Fuhrman's huge buggy works filled need

By Lois Firestone

The clatter of horses' hooves was a recurring echo along Columbiana cobbled streets and dirt roads surrounding the village in the late-1800s — at the rear of nearly every house was a barn, the shelter for the carefully tended family horse and the well-cared-for buggy and wagon.

People depended on their horses and wagons both for their livelihoods and for simply getting from one place to another, so the need to keep both in top running condition was great.

Nathan W. Fuhrman ran the largest buggy-making business in Ohio at his N. W. Fuhrman Carriage Works situated along North Main Street at the village corporation limits. Fuhrman's was the biggest but there were others, too, and all of them were busy — in the early 1900s, the town's carriage makers were turning out 10,000 buggies a year.

The traffic problems created by all this activity was so excessive that councilmen put through a new ordinance decreeing that driving a horse over six miles an hour was a punishable offense. Henry B. Hallowell was fined $20 for pushing his steed over the limit while he was driving along Main Street on June 17, 1872. Two days later, Abraham Bonesberger was picked up for a similar crime,
First Christmas card was created in 1843

By Lois Firestone

Sir Henry Cole had the knack of coming up with unique and far-reaching solutions to various problems. But unlike most people, he could make them happen, often with what seemed to be very little effort. So it's not surprising that this ingenious Britisher thought up the bright idea of the professionally-printed Christmas card, a notion which grew into an established tradition followed by people everywhere.

Among the wealthy businessman's diversified interests were supervising the construction of London's Albert Hall, the elaborate arrangements for the inauguration of the Victoria and Albert Museum, and planning for the Great Exhibition of 1851. In his spare time he ran an art shop which specialized in home interior decorations along Bond Street.

Possibly because he spent many months updating Great Britain's postal system, Cole got the idea of having special cards made for the Christmas of 1843 which he could send through the mails to his friends and business acquaintances. He commissioned the prominent London illustrator John Calcott Horsley to design a Christmas card with which he could wish them a "merry Christmas.

Horsley came up with a triptych — on one side were people helping clothe the needy and on the other, well-wishers offering food to the hungry. The central scene was a yule banquet scene with children and adults drinking and feasting. The inscription read: "merry Christmas and a happy New Year to you."

The illustrator printed 1,000 of the cards, and Cole signed and sent them; excited recipients showed them to others, and public interest was sparked. The homemade cards people had been painstakingly making until then suddenly looked crude and sadly primitive when compared to the beautifully embossed illustrations and letters on the Horsley card.

Although members of the British temperance movement had a fit because they thought the scene with adults and youngsters imbiding was a disgrace, most people thought the card was a wonderful new way to add to the celebration of Christmas. Artists and printers quickly started designing their own card lines, and printed cards became fashionable both in England and Europe.

On the other side of the waters, the printed card didn't catch on for 30 years, until a German immigrant introduced it in 1875. Louis Prang's picturesque but costly work didn't interest the American buying public to buy them, but the idea of the Christmas card did. For years, the favorites were inexpensive postcards imported from Germany — hundreds of thousands were bought and sent.

A reproduction of the first known Christmas card created for Sir Henry Cole by illustrator John C. Horsley in 1843.
Golf collectibles beat out baseball

By Linda Rosenkrantz
Copley News Service

In one swift stroke, golfing collectibles beat out the long-running baseball cards as the highest priced sporting memorabilia when a collection of 23 golf clubs sold for $1,031,101 at Sotheby's in England.

That was more than doubled the $451,000 that was paid in March for the 1910 Honus Wagner baseball card.

Of course, these were no ordinary golf clubs. They were collected by Willie Auchterlonie, the Scottish winner of the British Open in 1893, and his son Laurie — both of whom were club makers at the renowned Royal and Ancient Golf Course in St. Andrews, Scotland.

Not only that, but each of the 23 woods and irons was said to have been owned by a winner of the British Open in the years between 1860 and 1899. The oldest was used in 1860 by the Scottish golfer Willie Park Sr., the newest by American champ Bobby Jones in 1930.

