Bicentennial wooden nickel at Yellow Creek State Park and various other locations around the county.

-The county is a rich golfing destination. A bicentennial tournament will be on the agenda.

-We have learned that our county has a wonderful collection of our feathered friends, and so there will be an opportunity for a bird watching experience led by an expert in the field.

-With 200 years to consider, the industrial history folks will be presenting three opportunities to learn more about the evolution of industry/commerce in our coun-

- ty. These presentations will be held at different locations around the county.
- -A bicentennial flower show and sale

"Volunteers are unpaid,

not because they are

worthless, but because

they are priceless."

-The keystone event of the celebration will occur on August 30, 2003, at the Indiana County Fair. This seemed very appropriate since the fair is one of the longest standing county events. I believe the 2003 fair will be the 143rd fair. We are planning an evening of grand celebration that will not only celebrate our heritage, but energize us, as a county, to look toward a future full of possibilities.

We also are continuing to encourage organizers of community celebrations and programs to incorporate some type of bicentennial perspective into their event.

The year before us celebrates the history of our county and is one planned *by* the people of Indiana County, *for* the people of Indiana County.

As chair of this effort, it is my privilege to work with folks -who are so dedicated to task,

- -who are willing to laugh when disappointment happens,
- -who have the vision to see beyond the "usual," $\,$
- -who are willing to commit their most precious resources, time and energy, to this project
- -and who believe, in their hearts, that our county truly is a venue of distinction worthy of a grand celebration.

The team leaders and volunteers of the Bicentennial Planning group are living proof of the statement: Volunteers are unpaid, not because they are worthless, but because they are priceless.

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Easter in Serbia - the Best of Both Worlds

By Pat Andjelkovic

o matter where you are in the world, Easter means a new outfit for church, Easter baskets, egg hunts, and baked ham for dinner.

Right?

Wrong! Little did I think as a child growing up in Harrisburg that one day I would be celebrating Easter in a much different culture thousands of miles away.

How I ended up in Serbia for the past 26 years is a long story. Suffice it to say that I've adopted local traditions while keeping my native ones, enjoying the best of both worlds. I'd like to share a few Serbian Easter customs that you may like to adopt, but first, a short explanation.

Serbs are Eastern Orthodox Christians and celebrate religious holidays according to the Julian calendar. This means that most of their holidays fall two weeks after ours, but because Easter is a movable holiday, this year Orthodox Easter falls on April 27th, just one week after ours.

In Serbia, the intrinsic meaning of the religious holidays is emphasized. Easter eggs are colored a few days before Easter, though never on Good Friday, and are placed in a special bowl or basket on the dining room table. Great care is taken with the very first egg colored, because it will be the "cuvar kuce" (CHOO-var KOO-chay) or guardian of the house, and must be colored deep red, symbolizing Christ's blood. This egg will be kept in a safe place until the next year, when a new egg takes its place.

As in the United States, eggs can be decorated with little stickers, most often bearing likenesses of saints. Usually commercial egg dye is used, but some housewives still like to use vegetable dyes, like onion skins. To make a beautiful, amber-colored egg, take the dried skins from about twenty onions (the water should be thick with skins), place them in a pot, and boil them until the water is dark. Then the hardboiled eggs should be added. The longer the egg sits, the darker the color. Some housewives like to keep the eggs in this solution for a long time to allow the onion flavor to penetrate the egg.

To create an especially attractive egg in this dye (or in a dye batch of any color), take a small celery leaf and place it on the surface of the egg. Tie a piece of cheesecloth or clean nylon stocking tightly around the egg and place in the dye until the egg is dark. When you remove the covering and leaf, the shape of the leaf should be a lighter shade of the dye. To make any dyed egg glossy, polish it with a paper napkin dipped in a little cooking oil. They'll really shine! (If you're planning on placing stickers on your eggs, do so before polishing them.)

On Easter morning, family members exchange the greetings "Xristos Voskrese" (HREE-stos VAS-kur-say) or "Christ is resurrected," and "Va istina" (VA-EES-tee-na), "It is so," and sit down to a breakfast of crusty, fresh bread, spring onions, a

creamy white cheese similar to our Philadelphia cream cheese, coffee or tea, and of course, Easter eggs.

Now comes the part that everyone has been waiting for, especially the children. Each person chooses a colored egg and holds it in his fist so that just one end of the egg is sticking out, and taps it against a partner's egg held the same way. Usually, one of the eggs will break. If not, the egg is reversed to expose the other end and the procedure repeated. The person having the "strongest" egg keeps tapping with the rest of the family. The winner is the last one who has an egg with its shell intact, or at least who had it intact the longest! Then the eggs are eaten with a little salt or mayonnaise. Remaining eggs are saved for exchanging with Easter visitors who may have been invited for the traditional luncheon meal of roast lamb, garlicky creamed spinach, and oven roasted spring potatoes. This meal is often preceded by a creamy lamb soup and a hot cheese pita (recipe follows).

As for "the best of both worlds," I've managed to introduce a few American Easter traditions: my red beet eggs, with their pink or dark violet whites, have been a big hit, as have my baking powder biscuits, coconut cream pie, and stuffed eggs. Experiencing the holiday in another country has made Easter even more special for me and for my family.

SERBIAN CHEESE PITA

Anyone who's visited Serbia will tell you that one of the country's most delicious specialties is "pita," a savory layered dish usually made with a rich, creamy white cheese.

For a special treat this Easter, you can easily make your own version of Serbian cheese pita using ingredients available in your grocery store. Here's what you'll need:

- -- 1 very large container of regular small curd cottage cheese
- --16 oz. (tub or 2 blocks) Philadelphia cream cheese (roughly, there should be 2/3 cottage cheese and 1/3 cream cheese in the mixture)
- --a box of Phylo dough, either fresh or frozen
- --4 eggs
- --salt & pepper
- --corn or sunflower oil

Mix the cottage cheese with the Philadelphia cream cheese. In another bowl, beat the eggs until frothy and add to the cheese mixture. Salt and pepper to taste. Oil the bottom of a 9 x 13 baking pan and cut a layer of Phylo dough to fit. Spread a layer of the cheese/egg mixture over the dough and continue in this way as if making lasagna. Generously rub oil over the top layer of Phylo dough. Place in a fairly hot oven until the pita puffs up and is brown and crusty on the top (about 30 minutes). Serve immediately. If you wish, chopped spring onion can be added to the cheese mixture.

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Small Town Life Magazine will publish a consumer magazine targeted to families. In addition to our regular newsstand sales, we will donate copies of our magazine to waiting rooms in hospitals and doctors' offices, and to other worthy and charitable organizations.

We will strive to focus on positive, interesting topics so our readers will always find an upbeat, welcoming experience in our pages.

We will strive to provide the opportunity for new writers, photographers, and artists to have their work published.

And, we will strive to provide advertisers with a way to reach new customers and to get editorial coverage about their accomplishments.



Logo Designed by "Nat"

NASCAR - The Season in Photos

By Dawn Leone



Kenny Wallace wipes away tears (or something) as he gives up his Pennzoil ride.



Bad Boy Kevin Harvick had to sit out a race for a fisticuff in Bristol.



Johnny Benson finally won a W.C. race.





Ricky Rudd even had a little run- in with a

team-mate.

And longtime Earnhardt friend, Chocolate Myers, retired.



Jr. didn't quite have the year he wanted, but was unbeatable at both Talladega races.



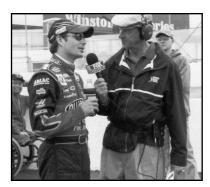
Ward Burton kicked off the season by winning the Daytona 500.



And after I regained my composure after Kevin shoved everyone-this is how close I was to the action.



Even 'ol DW raced at Martinsville.



Jeff....



And his rookie driver, Jimmie Johnson fared well in the standings.



Jake Rousch was the "come-back kid."



Awesome Bill won, again, "most Popular Driver."



Ryan Newman took the" Rookie-of the Year" honors.



And Sterling had to bow out of the championship race....



to let a new face take the big trophy home.



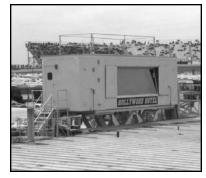
But watch out! 'Cause here comes Mark!



And by the way, the feet in our contest belonged to Jeff Gordon and Ricky Craven. No one guessed it.



Being your photo-journalist gives me great perks-like getting up close and personal with the drivers.



But I never spent a night in the Hollywood Hotel.



So here's to a great NASCAR season!



And I'll see you at the races.





Bruce Springsteen: Rising High

By Jesica Johnston Butler

Bruce Springsteen released his first album, *Greetings From Asbury Park*, *N.J.*, thirty years ago. And after a few recent years of relative silence, the Boss is now back in a very big way -- showing up on *Conan O'Brien*, playing the Grammys, headlining his first broadcast network TV special in February. His newest album, *The Rising*, debuted at number one on the Billboard 200 chart in 11 different countries and is certified double-platinum in the U.S.

Springsteen isn't just "popular" -- he is plugged in and powerful. It's a small miracle that a performer who was brilliant at age 23 has not only failed to stagnate, but at age 53, continues to be one of the foremost voices of authority and hope in American popular culture. No vacuum-sealed "elder statesman" of rock, Bruce has kept his edge. His audience trusts Springsteen, perhaps as it trusts no other writer of our time. They listen when he speaks, and they believe he'll tell the truth as he knows it. The question has always been, What will Bruce do with that trust? The answer so far is: He'll live up to it, and live it out, in ways that astonish and inspire. Case in point: his triple-Grammy-winning triumph, *The Rising*.



Although it stops short of direct reference, *The Rising* explores themes closely related to September 11, 2001 -- tragedy, pain, and ultimately, the wish for healing. It does so more thoroughly and bravely than any other artistic work to date. The album itself came after a seven-year lull in Springsteen's release of a studio album of new, original material (1995's Grammy-winning folk masterpiece, *Ghost of Tom Joad*, had been his last). Springsteen had not

done a full-length album backed by a rock band since 1992, and it had been even longer -- 1984, amazingly enough -- since he'd done one with his E Street Band. He'd helmed a satisfying and successful 1999-2000 reunion tour with the E Streeters, and released an accompanying live CD in early 2001. But the 20-track *Live In New York City* contained only a couple of new songs. By mid-2001, Bruce's listeners were yearning to know what he was really thinking about.

And then came September 11, and the world turned upside down. The story goes that soon after that blue-skied, terrible fall day, a shocked Bruce drove to a beach near the New Jersey home he shares with wife Patti Scialfa and their three children. As he was leaving the beach, he ran into a fan who recognized him. The fan said something like, "We need you now, Bruce." Now, Springsteen, as an artist and a populist, has described himself as a "good journeyman"; he never implies that he himself can save the world (even if he's been known to hint that rock 'n' roll, and its accompanying sense of community and hope, just might).



However, the fan's statement apparently struck a chord. With equal parts

humbleness, insight, and sympathy, Springsteen did what he always does. He sat down to write intelligent songs about what it felt like to be an American in the here-and-now. But who'd seen dark days quite like these? And who'd dared to write rock music about something like this?

Coming Up for The Rising

If anyone could be trusted to handle such a mandate with grace, of course, it's Bruce Springsteen. "Most of my writing is emotionally autobiographical," he wrote in his 1998 book *Songs*. "You've got to pull up things that mean something to you in order for them to mean anything to your audience. That's how they know you're not kidding."

The Rising, then, may be the ultimate example of Bruce's ability to walk a mile in our collective shoes, to take a sense of agony and confusion (his own, and the world's) and turn it into a search for meaning and redemption. From the soul-stirring opener, "Lonesome Day," to the anthemic title track, The Rising surges to new heights. Alternately breaking the listener's heart with poignant, delicately-drawn stories of grief, and then healing it with irresistibly joyous musical might, the album has a freshness that sets it apart, even in Springsteen's catalog, where no two albums are soundalikes. Dense and intense, full-throttled yet tender, The Rising is the kind of album that blows the doors off at first listen. Even better, it's the kind that continues to deepen the more it is played. What may at first be taken as lyrical repetition gels into thematic strength; Springsteen's frequent images of kisses, hands, rain, rivers, sky, and light -- and of tears, blood, fire, and darkness -- ultimately create a sensual, organic feel. It works, especially given the lifealtering gravity of the issues at work. The Rising booms out like thunder and blazes like lightning, and practically lets you smell the burnt ozone afterward.

The album also explores some new cultural and musical landscapes, weaving haunting Middle Eastern rhythms on the intense "Worlds Apart," with its pointed plea, "We've got this moment now to live...Let love give what it gives." Elsewhere, Springsteen scatters other foreign images: the plains of Jordan, fairytale lands, even pictures of Buddha. This new sense of geographic boundlessness is interwoven with the familiar places that ground the record: Al's Barbecue, the American desert, smoking cities, Virginia hills. But the album's most fully-realized settings remain the homes ("TV's on in the den/Your house is waiting/For you to walk in"), streets, and churches that could belong to any of us. When Springsteen invokes them, they suddenly belong to all of us.

Small Town Life welcomes your contributions to this column. Submit a review of a book, film, website, musician, artist, etc.! Sonically, Bruce brings in Soozie Tyrell's expressive violin, along with the talents of the Nashville String Machine (violins, viola, and more than one cello). He dips into other genres as well, like rockabilly and country (after all, he counts Hank Williams and Johnny Cash among his heroes), and even industrial and hard-rock. The E Street Band, with the muscular precision that lets them play all night as if they just did the first take, sounds at once supremely skilled and breathlessly intense. They make it sound easy, even though you know better.

For all its beauty and passion, *The Rising* is not always easy to hear. "Empty Sky" is an acoustic-guitar-and-piano-driven exercise in rage -- "I want a kiss from your lips/I want an eye for an eye/I woke up this morning to an empty sky" -- that never lets up. By the end, the harmonica is

howling wordlessly. And "You're Missing" is a somewhat dreamy, if chilling, lament to a family member who is never coming home. One gets the sense that the narrator's apparent numbness, when it passes, will give way to terrible pain.

