Bulletins For The Lenten Season

With the Lenten season beginning this week, homemakers throughout the country will begin looking for suggestions for substituting meat in their family menus. Other protein foods will be needed such as cheese, fish, and eggs. Supplies of Maple Sirup will also reach the local markets soon. Here are some Cornell bulletins, free of charge, available to New York State residents from the Oswego County Home Demonstration Department, 311 Federal Building, Oswego, New York:

—Fish and Shellfish (how to buy, and prepare fish and shellfish)

—Eggs (grades, kinds and ways to prepare them)

—Cheese (how to buy it, eat it, and enjoy it)

—Milk - For Your Family (types and care of milk)

—Food Value Chart (Revised--weight charts, food values for family members)

—Using Maple Sirup (suggested ways and recipes for using Maple Sirup)

"Fashion note—little change in men's pockets in '62."

One of the many nice things about gas heat is its...

low low low low low low low cost!

Other benefits? Comfort! Gas heat enables you to keep all parts of your home, including the basement, comfortable at reasonable rates. It's clean, fresh and dependable. It leaves no smoke or soot. Fewer moving parts mean fewer service calls. With natural gas there's no need for storage tanks or bins. And, the newest gas furnaces use less floor space than your automatic washer. Whether you plan to buy, build or remodel, investigate gas heat. Its low cost is only the beginning.

NIAGARA MOHAWK

INVESTOR OWNED • TAXPAYING

"Abe Lincoln" in Oswego

"YOUNG ABE LINCOLN" TO PLAY IN OSWEGO

Oswego—"Young Abe Lincoln", a musical play, will be sponsored by the Oswego Children's Board on Saturday, Mar. 24th at 1:30 p. m. at Oswego High School, Oswego, N. Y. The play, which has enjoyed a long, successful run in New York City, will be presented by The Little Golden Theatre, a professional, adult acting group from New York.

Despite the fact that "Young Abe Lincoln" is primarily a children's show, all of the major critics came to its opening and their accolades ranged from "Move Over 'My Fair Lady' " (New York Times) to "fun for everyone" (New York Herald Tribune). The New York-Journal American on April 6, 1961 said "This historical consideration of the fledgling Emancipator traces his career from his humble beginnings in New Salem, Ill., until he makes the decision to run for the state legislature. It is humorous, tasteful and tuneful, and should be a delight to both the sprouts and their elder guardians." (drama critic - John McClain).

The children's program, an annual project of the Children's Board, serves a two-fold purpose: To bring wholesome, high-quality entertainment to the youth of Oswego and vicinity; and to use the proceeds to further their work among children. The Alice Mackin School for Retarded Children will benefit from the March 24 performance.

Ticket chairman, Mrs. Robert Thomas, of Fruit Valley, Oswego, New York, suggests that tickets be ordered well in advance of the performance in order to avoid disappointment as it is expected that tickets will be sold out before the show date. Student tickets are $.75 and adult $1.00.

General chairman, Mrs. J. P. Scullin, has as a central committee Mrs. William Wilke, Mrs. Charles Allen, Mrs. Thomas Zaia, Mrs. Charles Dain, Mrs. Erik Hansen, Mrs. Benjamin Banta, Mrs. Thomas Kingsford, Jr.; and Publicity, Mrs. Douglas Trish, Mrs. William Leighton; and Tickets, Mrs. Robert Thomas, Mrs. Frank Wells, Mrs. John Fitzgibbons; and ushers, Mrs. Charles Dain, and Mrs. Frank Sayer.

"LETS REMINISCE"

BY: EMILY HOYT

The following poem was submitted by Laurence Cottet of Cleveland. He wrote it when in his teens. Since, he has moved to Syracuse.

The sound of the anvil, the sight of people leading their cows through the streets bringing them home to milk and then taking them back to pasture, the first horseless carriages, and traveling shows, selling great quantities of Rattlesnake Oil to gullible customers interested him greatly.

I have a box containing rattles from a rattlesnake Dr. Hoyt killed while picking huckleberries one time in Cicero Swamp.

It is told that this country was infested with snakes when the first settlers arrived. Of course they are still in Cicero Swamp and when the Niagara Mohawk laid a gas line through there three years ago over 90 were killed back of Mr. Cottets' brothers house on Taft Road.

* * * *

"Twas Forty Years Ago"

Did you ever stop to wonder-
  Has it ever come to mind
Why the old days seemed more fonder
  And our hearts were more entwined?

When I first came to Cleveland
  Twas forty years ago or more;
The people seemed like one big clan
  And friendly to the core.

The streets were narrow and dusty-
  The houses most gone to seed:
And tho the village was kind of rusty,
  Still living here, was pleasant indeed.

From the Blacksmiths Anvils singing-
  To Oneidas' lapping on the strand;
And the Church Bells happy ringing,
  Brought Peace to our Beautiful land.

The fishing boats went out each day,
  No one seemed in a bit of a rush;
Most folks gathered 'round to talk and play,
  In the Quiet of the Evenings Hush.

Now, some folks kept some chickens-
  Perhaps others kept some cows:
And the kids were full of the dickens,
  Still- everyone got along somehow.

Six times a day the trains roared in-
  What an exciting sight to see:
As amidst the roaring Monsters Din,
  Out spewed mail- and grocer-ies.

The Hotels' Hacks were there on hand,
  For vacationers, drummers and guests:
What a lively bunch, this Noble Band,
  As they came to Cleveland to Rest.

A horseless carriage, someone would yell-
  A sight not to be missed by us:
As the chugging, noisy, smoking Hell-
  Went by in a cloud of dust.

When winter came, with its very deep snows,
  And the Wind would blow and howl;
We'd all keep warm, tho God only knows-
  How we weathered those days most foul.

The Bob sleds slid by with a jingle of bells-
  As we all tried to hitch a free ride;
'Midst the drivers cherry "Hail and Farewell",
  We'd jump off as he onward would glide.

Signs would go up-A play perhaps-
  And if Uncle Toms Cabin was the show;
We'd stomp and yell as the Bloodhounds yapped,
  From our seats in the Peanut Row.

The Village Store always seemed to entice-
  Its shelves laden with everything dandy:
What a variety of things, from Calico to Spice,
  With 'course plenty of Peppermint Candies.

Those days have gone- 'tis progress you see,
  Most Old Timers have gone to their Rest:
But a few are left- Mostly You and Me-
  Who remember----The Brightest and Best.

L. Cottet
February, 1962

In years gone by, when anyone died, their accomplishments as well as their mental, moral and physical condition at the time of death were extensively extolled, with a wish that there was time and room to say more. The following article on the death of Robert

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