The setting of the auction provided the perfect audience, for it was held not in Sotheby's some-what sedate London galleries but in Chester, just 50 miles away from Southport, where crowds of golf aficionados had gathered for the beginning of this year's British Open.

For further information on golf club collecting, you might want to join the Golf Collectors Society, P.O. Box 5483, Akron, OH 44313 or visit the inter-

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She was married to Nathan Hunt on June 2, 1841 by a Friends ceremony in the Hicksite Meeting House on the southeast corner of Ellsworth Avenue and Green Street. It was the first wedding to be held in the new meeting house. After 46 years of marriage, her husband died Aug. 31, 1887.

In early life, Phebe was interested in the anti-slavery and equal suffrage movements. Her life-long friend, Mrs. Caroline Stanton Addams, who died Oct. 2, 1917, was one of the active participants in the 1850 Woman's Rights Convention held in Salem. The 64th anniversary of that convention, incidentally, was held at the Hicksite Meeting House in 1914. Both Phebe and Caroline were buried at Hope Cemetery.
Louis Gottschalk, the musical superstar

By Dick Wootten

LOUIS MOREAU GOTTSCHALK (1829-1869), the first American concert pianist, is little remembered today, but during his lifetime he was considered a musical superstar.

Composer Frederic Chopin called him "the king of pianists." In Europe he hobnobbed within the artistic circles that also included Victor Hugo, Alexandre Dumas (pere), Berlioz, Bizet, Liszt, Offenbach and Saint-Saëns.

Gottschalk acknowledged that he was indeed the first American concert pianist "but chronologically, not artistically..."

He composed more than 100 piano works, songs, pieces for orchestra as well as three operas. He used American folk elements in music and their catchiness and charm was a prelude to the later ragtime and jazz.

As a performer he melted the hearts of the ladies with his brilliant, tricky, show-offy piano pyrotechnics.

His prose writing is known through his personal diary, which has been published as "Notes of a Pianist." In it his wit and keen intelligence shines through. His frustrations are expressed as well.

One was the tilted and slippery floor on the stage of a Springfield, Mass. concert hall. He wrote on March 1, 1864 that during the finale of a dramatic piano piece "my chair slipped and slid as far as the footlights, which left my hands fumbling the air."

Other experiences that angered him were his trips to Cleveland.

On Nov. 23, 1862 he wrote, "It snows, it blows, the lake is furious; waves of muddy water rise up like mountains and roll and spread themselves in sheets of foam on the shore, on which they first break with a crash. I hear their roaring in my chamber."

"Nothing can give you an idea of the gloom with which this inspires me. Sunday is always a spen­tic day in all Protestant countries, but in Cleveland it is enough to make you commit suicide..."

On Dec. 8, 1864, he wrote, "Some assert that Cleveland is charming. I have always found it extremely dull. Besides, the hotels there are so bad that you have to feed on bread and eggs rather than perish with hunger. Cleveland is devoted to bad hotels, the bill of fare ostentatiously containing an inextricable list of dishes, not one of which is edible."

"The fish is not fresh, the soup greasy water, the butter rancid, the turkey tough; the ox has had to work too long before he came to give battle to our jaws."

His diatribe against a northern city had nothing to do with food, but he had an extremely sharp critical eye.

"They are not only dull, they are also stupid, the people and the places," he added. "I have traveled all over the country, but in Cleveland there is always a spleen­tic feeling, a traversing of the spirit."
When Gottschalk heard that John Wilkes Booth had been the murderer, he noted in his diary, "I remember having seen him (Booth) play a year ago in Cleveland. I was struck at that time by the beauty of his features, and at the same time by a sinister expression of his countenance. I would even say that he had something deadly in his look. A literary lady among my friends who knew him told me that he had as much natural talent for the stage as his brother Edwin, but that his violent and fantastic character would not permit him to polish the natural brutality of his manners any more than to restrain the fury of his acting within the ordained limits of art.

Gottschalk was driven to create music and large musical events. Although his three operas were never performed, he did amass as many as 500 musicians and singers for "monster" concerts. He observed that while conducting "each of the 900 seemed to explode with sound in the big climaxes."