But elsewhere on the album (and like some of the best tracks on Springsteen's 1984 megastar-making *Born In the USA*), other songs, like "Waitin' On A Sunny Day," set a woe-is-me lyric against a rollicking full-band treatment to create a happier tone, and a welcome break. "Countin' On A Miracle" makes good use of the E Streeters' energy, interspersing a powerhouse refrain with tension-filled, string-laden verses. The gritty "Further On Up the Road" nods to the Grateful Dead with a wailing, walloping guitar line.

"Into The Fire" is another of the album's standout tracks, and perhaps Springsteen's very best vocal here -- an aching, beautiful song about selfless sacrifice: "You gave your love to me, and lay your young body down...It was too dark to see/You held me in the light you gave....I need your kiss, but love and duty called you someplace higher/Up the stairs, into the fire." While it would be an oversimplification to say that any song here is only "about" September 11, no one alive in America these past two years can fail to get the reference. Of course, Springsteen has long been writing songs that explore dark, desolate themes, which is why The Rising is credible in the first place. For example, the amazing "My City of Ruins," with its sad, sweet gospel groove, was written before September 11. Springsteen memorably opened "America: A Tribute to Heroes," the live telethon that aired just days after the tragedy, with the song. "Ruins," which during the Rising tour was sometimes dedicated to local food banks, shares with most of the later songs the fervent wish for healing, as well as the call to believe in, and help create, a better day: "I pray for the strength...Come on, rise up!" The Rising is an exploration of loss and desolation that in the end, without ever minimizing those realities, manages to uplift and empower.

The Barnstorming Tour

As a live act, Bruce Springsteen and the E Street Band continue to break new ground. The current tour, which included 45 cities in nine different countries before the end of 2002, has earned rave reviews and sellouts worldwide. Part stand-up comic, part preacher, part sex symbol, Springsteen onstage is quite simply the best rock music performer of his generation. His curly brown hair may go a little lighter in the glare of the spotlights now, but otherwise he remains almost unchanged physically: slim and muscular, a great rock dancer, possessed of endless energy. And like the singer in "Mary's Place" (not one of the album's strongest cuts, but one that becomes a marathon celebration onstage),

Tour de Force

Bruce Springsteen and the E Street band will soon begin the Spring 2003 European Tour, for which they have already sold 400,000 tickets (most were sold in a single day).

At press time, they'd further shattered records for ticket sales with a nine-date summer stand at New Jersey's Giants Stadium. It's an alltime record for the venue, and the first time in concert history a performer has played nine stadium shows in the same series.

For more information, visit www.brucespringsteen.net.

Springsteen is adept at "calling up daylight/and waitin' for that shout from the crowd." He holds nothing back; performers don't get any more emotionally naked onstage than Springsteen, and his performances demand that the audience go there as well.

For example, during a December 2002 show in Pittsburgh, Bruce enthusiastically shared with the crowd his formula for a successful "house party": "...the music has gotta be righteous, and you gotta get up off your a**!" Though few had been sitting, nobody missed the challenge -- and it seemed every person in the house stood up, and stayed that way. Springsteen next climbed atop the piano, stripping off a sweat-soaked vest and urging the crowd to ever-more-crazed heights of yelling and singing. And he was only halfway through the two-and-a-half-hour show.

"The Rising" is the most powerful song on the album, and onstage, it plays out as a spectacular anthem that's the new "Born In the USA" in all the best ways (and, let's hope, a song that will not be as shamefully misunderstood). "The Rising"s dramatic strings create a first verse like dawn breaking, even as the singer hints at the huge task he's facing and confronts knee-shaking visions: "Spirits above and behind me/Faces gone black, eyes burnin' bright/May their precious blood bind me/Lord, as I stand before your fiery light." When Bruce finally roars, "Come on up, lay your hands in mine," dawn breaks again -- only on a new day, maybe even a new world: "A dream of life comes to me...sky of fullness, sky of blessed life." Onstage, Springsteen punctuates the song with dramatically outstretched arms and hands, as if calling down a cosmic blessing with every bit of belief at his disposal.

True to form, Springsteen is constantly reinventing both old and new songs when he performs them live. Onstage, "You're Missing," which is restrained in its recorded version, becomes pleading, desperate, and deeply moving. Springsteen beautifully incorporates older tracks into the new show's narrative, performing an acoustic, violin-accompanied "Youngstown" and singing a somber "Born in the USA" as "a prayer for peace." In his hands, the live "Into the Fire" becomes nothing short of a hymn. And there's a sense, both on the album and especially onstage, of Bruce's voice not being the only one carrying the force of the message. The band, vocally and musically, stands shoulder-to-shoulder with him, like the strangest but coolest choir ever assembled. His wife Patti Scialfa, a talented singer/songwriter in her own right whom he fondly introduces onstage as "the First Lady of love," provides especially compelling harmonies and backing vocals, as do stellar guitarists Steven Van Zandt and Nils Lofgren. But it's more than that; Springsteen's and his bandmates' abiding love for one another, which in some cases dates

back three decades, brings a vital level of intimacy and authority to their shows that, as Bruce himself might say, rings true.

Of course, it's not all about the serious stuff; during the exuberant "Waitin' On A Sunny Day," Springsteen slops water all over his denim-clad legs, takes a running race, and slides on his knees from one end of the stage's front to the other, sending the crowd into fits. He then stands at the stage's very edge, leaning forward and letting fans touch him (they are always gentle and respectful), a dozen eager hands hitting (continued on page 14)



Small Town Life MAGAZINE

Bruce Springsteen (continued from page 13)

his guitar strings, making him grin. In Pittsburgh, he introduced each band member with fondness and humor. For Clarence Clemons, his mythical saxophone player, he went into a spiel of carnival-barker glee, saying, "Ladies and gentlemen I know you all wish you could be like him but you can't because there's ONLY ONE!" Nobody can accuse Springsteen of taking himself too seriously, or of not knowing when to just revel in the joy and blast the roof off the place. The only proper way to leave a Springsteen show, of course, is hoarse, exhausted, and more alive than when you came in. Bruce and the band are in business to get you to that point, and they take their jobs seriously.

"May Your Hope Give Us Hope"

Apart from his onstage mastery, among Bruce Springsteen's best qualities is his bottomless capacity for empathy -- his ability to speak eloquently and believably in the many voices of a particular time and place. As a songwriter, Springsteen has been many things: a street punk, a drag-racing dreamer, a small-time crook, a homeless man; a starry-eyed poet, a displaced steelworker, a protective husband and father. He's become a Vietnam veteran, a grieving widower, a violent criminal, a police officer, a migrant farm worker, and even -- perhaps most dangerously -- a rich, famous man. What unites these diverse characters is their sense of community, and Bruce's own, personal sense of the sacred community he's created with his listeners. In that community, grief is real (and never glossed over) but music uplifts; and human relationships, even ones full of pain and loss, can somehow create transcendent hope.

On *The Rising*'s "Into the Fire," Springsteen sings, "May your strength give us strength, may your faith give us faith, may your hope give us hope, may your love bring us love." Does he know how readily those words can be applied to their author? Springsteen is always loath to set himself up as the hero, preferring to let the connection between his music and its listeners be where the real magic lies. Which is as it should be. But in 1975, in a little song called "Born To Run," a 25-year-old Bruce Springsteen sang, "I want to know...if love is real." As he barnstorms across the world in 2003 with the best backup band in the business and a set of fiery, courageous new songs, Bruce's own answer to that central question remains a resounding *yes*, *it is*.

The author invites your comments at jesi@helicon.net.



Springsteen Catalog At A Glance:

A Handy (if Oversimplified)
Guide for the Uninitiated

Most Youthfully Exuberant:

The Wild, the Innocent & The E Street Shuffle (1973)

Most Classic: Born to Run (1975)

Most Dark: Nebraska (1982)

Most Well-Known: Born in the USA (1984)

Most Personal: Tunnel of Love (1987)

Most Underrated (Tie):

Lucky Town & Human Touch (1992)

Most Timely: The Rising (2002)

Easter Word Search

By Linda Bradley

BNC TFAHV TDIESUC HANBGKN COFDYBGET OTFSLOAST TLCOULNERCE UORDNENBEHY LROIDJEMWOD FSLACTAOCB USSYWILLOW LBUTTERFLY XIUEASTERAX LNCSEAPET YNHPARADE YIRROLI WCICCMH KNHED GTD

Basket Hotcrossbun **Bonnet** Hunt Bunny Jellybean Butterfly Lamb Chick Lily Chocolate Nest Colorful Palm **Daffodils** Parade Decorate Pussywillow Rabbit Dve Easter Search Eggs Spring Find Sunday **Flowers Tulips** Hide

Solution on page 47

Easter Surprise

By Patricia Orendorff Smith

he day was stormy when we piled into our trusty wooden paneled station wagon. "Hurry, we have a long way to go!" Dad yelled as we hustled and bustled into our seats.

Over hills and mountains our German family of twelve children trekked from Glenville, West Virginia to Lake Parsippany, New Jersey to visit our Italian friends, the Macchiavernas. It was a long, grueling trip.

"How much longer, Dad?"

"I have to go to the bathroom!"

"I'm hungry," Harry said.

"Not much longer," Dad reassured us.

As we pulled into our friends' driveway, Dad set rules for us. No loud behavior, no fighting, no teasing...

"You are to be your best!" Mother said. "Use your manners!"

After greeting us, Mrs. Macchiaverna offered us sodas, crème and root beer. Burgundy wine was for adults only.

"Come into the dining room and find your seats," Mr. Macchiaverna announced.

His daughter Louise said we would be eating antipasto consisting of ham, prosciutto, Genoa salami, provolone, black olives, green stuffed olives, pepperoni slices and anchovies with garlic bread. I took a bite of my bread. It tasted like it was fresh from the oven. JoAnne, Mary Beth and I finished our antipasto quickly, but

soon had frowns on our faces. The dishes were cleared. We thought that was our dinner.

Soon, my friend Josephine walked into the living room carrying bowls of chicken soup with fine noodles. Florence helped set the bowls in front of us. My younger sisters Judy, Cathy, Debby, Bobbi and Lori had bright smiles on their faces. My brothers Harry, Richard, Tom and David dug into their bowls. Dad glanced their way, encouraging them to slow down. Soon, not a slurp remained in our bowls.

Macaroni dishes, which included ravioli, lasagna, and manicotti, were placed on the table next. We helped ourselves.

Mr. Macchiaverna then presented the meat course: turkey,

ham, meatballs, neck bones and sausage. Ah, that was more like it-food!

Mrs. Macchiaverna brought on the next serving of salad dotted with fennel, celery, and olives. We rested; our tummies were bulging, and we patted our bellies. Satisfying grins shone on our faces.

Fresh fruit bowls filled with grapes, bananas, oranges, figs, and apples then appeared on the table.

Next came rosette-shaped butter cookies rolled in powdered sugar, Italian cookies called Crystallines (dough rolled thin, fried, and sprinkled with chopped walnuts and honey), and three kinds of biscotti: almond, anisette or plain, shaped like snails and braids, q's and s's. Some were frosted with lemon frosting and colored nonpareils.

Mother and Dad enjoyed espresso (Medaglia D'Oro) in demitasse cups. Lemon twists, Sambuca and Anisette were offered. Drambuie cordials were served to the adults in tiny glasses.

For a family of German descent, that Italian dinner was a feast to remember and quite an Easter surprise!









Grama's House (Jess & Erma Crooks) Located in Home, PA.

My Room at Grama's House

By Marge Burke

The room was to the right at the top of the stairs. Well, almost the top. There was a landing, and then several more steps to each side and straight ahead. Grama's room was ahead, and Uncle Ed's old room was to the left, but we always stayed in the room to the right. It was my mother's room when she was a girl. She had shared it with her sisters. I remember stories about how they tied a string down the center and kept on their own sides.

The room hadn't changed a lot since the 40s when Mom lived there. Grama had left the big, old-fashioned double bed with the coil springs in there, and it squeaked when we sat on it. The bed was right inside the door, but close enough to the window that we could see out from the bed's foot. My friend Genny and I would lie at the bottom of the bed and look up at the stars. We talked about school, and boys, and parents, and boys, and church...and boys. We'd peer through the window watching for headlights to come down the road, hoping it was Roger and Allen. You could almost hear the vroom of the exhaust before you saw the car lights, especially if the windows were open. We'd race downstairs to the summer porch, then sit outside on metal lawn chairs in our hastily donned shorts and shirts until well after midnight (feeling very naughty with nothing on underneath our shirts!), while the rest of the valley slept.

On summer nights we could gulp great breaths of air, and almost taste the fragrance of the flowers. Grama's entire front yard was filled with flowerbeds of every shape and size. (I remember the time she had Grandad plant a rose bush she had bought through a mail order catalog, and he planted it upside down. He said both ends looked the same to him!) The sweet whiffs of summer roses and their cousins and uncles and sisters wafted through the window to blanket us in their scents. In the daytime, looking out the upstairs window from Grama's bedroom, the flowerbeds looked like giant splotches of paint spilled from heaven's buckets. We would follow Grama around the yard, asking questions that solicited answers like 'Gladiolas, sweetpeas, marigolds, sweet Williams, pansies..."

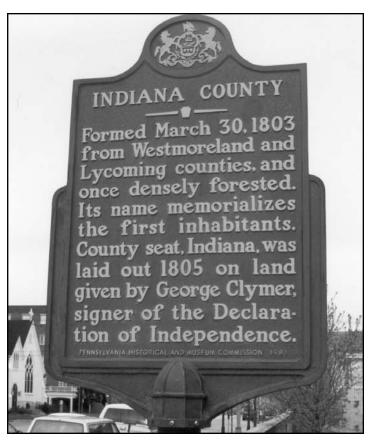
I can still see that bedroom, with Grama's hand-stitched quilt on the bed, and rag rugs on the floor that she had made herself. The closet was wonderful, as it tunneled through to Uncle Ed's room, right over the stairs. We could crawl back and forth and spy on whoever was in that room - usually my little sister or a cousin. There were several old dressers filled with mementos of Grama's 70 years, four children, and 12 grandchildren. Boxes tucked in the closet held swimsuits right out of the 30s, which on rare occasions we were allowed to wear to go swimming in the creek. There was a crib in the corner, but by my teenage years all the grandbabies had outgrown it.

Childhood, for me, was going to Grama's house: the springhouse with the cement trough, filled with cold water and crayfish that nipped your toes; the old garage that had been converted into a playhouse for the grandchildren. Hikes to Trailer Rock and Rock Springs, camping on the Round Top, ice skating on the pond, and playing hide-and-seek in the tall grass across the road. It was homemade buns that filled the air with an aroma that made your mouth water, and sugar cookies that melted against your tongue. There were snakes in the garden walls and water skippers in the creek, and always, kittens under the back porch. There were hugs and smiles and plenty of love to go around, and at the end of a busy day there was my bedroom that waited to the right at the top of the stairs - well, almost the top.



Genny Cerk-Morris, Allen Crooks, Roger Griffith, Marge Steiner-Burke. Summer of











Jessica Andrews in the Here and Now

By Jeffrey Eaglehouse

eenage country-pop

crooner Jessica Andrews is back with a new album, *Now* (release date: April 15th), which mixes energetic, catchy hits with delicate ballads and love songs. It's Andrews' third studio release, preceded by her debut *Heart Shaped World* (1999) and *Who I Am* (2001). The singer, at the tender age of 15, had a well-received first album; and her career took off when she won the Academy of Country Music's Top New Female Vocalist award in 2000 and scored a number-one single with "Who I Am (Rosemary's Granddaughter)." Andrews has also performed on tour with some of the biggest names in the business, including Tim McGraw, Faith Hill, and Trisha Yearwood.

On *Now*, the clean-cut Tennessee native seems to have taken a more active role in her music, expanding her contributions to the album's songwriting. At age 19, she is living on her own and dating Marcel Chagnon. While Andrews was touring, Chagnon sang some of his own lyrics to her over the telephone, and Jessica was deeply touched. The lyrics were eventually rewritten by the pair as a collaboration; the finished song, "You're the Man (That Brings the Woman Out of Me)," has a passionate chorus, "I wanna see you, wanna be with you, I wanna hold you, won't let go of you." Wanting to spend more time with the love of your life is also the topic of "Second Sunday," a country-pop love song that demands, "I need a second Sunday, to be with you."

"There's More to Me Than You," the first single from *Now*, is an upbeat anthem for independence, telling boyfriends, "Things change and so have I/I can make it on my own/How do you like me now?" Andrews co-wrote that song, as well as "Good Time," which has a joyful melody and evokes the atmosphere of a town fair. Contagious excitement can also be heard in "Sunshine and Love," where a rock background accompanies a sleek chorus: "Sunshine and blue skies,

and a river on a hot, hot day."

Other tracks on *Now*, of course, are about infatuation and heartbreak -- the "downsides" of love. "Gentry Plays Guitar" is a "crush" song written by James Slater, a good friend of Andrews'. Sorrow abounds on the softly-sung "Cowboy Guarantee," an exploration of a well-worn country theme (as heard on Lyle Lovett's gorgeous "Walk Through The Bottomland," among plenty of others): a girl falls in love with a rodeo cowboy, but knows nothing can hold him down; her "heart will be broken, that's the Cowboy Guarantee."

"They Are the Roses," meanwhile, is something a bit different -- a quiet, sweet song dedicated to children. Andrews explains, "The title is a nice metaphor; children are beautiful and they need to be nurtured so one day they will blossom." The CD also includes a bonus, slowed-down version of the single "There's More To Me Than You."

As usual, Jessica Andrews offers strong, confident vocals that make you forget she's still in her teens. *Now* is a blend of sentimental love songs and toe-tapping, playful hits that should please country-pop fans.

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Vandergrift

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Parfrats Variety



Logo Designed by David A. Learn



Owning Your Own Internet Domain

By Paul Bender

Drawing by Stacy Long

ergers and takeovers will soon be causing chaos for some Internet users as their email addresses change.

AT&T's cable users will soon be losing their @attbi.com email addresses in favor of @comcast.net addresses. AT&T is making the change because Comcast bought the company (AT&T Broadband) last year, and the purchase was finalized last November. (It means that by late February or early March, e-mail addresses that now end in attbi.com will change to comcast.net.) Initially, the company is giving customers 60 days to make the change.

Sadly, this is not a new or rare occurrence. Internet service providers (ISPs) are merging or being purchased, and free email providers are changing their service offerings, or beginning to charge for what were once free services. In today's electronic age, your email address is becoming more and more important, and having it go out of service or change unexpectedly can be disruptive and costly.

So, what are you to do? Well, many users today are choosing to register their own domain names and purchase small webhosting/email packages. Several years ago, this could have been an expensive proposition, with domain registration costing \$35 per year (or more), and web hosting charges topping \$30 a month. However, today, these costs can be considerably lower.

Domain registration is how you reserve your "dot com" on the Internet. You pick a domain that is not already registered, and after paying a small registration fee, you own the domain. It used to be that only Network Solutions (www.networksolutions.com) was able to register domain names on the Internet. Thankfully, there has been some deregulation in this arena, and there are numerous registrants available today. I've seen prices for domain registrations under \$10 per year. My personal favorite is the TuCows OpenSRS registrar located at www.thenic.com. They charge \$12.50 per year for

registration, have a simple online interface for maintaining your domain registration data, and they don't spam you for their registration services.

Once you have a domain registered, it's time to find webhosting services. In this case, you're more interested in email hosting than web hosting, but generally these services are advertised under web hosting, and the email hosting is a "free" add-on that's included with your monthly fee. Again, I've seen web hosting rates as low as \$5 per month, but service levels can vary greatly. Remember, you'll be trusting your email access to whoever you choose, so don't skimp.

There are thousands and thousands of web hosting services available on the Internet, and since web hosting is something you *access* over the Internet, the company you choose doesn't have to be geographically close to your "real world" location. My personal favorite in the web hosting realm is DreamHost (www.dreamhost.com). They were not my first host, but I have been extremely satisfied with their service offerings and quality since I've been with them, which has been over two years.

DreamHost offers a number of different service levels, starting with a \$9.95-per-month "Crazy Domain Insane" level, all the way up to a \$79.95-per-month "Strictly Business" plan. For anyone just looking to have their email hosted, DreamHost's level 1 (\$9.95) should be more than adequate. They provide 1 free domain registration (so your first year would be free), 150 MB disk space on their server, 20GB data transfer, 20 mailboxes, and 5 FTP/Shell accounts.

What does that all mean? Well, the disk space on their server is just like disk space on your computer. When your email comes in (before you download it to your local machine), it takes up space. Also, if you choose to take advantage of the web hosting portion of your account, you'd have plenty of room for your actual web site. That's also where the 20GB data transfer comes in - that's the amount of bandwidth you

would be permitted for your website. When people visit your site (if you set one up), the graphics, HTML code, and other components of the web page have to be transferred to each visitor. That uses a portion of your bandwidth allowance. 20GB should be more than enough for any personal web site.

The next item is the one you're probably most concerned with - 20 mailboxes. That means you can set up 20 separate mail accounts under your domain. Now, in this case, a mailbox is not the same as an "address." Let's say I set up a mailbox called "Paul." I could then set up several addresses, all to deliver their mail into that same mailbox. So perhaps billing@rassi.com, info@rassi.com, webmaster@rassi.com, and questions@rassi.com might all end up in the "Paul" mailbox. In fact, with DreamHost, you're allowed an unlimited number of addresses. Twenty mailboxes would certainly be enough to share with family or friends. Perhaps you'd like to "go in" with some friends and get your own domain to handle your email. You could certainly do that with DreamHost.

DreamHost also offers web access to your email. Just enter webmail.YOURDOMAIN.com in your web browser, and it will bring up a website interface for your email account. From there, you can read, respond to, and create new email, even if you're away from home. DreamHost has also recently added a new control panel for email accounts that allows each end user to create server-side email filters and even change mailbox passwords. This feature makes sharing a domain's mailboxes among several people easier than ever.

Another item to consider is whether or not the web hosting provider uses any spam filtering. If possible, you want this to be something you have some control over. Some web hosts just apply their spam filters to all email accounts, whether you want it or not. Generally spam filtering is good, but on occa-

sion you can lose legitimate email to spam filtering. In a business environment, this can be costly, as blocked email from a potential or current customer could cost you business. DreamHost does not provide any blanket spam filtering, but instead gives each user access to create his or her own spam filters. So, for example, you could set up a filter so any email with Viagra in the subject line would automatically be returned to the sender, or just plain deleted.

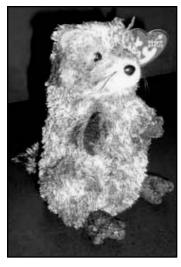
In my opinion, having each user maintain control over his or her own spam filtering is the best option. Owning your own Internet domain and using it for your email can be a very costeffective solution to many of the email problems Internet users encounter today. It doesn't take a lot of know-how or experience, and can be both very useful as well as quite a bit of fun.





Paul Bender is a freelance web designer who enjoys spending his time on the Internet, as well as with family and friends. He welcomes your column suggestions and ideas at paul@smalltownlifemagazine.com You can visit his website at http://www.rassi.com





Abducted Beanie Baby's Saga...

By Melissa D. Fetterman

Punxsutawney, PA is known as "The Home of the Groundhog," in honor of the town's most famous citizen, Punxs'y Phil, the weather-prognosticating groundhog of legend, lore and the big screen. Recently, it was also the

site of a near riot. In early January, 2003, the Ty company had manufactured a small number of "Punxsutawney" Groundhog Beanie Babies, to be sold in Punxsutawney. They had also created a "Punxsutawn-E" version of the stuffed animal, of which there were many, but the coveted full-name toys were limited in number, and were made available only in Punxsutawney.

The date that the toys would go on sale was announced ahead of time, and, when that morning came, people lined the street leading to the Punxsutawney Chamber of Commerce, where the Groundhog Club's "Punxsutawney" Phil Ty Beanie Babies were to be sold. The doors to the establishment opened, and the beanie rush was on.

It was said later that the beanies had all been sold and delivered to their new, happy homes within a couple of hours, and that many individuals who had stood in line were sent home empty-handed.

Those who went home sans beanies were upset. After all, when you get your heart set on a particular toy, nothing else will do. (To some people, it can be like adopting a child.)

The disappointed would-be beanie buyers yelled and cursed and complained throughout the rest of the day, causing some Punxs'y residents to wonder if a riot would ensue. However, the riot never happened, and life quickly returned to normal-or so they all thought.

Unbeknownst to the locals, the big beanie sale had put in motion a chain of events that would not reach their conclusion until some time much later.

One of the individuals who had managed to procure a rare "Punxsutawney" Beanie Baby was a member of the congregation of the Catholic church in the nearby community of Walston. This generous soul gave the beanie to the church's priest, Father Jim Bird, knowing that Father Bird, with his kind and gentle, giving nature, would love and care for the beanie, and would provide it with a good home.

And Father Bird lived up to expectations, giving the beanie a place of honor on his desk, where it was surrounded by other stuffed groundhog toys and was admired by everyone who entered Father Bird's office.

Life was good, and Father Bird thought the beanie was happy in its new home until one day, when Father Bird entered his office to find that the beanie had disappeared, and that in its place was a note saying that it had grown bored and lonely sitting on Father Bird's desk, and had gone off "to see the world. Be back someday," said the letter.

Father Bird was, in his own words, "distraught" over the beanie's disappearance and lamented, "Was there something missing?...Not having children of my own, maybe I couldn't give him everything he needed."

Sadly, this gentle man, who had for years devoted much of his time and effort to consoling others and helping them through times of trouble, now found himself suffering a tremendous loss. His beanie baby was gone, apparently having run away. How would Father Bird find him before he came to harm?

Father Bird discussed the matter with various members of his congregation. He stewed. He worried. Then he started receiving postcards from his missing beanie, telling him of his travels. When Father Bird received a postcard that hinted at the beanie's homesickness, he grew convinced that the beanie had not run away, but had, instead, been abducted, perhaps by a gang, and could be in grave danger.

He put together a poster which featured a picture of the missing beanie. The poster was an entreaty to anyone who thought he might have seen the beanie, asking him to contact Father Bird with information. Father Bird then hung copies of the poster at the Walston Post Office and other prime locations, hoping that someone would see the poster, recognize the missing beanie and help return him safely home.

No one responded with news of the missing beanie, but Father Bird continued to receive postcards. First they came from places within Pennsylvania: Punxsutawney; Indiana, Erie and other towns, plus university campuses. Beanie Phil said he was having a great time, that he was enjoying his travels, and even that he had met up with some other beanies. Nevertheless, the postcards continued to speak of home, and of eventual return.

In desperation, Father Bird contacted the media. He said he just knew that the beanie had been abducted. He spoke of his concern for his beanie's welfare, and of his feelings of guilt at having perhaps not been a good parent to the poor waif of a creature. He spoke of his hopes that he would someday see his beanie again. A story ran soon thereafter in the Punxsutawney newspaper.

And the correspondence kept coming. Father Bird received piles of postcards and lots of letters from his beanie as it traveled throughout the country. From Youngstown, Ohio, came a postcard saying "getting homesick but having fun" and "hope to be home for the big day," which, presumably, referred to Groundhog Day, February 2. From Montgomery, Texas, came the message, "Thanks for letting me go. I'll be home soon." In a postcard from New York City, the beanie said he had gone to see the Statue of Liberty, the Empire State Building and Times Square. Again, the beanie talked of exciting times and his eventual return home.