His death was ironic and about as romantic as much of his music. At the tender age of 46, while performing in Rio de Janeiro a piece of his entitled "Morte" (Death), he collapsed at the keyboard. He had contracted Yellow Fever and died 24 days later. The date was Dec. 18, 1869.

Two months later a young American piano student named Amy Fay wrote to her parents from Berlin, "I was dreadfully sorry to hear of poor Gottschalk's death. He had a golden touch, and equal to any in the world, I think. If anything more is in the papers about him you must send it to me, for the infatuation that I and 999,999 other American girls once felt for him, still lingers in my breast!"

Amy Fay was to study with Franz Liszt and wrote about the experience in her diary. Both her diary and that of Gottschalk were re-printed about 100 years later.

And about that same time (1970), Gottschalk's death mask. He died a little before 4 a.m. on the morning of Saturday, December 18, 1869, 11 minutes short of the hour he had predicted he would pass away. His music began being recorded by piano virtuosi who could play up a storm.

Gottschalk's storms may have lost the force of their lightning in the last century, but they can still rattle a few dishes.

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Ed Beck was the idol of every young kid

In 1929, for the first time in the history of Salem football Reilly Stadium shook with the shouts of thousands of people during the newly-instigated night football games. "The cheers could be heard from miles on the clear autumn nights as the athletes raced down the field with the ghost ball," the inscription under this photo of the stadium which was shown in the 1930 Quaker annual yearbook. The caption continues, "We are fortunate in having in Salem, school authorities and citizens who realize the value of a fine stadium. Through their hearty cooperation, we have one of the best High School Stadiums in Ohio...lights for night participation in athletics...gives more of our fans an opportunity to attend..."

ANY LIST OF THE five top athletes to ever perform for Salem High School would have to include the name Robert Edwin "Ed" Beck, class of 1932. An outstanding performer in both football and track, he was one of a kind and the idol of every kid in Salem.

Beck, 79, died in Newberry, South Carolina on Nov. 16 after a heart attack. He had lived in South Carolina since enrolling at Newberry College in 1932. At Newberry, he competed in football, basketball, track, baseball and tennis. He was elected to the Newberry College Athletic Hall of Fame in 1978.

Beck set a freshman pole vault record at Newberry that stood for 23 years and he was named all-state in football for three straight years. He later earned a master's degree at the University of South Carolina. During World War II he served in the Navy.

At Salem High, he was a sophomore halfback star on the undefeated SHS football team of 1929, a season in which he set records that still stand. During Beck's SHS career, the Quakers compiled records of 11-0, 8-1-2 and 7-1-1. Two losses each were to Alliance and Canton McKinley, two much larger schools.

Standing 5-10 and weighing about 160 pounds, Beck was a devastating, shifty runner with good speed. George Schmid, an end on the unbeaten team, says: "Ed needed only one good block and he was gone for a good gain. He knew how to take advantage of his interference."

His most celebrated game was the 95-0 rout of Leetonia in the fall of 1930. Beck carried the ball 11 times for 369 yards, averaging 36.9 yards per try. He scored seven touchdowns in that game.

Named all-county for three years in a row, Beck chalked up many more near-amazing statistics. Against Lisbon in 1930, he boomed a punt 95 yards, an all-time record in Salem. In that same game, he gained 240 yards in 10 carries. Against Warren that same year, he totaled 187 yards in nine attempts.

He averaged 45 yards as a punter over his three-year career. He had a 75-yarder against Akron West, another of 70 yards against Youngstown East and a 68-yard kick against Youngstown South. In a 1989 letter he said: "I was not able to impart any of my skills as a punter to any of the athletes I coach-ed. They just didn't seem to get the 'hang' of it. I believe it was more instinctive than technical."

He holds the Salem High School record for a single season, gaining 1,445 yards for a 10.5-yard average in 1930. His three-year mark is 2,992 in 367 attempts for a 7.7-yard average, a record never challenged.

During the undefeated season he caught a 25-yard pass for the only TD in a 7-6 win over Cleveland Collinwood. In a 6-0 win over Warren (the first night game played in Ohio) he kept the visitors in the hole all night by averaging 47 yards for eight punts. In a 13-0 victory over Youngstown East, Beck scored both touchdowns and averaged a remarkable 36 yards with 11 punts. These kicks were made with a much fatter ball than that used today.