In one letter home, Phil said, "I have a lot to confess when I come home." What could this mean? What had beanie Phil done, what had happened to him, and what would become of him? Most important, in Father Bird's mind, was the question, "When will he come home?"



The letters and postcards from beanie Phil came in from all over the country and beyond (one postcard was mailed from the Philippines!) until, finally,

Shown here, Groundhog Club member Ben Hughes and Punxsutawney Police Chief Tom Fedigan present Father Bird with the rescued beanie baby. From left to right are Hughes, Bird (with the capture box holding beanie baby Phil) and Fedigan.

Said Father Bird, "I think they don't realize that I am a person who forgives, not just spiritually, but personally. I'm a very forgiving person."

Father Bird heard that his beanie had, indeed, been kidnapped. A short postcard he received at about this time came from Las Vegas and read only, "Greetings from Las Vegas!" It was post dated February 1.

Soon thereafter Father Bird got the news he had been waiting so long to hear, but not without some ceremony and community participation. By now, everyone in town knew about the abduction, and everyone's heartfelt hopes and sympathies were with Father Bird.

According to Father Bird, when he told the story later, the Las Vegas Police captured beanie Phil in a capture box on February 2. Beanie Phil had been found hitchhiking along Interstate 15, near Las Vegas, having apparently escaped his kidnappers. A note on the capture box listed the time and date of his capture, and the anticipated date of his return. It contained straw for Phil's comfort, and another note on the box read: "Walston or bust."

There was apparently an extradition process that had to be followed to get the captured beanie from Las Vegas to Punxsutawney, explained Father Bird, and it took longer than anticipated. Nevertheless, beanie Phil eventually made his way back home, or, at least, as far home as the Punxsutawney Police Department. A call was then made to Father Bird, telling him to go to the Saints Cosmas and Damien Church in Punxsutawney.

"I thought I was going to breakfast after mass," he said, "and I was ushered into the breezeway at Saints Cosmas and Damien. Chief Fedigan [the Punxsutawney Chief of Police] was walking down the breezeway, and he said, 'I really need to speak with you.'

"He goes to the church," said Father Bird, "and I thought maybe the pressure of the traffic flow of Groundhog Day really got to him and he needed some spiritual counseling...He showed me this box, and it was a Las Vegas Police capture box." The box contained beanie Phil. He had come back!

But before Father Bird could take his beanie home, Police Chief Fedigan made him sign and have notarized a document promising that he would take no retaliatory measures against beanie Phil's abductor(s), considering that the beanie had, after all, been returned safely.

He said that he would forgive Phil's kidnappers, adding that he was convinced the abduction had been the result of a concerted effort by a group of people. "I think it's a gang," he said, "This could be the 'Posse of Punxsutawney' or something," but admitted that he did not know the identities of any of the members of this gang, if, indeed, a gang had been responsible for the kidnapping.

When Police Chief Tom Fedigan was contacted regarding the incident, he expressed his relief that beanie Phil had been returned safely home to the loving arms of his adoptive Father Bird. As to the abductors' identity, he stated that the Punxsutawney Police were following up some promising leads, but that they were not yet ready to go public with their information.

While Father Bird is curious to know who kidnapped young Phil, his curiosity is overshadowed by the joy of having his (beanie) baby home. "I feel a great sense of relief," he says. "Not having a wife, I had no one to share my angst with-I'm relieved he's back." And Father Bird is determined to give Phil all the love and attention he needs, and to do whatever it takes to be a good parent. He's even considering setting up a counseling appointment for Phil with a local psychologist.

How did Father Bird manage to survive the period of time during which Phil was missing? "I had a lot of parishoners who gave me a lot of support," he says, "and a lot of cookies."

Now those same parishoners will be on hand to help welcome beanie Phil back into his adoptive community of Walston. We are certain they will make him feel welcome.





THANK-YOU ADS

oin our readers as they express their gratitude - to friends, family, customers, or anyone! Maybe someone has even thought of you. We hope these ads inspire you to write your own. Is there someone who's done something wonderful for you? Be sure you take a moment to say "thanks" - after all, gratitude is the heart's memory.

Mail your FREE 25 word "Thank-You Ad" plus your name and address to: Small Town Life Magazine, 1046 Barnett Hill Road, Punxsutawney PA 15767

Thanks to Ed Patterson for helping with the Bicentennial festival: "Pioneers in the Park" coming to Blue Spruce October 18 and 19. You've made it a pleasure. Sincerely, Joy Fairbanks Blairsville, PA

Thank you to IUP's Alpha Phi Omega Service Fraternity for the help with the Indiana County Bicentennial Kick-Off Event on March 30th. We appreciated your help! The Bicentennial Kick-Off Committee Indiana, PA

Thank you to the Business and Professional Women's Organization of Indiana and to Pat Orendorff Smith for the nominations for the Athena Award. I was honored to be nominated.

Jennifer Forrest Punxsutawney, PA

Thank you to Linda Depp for the above and beyond effort working on this issue of Small Town Life Magazine. Your computer skills have grown by leaps and bounds. We couldn't do this without you!

Small Town Life Magazine
Indiana, PA Office

Aunt Judy and Uncle Paul Thank you for being so generous. I loved being a part of Tammy's special day! Love you Lots.
Lori Loughry
Marion Center, PA

Share Your Thoughts on Gratitude

ENTER Our Annual Essay Contest -

Gratitude 2003

Small Town Life Magazine is the "home of the FREE thank-you ads." Each month, these little classifieds allow our readers to share and acknowledge many different types of gratitude. We know there's always a larger story behind each "thank-you ad" - and we love hearing those stories. So Small Town Life is sponsoring the "Fourth Annual Thanksgiving Gratitude Essay Contest."

We invite you to write us an informal essay on what thankfulness and gratitude mean to you - what roles have they played in your life? Who are you most grateful to, and why? Do you think it's important to be aware of gratitude, and to make it a priority? Why? And how are you putting gratitude into practice?

The Grand Prize winner will receive a \$100.00 U.S. Savings Bond. In addition, the winning essay will be printed in our November 2003 issue, and the author will receive three complimentary copies of the magazine, along with a byline crediting the winner by name.

Essays may be submitted by regular mail, to *Small Town Life Magazine*, 1046
Barnett Hill Road, Punxsutawney PA 15767; by fax, at (724) 349-3290; or by email, to: editor@smalltownlifemagazine.com. (If using email, please paste your essay directly into the main body of the message in order to avoid software compatibility problems.)

The deadline for receipt of all entries is September 1, 2003. Please contact us by email, or at (724) 349-7366, with any questions about this contest, and we will be happy to assist you. Complete guidelines and rules can be found on the Small Town Life Magazine web site at: smalltownlifemagazine.com.



ocal Man Wins Punxsutawney Arts Association's Weather Mask Contest

Barr Slope resident Jim Lydick was just awarded the Punxsutawney Arts Association's Weather Mask Contest Award for his mask, "Frost King." Lydick is a 1996 graduate of the Indiana University of Pennsylvania with a bachelor's degree in Fine Arts and a major in graphic design. He first heard about the contest through a friend.

Lydick delivered his mask to the weather museum for their Groundhog Day 2003 celebrations. Visitors to the weather center were invited to look at all the entries for the weather-themed mask contest and then vote for their favorite. The votes were then tallied and "Frost King" was the winner of the \$200.00 cash prize.





What a Beautiful Time of the Year!

By Rev. Ralph Depp

inter came early and stayed. It was really cold. But now the days are getting warmer and longer. The birds are returning and singing in the morning. Soon the grass will green up and begin to grow. Before we know it summer will be here. This reminds me of God's plan of salvation. The long winter reminds me of my life before salvation. I was lost in trespasses and sin. I was blinded by Satan and was by nature a child of wrath and disobedience, and dead to God's love and mercy.

Spring reminds me of God's grace when he saved me," being born again not of corruptible seed but incorruptible seed by the word of God." (1Peter 1:23) I was born into God's family with the faith of a little a child. Just as the grass begins to grow in the spring so did I begin to grow in God's word by studying the Bible and being involved in the church such as teaching Sunday School and Bible School and serving on the Church Board.

Summer reminds me of the time when the Blessed Holy Spirit called me to preach and sent me to Bible School and has blessed me in so many ways. In Psalms 25:14 we are told "The secrets of the Lord are with them that fear him and he will show them his covenant. And in Proverbs 8:17 we are told "I love them that love me and they that seek me early shall find me".

In the fulness of time God sent forth his son made of a woman, made under the Law. To redeem them that were under the Law, that we might receive the adoption of sons. Easter is about the death, burial and resurrection of God's son, Jesus Christ.

The question I would like to ask is "Have you put you faith and hope in Jesus Christ? "Pilate asked Jesus, " what is truth?" Maybe you too are wondering what is truth? In St. John 14: 6 Jesus answers your question by saying " I am the way, the truth, and the life, no man can come to the Father but by me. (John 14:6)



Bicentennial Kickoff Celebration

Indiana County Courthouse Indiana, Pennsylvania Sunday, March 30, 2003 4:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.

Schedule of Events

3:30 p.m.	Celebration participants report to information table
3:30 - 4:00	Music by Wildcat Regiment Band
4:00 - 4:02	Presentation of Colors by Marion Center and Homer Center Jr. ROTC Honor Guards
4:02 - 4:07	Pledge of Allegiance Music presentation of The National Anthem by Wildcat Regiment Band Aircraft flyover
4:07 - 4:08	Raising of the Commonwealth & Bicentennial Flags by Indiana Borough Police Department, Indiana County Fire Association, and Indiana County Sheriffs Department
4:08 - 4:18	Welcome by Emcees Jack Benedict and Bill Otto; Introduction of commissioners and honored guests; Commissioner comments; Greetings from away; Statement of Uniqueness read by Donna Griffith
4:18 - 4:20	Introduction of and Invocation by Rev. William Geiger
4:20 - 4:45	Introduction of each Township/Boro along with information provided by each; Representative presents item for Bicentennial time capsule
4:45 - 4:47	Introduction of speaker and Reading of the Proclamation
4:47 - 4:49	Call from the President or Governor
4:49 - 4:55	Call to Celebration and announcement of upcoming events
4:55 - 5:00:	Lighting of the Bicentennial Tree

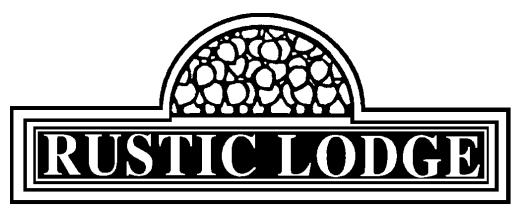
Music by Wildcat Regiment Band as participants depart. Reception immediately following at Indiana Free Library

IUP ROTC Cannon shot

Singing by SouJJourNNers (quartet)



Bill Sink and Kyle Campbell plan for the Bicentennial Kick-Off Event at the Indiana County Courthouse.



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For over 57 years and three generations,
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An evening out featuring classic Italian entrees from traditional family recipes:

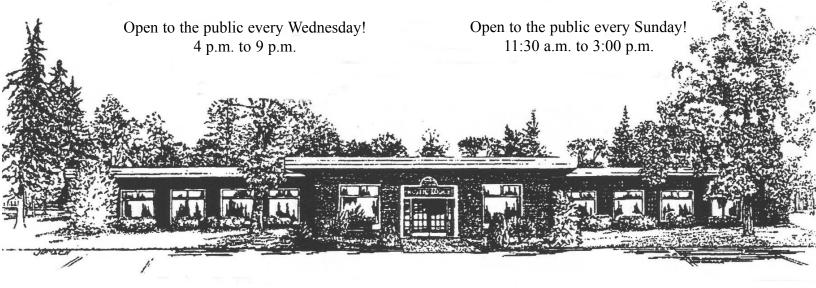
SPAGHETTI STEAKS LASAGNA

SUNDAY BUFFET

Indiana's most complete buffet!

Offering over 35 freshly prepared selections

every Sunday!





Indiana County Bicentennial 2003 Calendar of Events

March

29 Fool's Run 10K Road Race

This year's Fool's Run will depart and finish from the Indiana Ice and Expo Center. The race begins at 10 a.m. and doors open at 8 a.m. for registration. The cost of registration is \$12 and includes a race shirt that includes Indiana County's Bicentennial Logo. For more information, call 724-349-0501.

30 Bicentennial Community Concert in Blairsville The Blairsville Elementary school chorus, Junior/Senior High Chorus and Junior/Senior High Bands will all be performing beginning at 2 p.m. in the Blairsville Middle School Auditorium.

Bicentennial Community Event in Cherry Tree Photograph display of Indiana County Past and Present will be shown between 1 p.m. and 2 p.m. at a location to be determined. At 2 p.m. a variety auction will be held at the Cherry Tree Firehall, refreshments will be provided.

Bicentennial Community Event in Saltsburg Stores in downtown Saltsburg will have displays created by Saltsburg Middle School students celebrating Indiana County's Bicentennial.

Bicentennial Kick Off

The Kick-Off will take place at the steps of the Indiana County Courthouse at 4 p.m. All 38 municipalities in Indiana County will be represented as we celebrate our past and also preview the upcoming eight months of activities! A reception will follow at the Indiana Free Library.

April

15 Industrial Trilogy Part I

The discussion will include a panel of experts who will highlight the history of farming and the salt industry in Indiana County from 1803-1903. The event will take place at the Saltsburg Auditorium in downtown Saltsburg at 7 p.m.

Indiana University of Pennsylvania "Friends of the IUP Libraries" event with Susan Ferrandiz, presenting: "McIntyre, Pennsylvania, The Everyday Life Of A Coal Mining Company Town: 1910-1947" photos, documents, memories of town residents.

(http://www.mcintyrepa.com/frontpage.htm) The event will take place at the Folger Dining Hall on the IUP campus at 4 p.m. Free admission, light refreshments.

Contact: Dr. Phil Zorich, IUP Special Collections, 724-357-

26 "An Evening on the 20th Century"
The Blue Room of IUP's Sutton Hall will be transformed into New York's Grand Central Station complete with Art Deco Streamliner. The IUP Jazz Ensemble will play swing and bebop for dancing setting the '30s and '40s theme.
Sponsored by the Indiana Arts Council.

"One County Under God"

This faith-based, non-denominational worship service is a chance for Indiana County citizens of all faiths to come together and celebrate. The service will highlight the talents of former Indiana County residents Rochelle Good Calvetti, Kimberly Dick, and Jeff Smith. Several local choirs will present musical performances. Ken Abraham will offer meditation. This performance will be held at IUP's Fisher Auditorium at 2:30 p.m.

May

7 Industrial Trilogy II

The discussion will include a panel of experts who will highlight the history of the coal mining industry and mining towns in Indiana County from 1903-to the 1950s. The event will take place at the Indiana Free Library Social Room, 2nd Floor, at 7 p.m.

- 9 Fort Mahoning Opening and Dedication Highlighting the heritage of northern Indiana County, Fort Mahoning will be dedicated on the grounds of Windgate Vineyards located north of Smicksburg on Hemlock Acres Road. The ceremony will begin at 1 p.m. Refreshments will also be available. For more information, call 814-257-8797.
- 10 Pleasant Valley Golf Course Women's Tournament: Come enjoy Mother's Day weekend in southern Indiana County with a round of golf. The tournament will include prizes and a banquet.

15 Industrial Trilogy III

The discussion will include a panel of experts who will highlight the history of the change from mining to family businesses in Indiana County from the 1950s to present times. The event will take place at the Clymer Volunteer Fire Department at 7 p.m.

15 Bake Slow and Sure: Heirloom Recipes of The

National Road Era

Frank LaCava, curator of the Fort Pitt Blockhouse, will present a program on his book, BAKE SLOW AND SURE: Heirloom Recipes of The National Road Era, at the armory building, Wayne Avenue and Washington Street at 7:30 p.m.

16-18 Jimmy Stewart 95th Birthday & Indiana County Bicentennial Encampment

Hundreds of Boy Scouts from around the area will celebrate the heritage of Indiana County, Boy Scouting and one of Indiana County's most famous residents. The encampment will take place at the Indiana County Fairgrounds at Mack Park. Activities will include Boy Scout activities, competitions and a museum. For more information, call 724-349-7680

17 A Miner's Life Tale through a living history presentation

Richard Pawling will assume the role of a miner from the early 1900s and will explain the challenges and dangers they faced. The program will be held at the Blue Spruce Park Pavilion #1 at 1 p.m.

17 Massing and Blessing of Colors at St. Thomas More Parish - Newman Center

A flag blessing service for U.S., veterans and fraternal organizations and church flags. Public welcomed. The service will begin at 2 p.m.

17 "A 200-Year Legacy of Indiana Countians...Proud People, Strong Families"

These theatrical performances detail the changes in family life in Indiana County over the past 200 years. The performance will take place at the Penns Manor High School Auditorium at 7:30 p.m.

Mining in Indiana County movie at Indiana Theater This locally made movie highlights the mining industry in Indiana County by showing the hard work that was involved in extracting the coal from the earth and also how mining affected the lives of families from around the county. A display by Reliant Energy will show the evolution of converting coal into electricity. The movie will be shown at the Indiana Theater Building in downtown Indiana. Admission is \$2 and refreshments are included.

23-24 May Mart

May Mart this year will take on special colors with the theme being "Indiana County-200 Years and Growing." May Mart will be held at the Indiana County Fairgrounds at Mack Park on Friday and Saturday.

June

6-8 Saltsburg Canal Days

Historic walking tours, crafts, food vendors, quilt show and much

more.

13 "A 200 -Year Legacy of Indiana Countians...Proud People, Strong Families"

These theatrical performances detail the changes in family life in Indiana County over the past 200 years. The performance will take place at the Saltsburg High School Auditorium at 7:30 p.m.

14-15 Jimmy Stewart Airport Festival

The Jimmy Stewart Airport Festival will not only be celebrating Indiana County's Bicentennial, but also the Centennial of Flight with historic aircraft displays.

- 14 "Pick-A-Dilly Herb Faire" at Dillweed Bed & Breakfast Artisans and vendors will be on hand selling a variety of plants, baskets, candles and garden items, and this year's Faire will include an art exhibit by Jacob Sweitzer in honor of Indiana County's Bicentennial. For more information, call 824-446-6465.
- 14 Here for Today...Growing for Tomorrow This open house will include a tour of the Polyvision Manufacturing facility.
- V.F.W. Golf Course Mens Tournament
 The men's chance to get out and enjoy a day of golf and celebrate another recreational facility in Indiana County. The tournament will include prizes and a fish fry.

21-22 Summer Country Days in Smicksburg Food, entertainment, store specials and much more highlight this annual event taking place throughout the Amish region of northern Indiana County.

27-29 Indiana Fire Association 125th Anniversary
The Indiana Fire Association's celebration will be highlighted by
Saturday's parade including firefighting equipment from around
the country.

July

- 3 Classic Car Cruise at Palace Gardens Drive-In Once numbering over 1000 nationwide, drive-ins are quickly becoming a thing of the past. There are currently less than 200 nationwide. Indiana County is blessed to have one of the few remaining drive-ins still in operation. We are celebrating by hosting an event that will include a classic car show, classic and contemporary music by a DJ, and food vendors. The event will also include a movie suitable for all ages.
- **3-16** Memorabilia Display at Clymer Borough Office This display will include historical photographs, postcards and other memorabilia from the area. The display will be located at the Clymer Borough office





4 Declaration of Independence Reading at Indiana County Courthouse

Relive history when the document that declared this nation's independence is read and celebrated. Indiana County Veterans will also be saluted. The ceremony will take place at 10 a.m. at the Indiana County War Memorial.

- 4 Fourth of July Celebration at Mack Park White Township Lions Bike Giveaway - Bikes are on display at the Indiana Mall and White Township Lions members will be on hand to sell the raffle tickets.
- 12 "A 200 -Year Legacy of Indiana Countians...Proud People, Strong Families"

These theatrical performances detail the changes in family life in Indiana County over the past 200 years. The performance will take place at the Indiana Theater Building in downtown Indiana at 2 p.m.

- 12 Here for Today...Growing for Tomorrow This open house will include a tour of the Indiana Regional Medical Center and Windgate Vineyards and Winery.
- 13 Hoodlebug Festival

This year's theme will be, "In celebration of Indiana County's Bicentennial - 200 years of music." There will also be a Bicentennial bicycle ride departing from the Robert Shaw parking lot to the Hoodlebug Festival.

19-20 Military Living History Weekend

Military encampment portraying two hundred years of military field life, including tactical demonstrations, field cooking and entertainment. The program will take place at Yellow Creek State Park and will take place from dawn to dusk.

- 22-26 Junior Legion Western Regional Playoffs in Indiana
- 26 Godstock

Western Pennsylvania's only Christian music festival

29-2 Junior Legion State Championships in Homer City

August

- 2 Here for Today...Growing for Tomorrow This open house will include a tour of St. Andrew's Village and the Wyoming Technical Institute.
- 9 Brush Valley Days Festival Brush Valley Days includes food booths, craft vendors, entertainment, games and much more.
- 9 Roadster Factory British Car Show

15-17 Blairsville Diamond Days

Enjoy the celebration that is centered around Blairsville's historic bandstand and all of the vendors, food and entertainment that is part of Diamond Days.

- **16-17** Thunder Mountain Native American Festival Take a step back in time and see how Indiana County's first inhabitants lived.
- 24-30 Indiana County Fair
- 30 "Keystone" Event at Indiana County Fair
 This event has something for every resident of Indiana County.
 From remembering and honoring some of Indiana County's finest
 residents and peering into the future of our county, to a fabulous
 fireworks display and some surprises along the way, the
 "Keystone" event of Indiana County's Bicentennial Celebration is
 one that is sure to be talked about for years and years to come.

September

- 31-6 Ox Hill Fair
- 7-13 Cookport Fair

This year's Cookport Fair will include the judging and awards for the Bicentennial "Battle of the Brush" Beard Contest.

13-14 New Growth Arts Festival

Downtown Indiana's annual juried art exhibition featuring vendors, food, entertainment and more. For more information, contact the Indiana Arts Council at 724-465-2787 or via e-mail at artscouncil@yourinter.net

- 20-21 45th Annual Fall Coin Show
- 20 Veteran's Appreciation Dinner

The dinner will be held at the VFW Country Club in Indiana at 5 p.m. Military exhibit and dinner with a special salute to the Korean War Veterans.

- 21 Antique Auto Show in Marion Center
- 26-28 Clymer Days

Celebrating Clymer borough's unique history with food, vendors and live entertainment.

October

- 4 & 11 Reeger's Farm Market Pumpkin Festival
- 8 PENNDOT District 10 Open House
- 10-12 Challenger Raceway Fall Fest

11 IUP Homecoming/Oak Leaf Festival

18 Roadrunner's Club Kid's Classic Race at Indiana Mall

18-19 Pioneer Arts Festival at Blue Spruce Park

This festival will include music, artist booths, a quilt show, heritage craft demonstrations, food booths, and educational areas for adults and children.

25-26 Artists' Open Studios Tour

The tour will take visitors around Indiana County to view artists in their work environment and learn "tricks of the trade" from the artists themselves.

November

11 Veteran's Day Parade

Representation from all branches of the military will be displayed in this annual parade throughout downtown Indiana at 10:30 a.m.

Bicentennial Events that need a date or are ongoing:

"Down from the Attic"-This Family Keepsake and Storytelling Program is a hands-on program available to communities, community organizations, churches, etc. upon request between April 1 and December 15, 2003. The 45 minute program invites Indiana County residents to celebrate their heritage through sharing family keepsakes and stories. This program is guaranteed to heighten your appreciation of stories both in the past and present. Minimum number of people for program: 20 persons. Call Pat Leach at 724-465-3880 to reserve a date for your group.

Church Tours - June and July

Bird Walk at Yellow Creek

Countywide Geo-cache - will take place throughout the celebration and Bicentennial artifacts will be found at the Geo-cache locations.

Arts Council: Square Dance and Harvest Cotillion

Military History Traveling Exhibit

Jimmy Stewart Museum - Gallery display commemorating the 20th Anniversary of the

Jimmy Stewart Statue dedication, June through December

Due to the unique nature of our celebration, these events are subject to change. Please visit www.indianapabicentennial.com for up-to-date information.

CPNNIA I

Share Your Thoughts on Gratitude

ENTER Our Annual Essay Contest -

Gratitude 2003

Small Town Life Magazine is the "home of the FREE thank-you ads." Each month, these little classifieds allow our readers to share and acknowledge many different types of gratitude. We know there's always a larger story behind each "thank-you ad" - and we love hearing those stories. So Small Town Life is sponsoring the "Fourth Annual Thanksgiving Gratitude Essay Contest."

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ogo Designed by Stacy Wanchisn Lon

"spotlighting" a few of the most interesting people, places, or events our contributors have found.

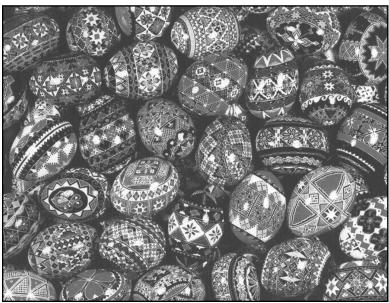
If you have an idea for a story that should appear here, write it up and send it in. You could be in our Spotlight!

Pysanky

By Patricia Orendorff Smith

watched Maxine Maize demonstrate the traditional Ukranian art of egg decorating, called Pysanky. "Eastern European countries decorate eggs to celebrate the resurrection of Christ. Pysanky became part of tradition when the Ukraine accepted Christianity," Maxine explained. "Decorated Easter eggs were popular symbols of the new religion. The word Pysanky means 'to write' on the raw egg."

Maxine stated that eggs are a symbol of the renewal of life. Herbs, seeds, onion skins, red cabbage and beet juice can be boiled to create dye to turn eggs into color. Maxine used nontoxic analine dye. (The eggs were inedible.) Maxine said eggs come in all different sizes and shapes, just like people with freckles and warts. Most of the eggs she dyes are chicken eggs, duck eggs, or brown eggs.



Examples of Pysanky art.



Maxine Maize denonstrates the fine points of the Ukraian art of Pysanky.

Because Ukrainian people were farmers, they had the necessary tools for making Pysanky. Their chickens laid eggs and they lit their houses with candles. Beeswax was kept for their honey supply. Since tin was easy to come by, pieces of tin were cut and made into a funnel. Today, manufactured *kistka* are made out of brass with a funnel tied on with wire.

"The process is similar to writing a name on an egg," Maxine said. "I don't paint, I dye!" She used the wax-resistant process by heating wax in a flame. She held straight and steady and divided the egg in half by drawing a line from the top to the bottom. Sometimes she drew with a pencil first. Maxine made eight sections on an egg and had to figure out what to put on each section of the egg with wax.

Red symbolized blood; white, purity and honesty; a flower stood for love; an animal, for wealth. Wheat symbolized a farmer; a chicken, a lady; a triangle stood for fire, earth, and wind, or for Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. A dot indicated tears (Mary cried at the foot of the cross). Some people took their eggs to church and had them blessed. Some baked them into bread and had it blessed for Easter.



Maxine Maize in the process of teaching her class.

It usually took Maxine two hours to dye an egg. She first dyed in yellow for two to five minutes. She dyed darker each time, going from light blue, to scarlet, to dark red, to dark green, and then black. She used glass jars with plastic lids because metal lids rust. (No plastic jars!) Wide-mouth marshmallow jars were best, because she could get the spoon in and take the egg out easily. She would then dry it off with a paper towel.

"Now I have a yellow egg." Maxine said after the first round.

"What do I want to stay yellow?" She heated the beeswax and drew designs on the eggs with a kistka. The procedure was repeated with each dye. Each time, Maxine held the egg carefully over a candle flame to melt the wax, then wiped the wax away. After dying the eggs, she blew out the contents of the egg with a cattle syringe. Finally, Maxine sprayed the eggs with polyurethane to strengthen them and make them shine. She placed her finished eggs on an egg stand.

Maxine also reminded us that some women intentionally make one mistake in the egg design, just like the Amish quiltmakers do. This is because they believe only God could reach perfection.

"I really like doing it," Maxine said. "It is part of my family's heritage."







Emily Maize on the left and Isra Almwajeh work on the designs for the eggs.



Maxine's Pysanky class holds up their decorated eggs.



The Punxsutawney Weather Discovery Center

By Linda Lee Depp

n the Friday before Groundhog Day 2003, I was privileged to be among the media invited to the preview open house for the Punxsutawney Weather Discovery Center. The Center is housed in the beautiful former Punxsutawney Post Office building at 201 North Findley Street.

As part of the town's festivities in celebration of Groundhog Day, the Board of Directors of the Punxsutawney Weather Center Inc. opened the doors to their developing weather science and folklore facility. Since the grand opening of the facility is not expected to take place until later in 2003, this sneak peek was available to the public for a limited time only.

In the lobby of the building we met Roger Steele, our tour guide for the evening. Roger made a special point in saying, "This is not a museum. There is nothing in here you can't touch. It's interactive and is for the very young through ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth grades as well as for (science students) in college."

Steele pointed out entries for the weather mask contest, which were displayed in and around the lobby, as well as throughout the Center. Although the lobby is still a work in progress, it was easy to see the progressive restoration of the original structure. The dropped ceiling has been removed, revealing a spacious skylight that has yet to be completed. The original cornice molding and ceiling are also in the process of being restored.

The first room we were shown was the Classroom, where we were served refreshments and introduced to Tim Spence. He joined the tour and, along with Roger, explained some of the details of the displays, the restorations to the building, and how the project's vision is beginning to take shape. The Classroom will be used for tour orientations, student activities, and teacher training. The room has a 30-person capacity and when it's completed, users will also be able to close it off to serve as a work area. The renovations to the room were made possible mostly by the donations of area teachers, as well as the Punxsutawney Area Education Association.

Next came the Exhibit Gallery, where Roger demonstrated how visitors can prepare and release a hot air balloon and watch it rise to the 24-foot ceiling above. (Eventually, the balloon display will be moved to the lobby, where the balloons will rise up to the skylight.)

We moved on to the next display, where Karen Offut explained the exhibit. A computer program allows visitors to virtually "create" the earth's wind patterns and study them. Visitors can move high and low pressure systems to see how they effect wind patterns. A virtual hot air balloon can be dropped and tracked on the screen.

The Weather Trivia Board was the next display. Tim said that the plan is to expand the board in the future, and have a series of kiosks, complete with a video screen that students can play games on. Roger explained that someday, they would like to add a jukebox that plays weather songs to go with the quiz games.

The Tornado exhibit was an elaborate display simulating a tenfoot tall twister in action. CRW Home Center, Inc. constructed the display, and we were the first visitors to see it.



The Weather Vision Studio is an interesting exhibit that allows visitors to be "weather forecasters" in front of a blue Chroma-kev screen. Because of AccuWeather's UltraGraphix Animator Plus. what is seen on the monitor is the "visitor forecaster" with the weather in motion, just as you would see on televi-

sion. AccuWeather, Inc. and WJAC-TV are primarily responsible for making this exhibit possible.

Just off the lobby is the Gift Shop, where visitors can purchase mementos of their visit. The room was also refinished and restored by volunteer labor and donations. The light fixture in this room was original to the building, and was stored for twenty-five years in John Hallman's basement, in anticipation of the realization of the dream of a weather center. There are six bulbs on the light; three are electric, and are lit, and three are gas and do not work. (The building was originally lit by natural gas -- thus, the brass gasolier.)

The Allstate Catastrophic Weather Theater is located in the back of the Center. The theater, which features modern seating, will screen the film "The Earth Today" by the Goddard Space



Roger Steele demonstrated how visitors can prepare and release a hot air balloon and watch it rise.

Photos by J. Forrest.

Weathering the Tide of History

The former Punxsutawney Post Office, which now houses the Weather Discovery Center, was built in 1914. It is listed on the National Register of Historic places.

The Center is also home to a model of the building itself as it was originally envisioned. The model is about two years old, but the dream of a weather center is almost 15 years old.

Look for the Grand Opening later this year. For an online visit, see the Center's website at http://www.groundhogweather.com.

Flight Center. The film was made with the assistance of satellites to show different parts of the



world and how various conditions affect our planet. The Theater is located on the site of the old Post Office loading dock, and was made possible through a grant from Allstate Insurance in January of 2002.

The Center is shaping up as a great asset to the town of Punxsutawney, both for the education of our children and for the information of anyone interested in learning more about our world. We thank the Punxsutawney Weather Center's Board of Directors for giving us a look at this unique vision.

The Punxsutawney Weather Discovery Center is still a work in progress, and is open to donations to fund many more projects within the Center. If you would like more information, contact Roger Steele, Punxsutawney Weather Center, P.O. Box72 Punxsutawney, PA; or phone 814-938-1000.





The Tornado exhibit was an elaborate display simulating a ten-foot tall twister in action. CRW Home Center, Inc. constructed the display, and we were the first visitors to see it.



Christian Hit Radio debuts in Indiana at 103.7 FM

od says, "You're living for Me; you're not living to win a popularity contest. Does it really matter how many people like you if what you're doing isn't pleasing to Me?" Those words were the thought process when Indiana residents Chris and Karen Lash formed Godstock Ministries Incorporated three years ago. They applied for a new form of broadcasting introduced by the Federal Communications Commission in Washington, DC two years ago. Low Power FM broadcasting has started all over the country, and has arrived in Indiana at 103.7 FM.

The station, known as Christian Hit Radio 103.7 FISH FM, features the return of Lash to the local broadcast airwaves. He's once again doing news and sports weekday mornings as part of the Marcia and Jeff morning show, airing weekdays from 6 until 10 a.m. The station plays only Christ-centered, positive hit music from national artists like Third Day, Rebecca St. James, the Newsboys, Steven Curtis Chapman, Michael W. Smith, Mercy Me, and some local artists as well.

"Twenty four hours a day, the station will play music and will only break for an occasional sports broadcast featuring Penn State Basketball and football, various Indiana High School sports and Altoona Curve baseball games in the spring and summer," says Lash. The station is geared toward young adults and families, and also directs daily and weekend special features to the large base of IUP students. Speciality shows like Friday Night Fire, featuring Christian dance-oriented music, will be hosted by Ben Rome of Pittsburgh.

"The key to this radio station and ministry is to show people that they have an alternative to their normal radio listening habits, and to show them that being a Christian is cool, and that it can change your life," says Lash. "After my oldest stepson was tragically killed four years ago, I dove headfirst into the darkness, and the Lord and my wife led me to the light and made me realize that during my 25 years in the radio business, I wasn't using my gifts for the right reasons. 103.7 FISH FM is what my wife and I have been called to do and we have been very blessed with God's direction and the help of many friends and family."

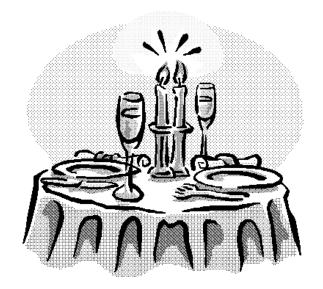
Godstock Ministries Inc. and FISH FM is a non-profit, listener-supported company, and operates the radio station on the fourth floor of the downtown Indiana Theatre Building. The station currently has a staff of three people and survives on the donations of listeners and underwriting support from local businesses. "Once a year in the spring, we will take three days to share our ministry and ask the community to financially support us. This three-day event will be called the station's annual sharethon," Lash explains. Karen Lash serves as Vice-President in charge of underwriting and works with area businesses and their support for FISH FM.

"I think people are going to be very surprised and pleased with what they hear on 103.7 FISH FM. This is not what traditional Christian radio usually sounds like," Lash says. "With God's guidance we will strive to be the best-sounding and most professional-sounding station in Indiana County." The music will be complimented with morning news from Lash and the internet, and with sports and weather from the Penn State Campus Weather Center, which is staffed entirely by students.

The Lashes also want to use the radio station as part of the process of bringing more concerts from Christian artists to the area. The yearly Godstock Christian Music Festival is an equal and growing part of the ministry, and will continue to grow and be held each summer. The smaller concerts held in conjunction with The Fish will also help to promote the larger Godstock event held at Mack Park. At this printing, a concert featuring several local acts is in the works.

The first 24 hours on the air featured Lash announcing straight through with no sleep. He says, "It was worth it, and it was wonderful to have so many people call and stop in to help me get through it." Now the station is in regular broadcasting mode and is growing its audience. Check out the station's official website at 222.fishfm.com for news, details and donations.





The Allenwood Restaurant

Located in Indiana, PA on the IUP Campus
By Patricia Orendorff Smith

n a chilly winter's day, I stepped inside The Allenwood Restaurant in Ackerman Hall for lunch. I was graciously escorted to a corner table that was covered with a crisp white tablecloth. Immediately, a waiter poured refreshing ice water into my stemmed glass. I felt as though I were dining in a five-star restaurant much like the ones on the Travel Channel.

My first course consisted of a delectable homemade Cream of Mushroom Soup with Double Corn & Cheese Muffins. When I finished the hearty soup, I filled my plate at the buffet with

Crispy Chicken, Glazed Carrots, and Southern Rice. Three waiters checked on me to make sure my dining experience was enjoyable. For dessert, I was offered a choice between Savannah Chocolate Cake or Orange Dream Pie. Of course, I chose the chocolate cake. A pot of boiling water accompanied my decaffeinated Apple Spice Tea, which was served on top of a doily.

The menu that day also featured a Hawaiian Holiday meal of Crab & Macadamia Filled Wontons, Maui Pasta Salad, Hawaiian Chicken w/Pineapple Chutney, Tropical Glazed Sweet Potatoes, Sesame Ginger Snap Peas, and Coconut Crème Brulee, topped off with Chocolate Kahlua Cake.

Another day, guest Chef Patrick Lucas' meal consisted of Spicy Tomato Holiday Soup, Cheese & Spinach Puffs w/Toast Points, Chicken in Creamy Orange Sauce, Vegetable Ribbons, Pumpkin & Pistachio Risotto, and Strawberry Rose-Petal Pashka. Tempting.

Linda Sullivan, Assistant Professor in the Department of Hotel, Restaurant, and Institutional Management in Ackerman Hall, said the food service operations course is Food Systems I, a junior level course for students. "It is designed to teach students how to operate food service operation, both front and back of the house," Linda said.

Jeffrey A. Miller, Assistant Professor in the Department of Hotel,

Restaurant, and Institutional Management, explained that the restaurant relies on word of mouth; they don't publicize much. The day I was there, I could see why -- the restaurant was full. Usually the same people frequented the establishment. The cuisine changed each day, and dinners depended on a reservation system.

Miller explained that students also developed "theme" dinners. To do this, they sometimes researched movies, TV shows, or books. An *Indiana Jones* dinner theme with Indian cuisine was

set on a long table, just like in the movie. The dining room exhibited a festive Indian atmosphere, and servers dressed appropriately. These dinners sold out quickly, perhaps eight to ten a semester with a maximum of fifty people.

Another success was *Dinner with Frank Sinatra*, which sold out in one day! The students researched restaurants in Chicago and New York that Sinatra frequented, and replicated the atmosphere and menu in The Allenwood, complete with Italian cuisine and two wines.

Tuesday-evening dinners resumed in February, with ten different historical- and entertainment-based themes. Tuesday to

Friday lunches began in March, with service from 11:45 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. Reservations may be made at least one hour prior to serving on that day by calling (724) 357-4440. The price is only \$4.95, and includes a full menu and beverages.

Theme Dinners

New York (1920's)
Texas Hotel (1870's)
Irish Pub
Night at the Oscars
African Safari
Medieval Times
Australian Outback
Gilligan's Island
Phantom of the Opera
Amish Wedding

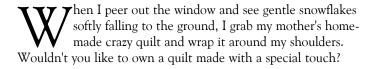






Daffodil Cottage Quilt Shop

By Patricia Orendorff Smith



A visit to the Daffodil Cottage Quilt Shop will start you on your way. Owner Cheryl Becker-George said, "I started quilting when I was eight years old. Tradition was you had to have thirteen finished tops. The thirteenth one was the wedding quilt." (A neighbor, Adeline Burns, exclaimed, "You don't have one yet. How would you get a man?")

Cheryl's first quilt was an embroidered quilt. "It was supposed to be red work. I didn't like red, so I used purple," Cheryl said. "I broke the rules and have been breaking them ever since! Throughout my life time, I've always come back to quilting." One day she visited Harriet's Quilt Shop, and commented, "If you think of selling, give me a call." When the business went up for sale, Cheryl's husband encouraged her, "You ought to do it!"

Cheryl bought the shop in October of 2000, but needed more room to spread out. She kept her eye on the former Dean's Restaurant property at 533 Philadelphia Street in downtown Indiana, and bought the place. "The side dining room, we've turned into a classroom and work area as well as a display area," Cheryl said. "The main dining room is our display area."

Cheryl has four part-time employees. They share the jobs between them. "There are days when that's not enough," Cheryl said. "We have at least two people here all the time so I can teach classes." The employees are cross-trained so someone is always available. Anyone can answer questions on techniques and the process of quilting. Cheryl stated that they make up samples and come up with ideas of their own. When the shop samples are completely finished, people can come in and buy a limited amount of "made" things.

"I teach classes geared to meet the customer's schedule," Cheryl



In addition to the quilting supplies, the shop is full of whimsy and interesting items such as this large village which fills the front window of the shop.

said. "We discuss what people want to learn and fit it into the customer's schedule.

"Quilting should be something you do for relaxation and fun!" she continued. "It is supposed to de-stress your life. It is not just a retail shop but a social place to gather, like a quilting bee where women get together."

She said people are free to come in and work on UFOs (unfinished objects) on Monday evenings. There are no fixed times and the shop is open until eight. The only request is that quilters leave before ten.

Cheryl has only one rule for the UFO night --bring something to

work on. "Night" is actually a loose interpretation; people come in the morning, afternoon, or after work. It is a loose, unstructured atmosphere and eight to ten people usually come in, "Some people work on the machines and others lay out material on the tables. "Sometimes we

"Sometimes we use tables in both rooms...There are a variety of activities going on!"
Cheryl said.



Cheryl's shop is full of samples of beautiful quilts and quilted items.



Here in the classroom, projects are hung on the wall to give examples to quilting students about different techniques and color combinations.

The day I entered the shop, a gentleman approached Cheryl with a problem in meeting corners. She showed him how to fix the problem. Cheryl said there are three aspects of quilting: accurate cutting, accurate pressing, and accurate seams. Finished tops are on display and will be quilted at a later date with batting and backing.

The growth plans for the shop include a massage therapist to work out kinks in customers' necks and backs, and renovation of the kitchen area so teachers from the national circuit can teach there in the future.

People come in and out and ask questions, pick up supplies, get help, and see what's new. They also come in for show and tell, to share their work with others.

The shop's busy season is October and November, and right before Christmas. Christmas itself is a slow time, and a good time to get help. In January, people come in to do their winter projects. Because quilters tend to be gardeners, too, the season picks up when children go back to school.

If you want to feel the warmth of a handmade quilt tucked about your shoulders, stop in at the Daffodil Cottage Quilt Shop and talk to Cheryl. Perhaps you can craft a quilt of your own!







Cheryl introduces us to one of the mascots of the quilt shop. Each one has a name and helps to make the shop a cheery place to visit and work.



Cheryl is always ready to help a customer with a quilting problem.



Patricia Orendorff Smith has been a freelance writer for the past seven years. She is published in newspapers, magazines, poetry anthologies, and at www.gp4teens.com. This past May, Patricia won two awards at the Mercer Christian Writers Conference. On August 18, 2002, her article, "Return To the Dining Room," was published in the Focus "First person, singular" section of the Greensburg Tribune-Review. In addition, four of Patricia's entries were recently accepted for publication in the Dawkins Project CELEBRATIONS, and one entry will appear in A Day In The Life of a Woman, to be published soon. One of Patricia's poems, "Steam Rising" appeared in the The Loyalhanna Review on October 9, 2002. Another poem, "Transfixed" was published in the October, 2002 issue of Pittsburgh Boomers. In addition to all of her other writing, Patricia still hopes to publish children's books someday.



Marge Burke graduated from Seton Hill University's 'Master of Arts in Writing Popular Fiction' program in 2001. She belongs to a local writer's group and has had several articles published in a hometown newspaper in Albion, PA (near Erie) under the column "Grama's House." Marge lives in Greensburg, and has two children: Kelly is 25 (and is married to Matt) and Nate is 21.

She also has a granddaughter Autmn and a wild and crazy dog, Tazz.

Marge's hobbies include historic research, as she has written two novels (yet unpublished) set in the 1770s and 1870s. She teaches a kindergarten Sunday School class and loves to work in her flower gardens at home. Marge spent all her childhood summers and weekends at *her* grandma's house in Home, PA, where most of her extended family still lives.

MEET the CONTRIBUTORS



Born on February 2nd in Harrisburg, Pat Andjelkovic has lived abroad most of her adult life in France and Serbia. Married, with two grown children, she is a teacher at the International School of Belgrade in Serbia/Montenegro, and has authored two picture books for children in English and in Serbian.

At Home With Melissa

Technical Difficulties

By Melissa D. Fetterman

ave you ever had a bad technology day? No, I mean a really bad technology day, the kind of day that makes you feel as out of place as a computer tech in a WWF wrestling ring.

It's the kind of day that is so bad, your brain gets fed up. Not with the situation, or with the day in general, but with you in particular, and it eventually says, "I don't care what you do; I'm going to the Bahamas. Don't try to reach me, 'cause I'm not gonna be here."

Yes, now you get the picture. I am talking about a very bad technology day, indeed, and we all have them from time to time. If you are extremely lucky, you experience this sort of thing only infrequently. You probably work with plants or paint for a living. This is not to say that people who work with paints and plants never have an "off" moment -- and I am probably falling victim to the "grass is always greener" syndrome -- but the one thing I see ruin more days than anything else on Earth is gadgetry. It seems to me that the less often you have to use technology, the more stress-free your life is going to be.

Would you like an example to demonstrate this point? Okay. Have you ever gone to a store or a financial institution and requested some bit of mundane information, only to be told that they cannot find the information you seek because they are "experiencing some technical difficulties"?

In choosing my line of work, I invited technical difficulties to crop up many times throughout the day to spoil my fun. While I do not, and never will, regret choosing to write for a living, I am one of those people who probably would have had trouble working with the quill pen, let alone trying to navigate the troubled -- for me -- waters of computer technology.

Computers, telephones, tape recorders, answering machines, printers, fax machines, and all the rest of the "tools" I need in my professional life serve to make me hover on the brink of insanity as often as not. Several times each and every day I come within nanoseconds of pitching some machine or another A) through a window, B) into the trash, C) beneath the wheels of a moving vehicle, or D) into a lake. If you want to believe this makes me an "extreme" person, think back over the course of your own day.

How many times did the telephone ring when you were right in the middle of an important project? Did you let the answering machine do its job, or did you drop everything to answer the phone, only to find that of the three times you did so, twice were to answer "wrong number" calls, and once was to hear a telemarketer's unwelcome voice? You do not need to answer that question. This is just a demonstration.

How many times did your computer screen "freeze," your Internet connection "go down," your fax machine "chew up" an important document, your copy machine "quit" on you, or your computer "spit out" reams of useless paper you swear you did not ask it to print? Do you see what I mean?

Technology is far less wonderful than it is cracked up to be, and its usefulness is negligible at best. Certainly, it would make life easier if it did all it is billed in the advertisements to do. If computers really cut our work in half, instead of creating more of it for us, if telephones connected us to the people we love, instead of with salespeople we've never met, and if computer technology really helped us save paper, instead of



spitting out the printed page at a rate never before seen, life would be great.

One recent snowy morning, for example, during a "cold snap" caused by a polar vortex or some such thing, I awoke, yawned, stretched and rousted several felines from my bed before getting started on my day. I was going to be very busy, I knew, since I had scheduled back-to-back interview appointments that would take me from about ten o'clock until two. Then I would need to go home, type up stories arising from the interviews, create photo captions and e-mail the lot to a couple of editors by the following afternoon. I was looking forward to it all.

Then the trouble began. I turned on an electric space heater to warm up our chilly bathroom in preparation for my shower, and the circuit breaker blew. The coffee pot was not placed properly in the coffee maker, and hot, brown coffee brewed itself all over the clean kitchen countertop. The telephone rang incessantly while I prepared to leave the house, and my computer froze when I tried to check the weather report online.

I was not going to let it bother me, though. I flipped the circuit breaker back on, ignored the phone, even sticking my tongue out at it once, and turned the computer off, deciding that I would know what kind of weather we were having once I stepped out into it. I dressed, drank a glass of ice water, grabbed my camera, tape recorder, tablet, briefcase, coat and several pens, and made a run for the door, gracefully leaping over the cats who tried to bar my way. I was off and running, the adrenaline starting to flow, and I was looking forward to an exciting and rewarding day.

That was my worst mistake. In fact, that was my only mistake that day. The myriad other problems I experienced were all the result of -- you guessed it -- technology.

It truly was very cold outside. The temperatures were only in the lower twenties, and most of my work that day would take place outside. This did not bode well for me, since the tools of my trade have a tendency to go "wonky" in the cold, but I was determined to be successful. I would get the stories, and the photos to go with them, I thought, and then I would come home and enjoy a nice, hot cup of cocoa before sitting down to write.

Several hours later, I had endured pens that refused to write, cameras that decided it was too cold to take pictures, a tape recorder whose batteries died and sundry other "amusing" diversions that took my attention, time and again, away from whatever task was supposed to be at hand. I dragged my frozen body and exhausted brain back to the house, thanking God I had finally finished my interviews, and heated some water for my cocoa.

A few minutes later, I was sitting by a window, sunlight streaming in on my face, a good novel open before me, cats lounging in a semicircle around me, and a cup of hot chocolate soothing my frazzled nerves. I had turned off the television, the telephone and the computer; the feeling was beginning to return to my frosty feet; and no one needed my stories until the following day. I thought, "If anyone needs me, too bad. I'm taking a few hours to find myself, and if I remember correctly, I've already left for the Bahamas, so I will not be available for awhile."

Small Town Life presents...



Logo and caricature designed by Stacy Wanchisn Long

Judy's Pirohy (Sour Cream Style)

These pirohy are of a delightful consistency - chewy yet tender, stuffed with cheesy filling, and served generously with butter and browned onions. They're so good, they could make a meal all by themselves!

This recipe is a traditional eth-

nic favorite, perfected by Small Town Life reader and contributor Judy Wanchisn of Marion

Center, PA. Judy's friends and

relatives come from far and

Christmas and Easter dinners,

Judy, for so generously sharing

your recipe -- and your welcom-

Thanks.

which wouldn't be complete

wide to enjoy her famous

without her pirohy.

ing table -- with us!

Dough:

1/4 c. margarine, melted1/2 c. milk3 eggs1 tsp. salt1/2 pt. sour cream4 c. flour

Put flour in bowl and make a well. Add eggs, salt, milk, sour cream, and margarine. Mix.

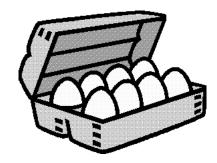
(Dough should not stick to bowl. If it does, add more flour.) Let stand 15 minutes. Divide dough into four equal parts and roll each to 1/4" thickness (I like it thinner!). Cut into squares and add 1 rounded teaspoon filling (see recipes below) to each square. Fold over and seal edges well. Boil in salted water until they come to the top, about 5 minutes. Remove from water and rinse lightly. Drain, pour hot butter over pirohy, and serve. You may add lightly browned onion to the butter.

Helpful hint: After rolling out dough, remove excess flour by brushing with a pastry brush. This will help the pirohy to seal more easily.

Cheese Filling: Add Velveeta cheese to hot mashed potatoes, to taste. Can add cheddar cheese if you prefer. Salt to taste.

Sauerkraut Filling: Fry drained sauerkraut slowly in butter, until tender. Salt and pepper to taste.





How to boil eggs and not have a greenish coating around the yoke.

Wash fresh eggs and place them in a pan of cold water add a teaspoon salt to the pan. Bring eggs to a boil over medium heat(not high heat) then turn burner to simmer. Simmer for about 12 minutes. Take pan off burner and immediately drain water and fill pan with cold water or water with ice cubes. Do not try to peel eggs until eggs are completely cool.



Empty Tomb Buns

- 1 Bag frozen bread dough already shaped as buns
- 1 Bag Large marshmallows

Thaw buns according to directions on the bag. Wrap the dough of one bun around one marshmallow being careful to seal the dough. Continue until all the buns are sealed with a marshmallow inside each. If you like cinnamon you can roll the ball in melted butter and then in a cinnamon and sugar mixture Let the buns rise and bake according to the directions on the bag of buns.

When baked the marshallow will be melted and an empty cavity will be left in the middle of the bun as Jesus's empty tomb.

Chocolate Peanut Butter Eggs

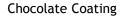
By Linda Depp

Filling

1 cup creamy smooth peanut butter
1 cup sifted powdered sugar

Mix the peanut butter and powder sugar together in a small mixing bowl. The powdered sugar should totally disappear when mixture is thick and creamy. Then form a ball and refrigerate for an hour.

Place wax paper on a cookie sheet and roll the peanut butter mixture in your hands to make egg shapes any size you prefer. This recipe will make about 12 to 14 eggs about 1x2 inches in size.



1 12ounce bag milk chocolate chips 1/4 teaspoon shortening

Melt chocolate chips in a pan over a pan of hot water (not boiling) on the stove. After chips are melted turn off the burner but leave chocolate pan in the pan of hot water. Spread a small amount of the chocolate on the top of the cool egg filling. Place the cookie sheet with the eggs in the freezer for about 15 minutes until chocolate hardens. Remove eggs turn them over so the chocolate is on the bottom and spread the remaining chocolate on the peanut butter filling makings sure to cover he entire eggs even the sides. Before chocolate hardens decorate with pastel sprinkles.



Black Cherry Dessert

1 can pitted black cherries (Number 2 can size)

1 small can crushed pineapple

1 package black raspberry gelatin

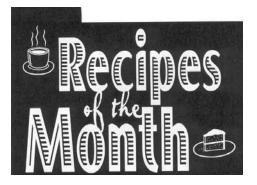
1 (3-oz) package cream cheese

½ c. chopped walnuts

1 small can peaches (optional)



By Sue Claster



Drain cherries and pineapple and bring juice to boil. Measure and add sufficient cold water to make 2 cups. Dissolve gelatin in hot

juices. Place in refrigerator and chill until syrupy. Mash cream cheese with fork, adding a little cream or milk to soften. Mix in walnuts. Stuff cherries with this mixture. Add cherries, pineapple and peaches to partially set gelatin and chill until firm. Serves 8 - 10.

Variation: instead of stuffing cherries, form cream cheese into tiny balls, roll them in chopped walnuts, and add to gelatin with the fruits

For a larger, 3-quart mold, use 2 cans cherries, 3 packages jello, 1 8-oz package cream cheese, 1 small can peaches, and 2 cans pineapple.

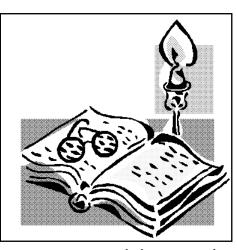
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Thoughts

By Yvonne Learn

love words. Is there a better example, however, of a love/hate relationship than the one we have with the English language? While helping my grandson with his vocabulary assignment, I

was overcome with the memory of my own confusion as a first-grader. You need to know the context of a sentence in order to know how to pronounce certain words (bow, read). Some words sound the same but are spelled differently (through, threw). As if looking through a kaleidoscope, the young boy sitting at the table suddenly turned into a pig-tailed girl struggling with her homework. I waited patiently, feeling the intensity of the moment. Suddenly a bright smile appeared and the frustration was blown away with a happy, "I've got it!" My own helpless feeling shattered as I remembered the revelation of learning something new.

*A recent column I read brought to mind my mother's constant attempts to "educate" my brother and me by using words we didn't understand. I didn't mind the "big words," but I did mind the fact that we were expected to guess their meaning. One of her favorite tricks was to use her childhood "mining town" vernacular (now there's a word that sounds like its meaning) without explanation. You don't know how many times I tried to find "elbow grease" in the store when I was a kid...

At any rate, I started thinking of her favorite words. "Don't be so desultory" was usually aimed at me, while my brother was "inadvertently incautious" when driving our tractor. It must

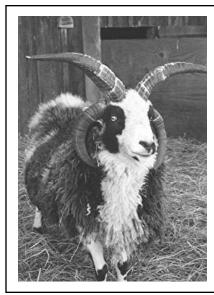
have been her way of expressing her love for us. I'll never forget the look on my teacher's face when I handed her an excuse for missing a day of school because of an upset stomach. To my embarrassment, my mother had filled in the reason for my absence as "gastro-intestinal disturbance."

So what effect did this barrage have on me? Was I a candidate for skulduggery, or did I become so embrangled in wordplay that I turned into a flibbertigibbet? It must have provided determination to conquer, for I went on to win the regional spelling bee in eighth grade and was permitted to skip English I in college. The problem, however, is that I turned into my mother. Not as acute, though, in talking to my children and grandchildren -- I amended the trait by giving an explanation along with using the words. After an interesting discussion around the supper table, I once told my grandson that he was very astute. The look on his face very quickly led me to follow the comment by explaining his awareness of the situation and sensitivity to others.

Yes, I love words. I love spelling, editing, and writing words. And there is one big word I can use without compunction in talking with my grandchildren: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. That, they understand.

*An unrequited love for some really neat words, by David Andrew Learn http://www.networkboy.com/scarred/sfl.htm





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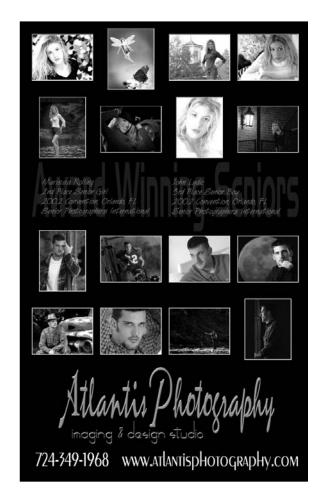
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Returning to My First Love

By Beth Ann Fanning

grew up in rural Indiana County. We used to joke that we were from "Nowhere" because we resided along a winding country lane between two small towns, and our road had no name. In high school, my classmates and I believed we lived in the most boring location on Earth. I can remember my friends talking about going someplace more exciting after graduating, and some did leave. I was not so adventurous, and opted to attend IUP because it was "just down the road."

When meeting new people in college, I hated the question "Where are you from?" How I wished I could give the name of some fine Pittsburgh or Philadelphia suburb, or maybe an exotic, out-of-state location like Washington, D.C. or New York City. By the time I finished college, I had no intentions of staying around. The area was losing jobs and there didn't seem to be much opportunity for me. I applied and was accepted to two graduate schools, both in big cities. I chose the one furthest away.

In the next 10 years, I lived in four "high growth areas" in three states. The places I lived had flourishing economies, and employment opportunities were plentiful. One could easily fill her social calendar with all there was to see and do. I liked learning about these new locales and I met some lovely people, including my husband. I finally enjoyed telling people where I resided.

At first, these positive attributes made up for the less desirable things I was experiencing. Things I had never encountered in rural Pennsylvania. After living in one location for just two years, I could say, "I remember when that was just an open field across the street" as I pointed to a shiny, new housing development. I often sat in traffic on Saturdays while trying to run errands or go grocery shopping. Speaking of traffic, I was amazed to discover cars could be bumper-to-bumper and moving at 60 miles per hour. I learned this when I first began driving the Capitol Beltway around Washington, D.C. They hadn't prepared me for this in my Driver's Ed. class. We were too busy learning about the dangers of driving too fast in deer crossing zones, and how to safely pass large, slow-moving farm machinery!

Then there was crime. In two places my husband and I lived, neighbors had cars stolen just outside our front door. One sunny, Sunday afternoon as we strolled through our peaceful-looking, middle-class neighborhood, we heard gunfire. I learned the next day that someone had been shot in a nearby park.

Another time, my husband returned home from doing laundry and told of helping a man who had been stabbed near the laundromat. It was becoming a bit much for this girl from "the sticks."

While I was pregnant with our first child, my husband and I visited my parents. They still lived in the same location where I'd grown up -- along that winding country lane. We took a long walk on the rural roads I'd traversed as a kid. Along the way, we waved at people I knew and stopped to talk to some. I pointed out where my uncle had owned a huge barn that he converted into an antique store, and told my husband how my cousin and I spent hours there, marveling over the precious treasures. Down the road was the house where I had often visited my elderly neighbor, who served me tea and cake during long, languid summer afternoons. I showed my husband an abandoned storage cellar (we called them "cold cellars") dug into the side of a hill in a field near my aunt's house. My cousin once got the idea that someone had buried bodies in there. One day a group of us kids got our courage up and pried open the small, wooden door of the cellar to peek inside. I can't remember seeing anything, but someone yelled, "Run!" What a sight we must have been, screaming and running through the field and all the way back to the house.

As I walked along telling my stories, I breathed in the serenity of the place and felt the comfort of the surroundings that had changed little over the years. A wave of sadness came over me as I realized my child would not grow up in such a place. Then came another unfamiliar sensation -- a desire to return. These feelings were confusing. After all, wasn't this the place I so often ridiculed? Wasn't I once embarrassed to call this my home, and thrilled to get away? Besides, who would think of leaving stable, good-paying jobs to return to this beautiful but economically struggling area? Wouldn't our child have better opportunities in a place with abounding growth and prosperity?

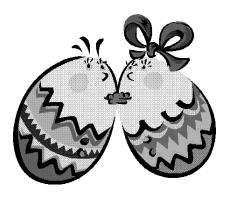
After several weeks of consideration and a good deal of discussion, the answers to those questions became clearer for us. A few months later we packed up our baby and our belongings and left our great jobs and secure futures to "come home." Some people questioned our decision and quoted dismal unemployment figures. We told them stories about traffic, gunfire in the park, and the longing to have our child near people with whom he shared more than location --we wanted him near the people with whom he shared a history.

While our pocketbooks may be leaner, the quality of our lives has grown tremendously in the seven years we've been back. My husband and I now live near where I grew up. When the weather is nice, we can often be found sitting on our neighbor's front porch swing, chatting. We know all of the people on our street by name and many even better than that. No one in our neighborhood is working on starting a Crime Watch program because we watch out for each other already. Heavy traffic here is when there is more than one car in front of you at the light. Best of all, we now have that sweet connectedness for which we longed. I experience it when I show my kids where I went to school or where their great-grandparents once lived. I experience it when someone who knew my dad when he was a kid tells me stories about him. The feeling intensifies when I realize all of this is accessible to us every day, not just on occasional trips home.

"Nowhere" is somewhere special to me now. In fact, I love this place! In spite of all the jokes and bad reviews I gave it over the years, I think I must have always loved it here. It would explain why two of my favorite things when I was away were news from home and trips back. I have no regrets about the years I spent away; I gathered some special friends and gained a great deal of perspective from experiencing different ways of life. Besides, leaving helped me discover what it was I really wanted. In coming home, I discovered where to find it.



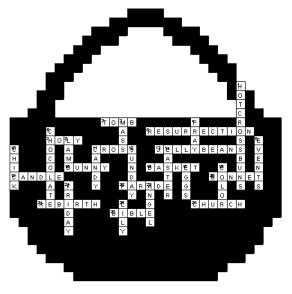




Answer to Puzzle on Page 14



Answer to Puzzle on Page 49



Small Town Life MAGAZINE



Wanderings (and Wonderings) From Mom

Ode to Billy
By Linda Lee Depp

A s I ponder my ideas that "seemed like a good idea at the time," I can't help but think of the exercise bike.

The bike was a present one Christmas many years ago. Although I didn't actually buy it, nevertheless it was my idea. It was (and still is) a nice bike. It has a nice seat and sturdy pedals for when I had to stand up in order to manage those steep, imaginary hills. Still attached to the bike is a nice little basket that I purchased for the front. It held my cassette player and the tapes of my favorite songs so I could listen to music as I pedaled my way to Slenderville. I even had earphones so that I wouldn't disturb the other members of my family.

I placed Billy Bike (my pet name for him) in front of the television and VCR so I could tour the countryside, so to speak, as I watched videos of movies depicting exotic vacation spots in Paris and Rome...ahhhhh, the romance. I pedaled and steered the handlebars over the river and through the fake woods. For a brief period of time, I basked in the thrill that was Billy.

I remember well how the romance ended. Things had actually been going, well, downhill for a period of weeks. One day, when the bike was resting after a long hard day of racing, my family wanted to watch television. Apparently the exercise bike was blocking the screen, so I had to move Billy over to the side of the TV. Each day the bike seemed to be in the way of someone or something, and little by little, day by day, Billy was inched out of the television room.

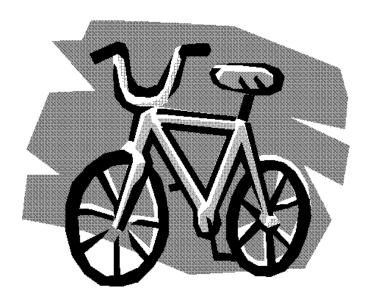
As winter turned to spring, the call of the great outdoors beckoned to me, and Billy was temporarily moved to the back of my mind. It was about this time that Billy became mean, and seemed to throw himself into the doorway, causing me to bump my ankle on his pedal. It was as though the bike was intentionally getting in the way, tripping me and causing me injury. (Hurt feelings, I suppose.) I kept moving Billy after that, from room to room, looking for that perfect spot where he could coexist with the rest of the family. But there was no place that worked. He was too big and odd-shaped to fit just anywhere.

The result was inevitable: he had to be stored. I dragged Billy's heavy carcass up the steep stairs to the second floor. Perhaps he could live in one of the bedrooms, I thought to myself. And I

gave him a chance to stay out of the way and not cause trouble. I placed him in our bedroom, near a closet that we seldom used. But my husband stubbed his toe on Billy repeatedly. Finally, after the black and blue mark on my leg where I had run into a pedal in the middle of the night had disappeared, I decided that Billy was too dangerous to live there.

The day had arrived -- the day Billy had to go up North to the attic. The romance was over. I opened the creaky door and wrestled Billy up the narrow stairs to the dark, dank attic. I shed a tear for what might have been: slender hips, a thin waist, a flat stomach. The long imaginary trips to Europe, cycling over pretend mountains and valleys...yes, our time together had ended. To this day, Billy just hangs out in the attic, a bit dusty but basically in the same place I left him. As for me, I'm still in the same place I was when we parted, too. I never made it to Slenderville; my pedaling ended all too soon.





Easter Crossword Puzzle

By Linda Bradley



ACROSS

- 2. Where Jesus was laid
- 6. When Jesus came back to life
- 7. Sacred
- 11. Symbol of the Crucifixion of Jesus
- **13.** Small sugary tidbits
- 15. Animal that delivers Easter goodies
- **16.** Something used for carrying items
- 19. Something you may light in church
- **20.** Something one wears on their head in the Easter Parade
- **22.** Something you march in
- 24. Spring is the season for New life
- 26. Where religious ceremonies are held
- 27. Scriptures and gospels fill it

DOWN

- 1. A bakery good served at Easter
- 3. Holy ceremony
- 4. You do this asking God for his blessings
- 5. Special candy
- 8. Another name for sheep
- 9. Name for Resurrection
- 10. A baby chicken
- 11. Sweets
- 12. Day of the week Easter is celebrated
- 14. Sunday Jesus arose from the dead
- 17. Something painted at Easter Time
- 18. What we do with eggs
- 21. Day Christ was crucified
- 23. Winged celestial being
- 25. An Easter flower





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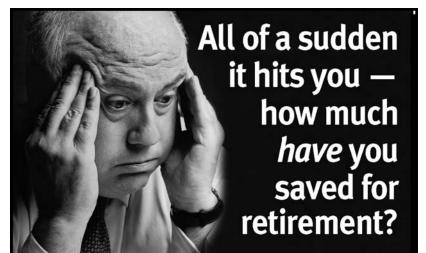
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