Beck's achievements are all listed in Mark Miller's comprehensive Salem Quakers Football History record book.

He won the state meet pole vault in 1930 and 1932, both times at 11 feet 8 inches, and was second in 1931. Of course he vaulted with the old heavy bamboo pole. Few people ever beat him at Reilly Stadium where the county and district meets were held those years, along with the popular Salem Night Relays.

Beck taught and coached in Albany, Georgia, Woodruff and Newberry and also was supervising principal of the Newberry Elementary Schools. He retired in 1976 after 27 years with the Newberry School District.

Born on March 10, 1912, the son of Carroll Beck and Vernetta Shultz, he is survived by his wife, Frances Jones Beck, who lives at 2208 Nance St., Newberry, South Carolina 29108. Also surviving are a daughter, Ann Beck Kiper; a sister, Hazel Beck Roessler of Salem; and a twin brother, Irwin of Salem. A sister, Erla, and a brother Carroll preceded him in death. He was buried in Newberry Memorial Gardens.
The 1929 Salem High School boys basketball team, which won 12 of 21 games during the season, are (front row, from left) Augie Corso, Glenn Whinnery, Bill Smith, Norm Early, Clifford “Skip” Greenisen, Paul “Bull” Sartick, Ed Beck; (second row, left) Charles Quinn, Gordon Scullion, Nate Caplan, Coach Floyd Stone, Lawrence Weigand and manager Wilford Smith.

**Greenville writer pays tribute to educator Ed Beck**

Mike Oana of Salem happened to pick up a copy of The Greenville News when he was in the South Carolina city on Nov. 28. Staff writer Monte Dutton penned a tribute to Ed Beck in that issue; it is reprinted below.

"Robert Edwin Beck was a remnant of a bygone age, his legend obscured somewhat in an age in which athletes have become far more specialized. At Newberry College in the early 1930s, Beck lettered in five sports - football, basketball, baseball, track and tennis. His football scoring record - 27 points against South Georgia State in 1934 - still stands as the best single-game performance in Indian history. Beck was all-state in 1933, 1934 and 1935. He once set a state pole vault record that stood for 23 years."

"Yet Beck is most remembered in Newberry as an educator. When Jimmy Coggins, the radio voice of the Newberry Indians, enrolled in the first grade, Beck was the principal of Speer Street School. ‘I remember calling Mr. Beck the boss of the school. Not the boss but the best, I guess that’s just a first grader’s way of talking,’ says Coggins. ‘Ed Beck was one fine man.’"

"Beck retired in 1976 after 27 years with the Newberry school district, completing his administrative career as the supervising principal for the district’s elementary schools."

"If anything, Beck’s athletic legend dwindled locally because the soft-spoken principal seldom dwelled on it. Yet he leaves behind far more than an engraved name on the trophies of honor. Except for naval service in World War II and brief teaching stints in Albany, Ga., and Woodruff, Beck never left Newberry. When he was inducted into the college’s athletic hall of fame in 1978, no one craned his neck for a glimpse at the hero. Beck could be seen easily enough each Sunday at O’Neal Street United Methodist Church or the regular meeting of the Newberry Exchange Club."

"Beck was one of many Ohioans brought to Newberry during the coaching era of Dutch MacLean, a fellow Buckeye. ‘Ed was one of a constant stream and one of the finest ones (Dutch) brought here,’ says Dr. Henry McCullough, a retired Lutheran minister whose own athletic exploits at Newberry occurred a few years later. ‘A lot of them were assimilated into the life of our community, Ed married a Newberry girl and found it easy to adapt to Southern life. He had a reputation as a very approachable person. He had a high boiling point, and it took him a long time to get there.’"

"Harvey Kirkland, who coached the Newberry football team from 1952 through 1967, played in the same backfield as Beck. In the old single-wing formation, Kirkland played blocking back while Beck’s talents were displayed at the all-important tailback position. ‘He made all-state in every one of his varsity years,’ recalls Kirkland. ‘He was very low-key, but so genteel. He was a man who lived by example.’"

"McCullough and Kirkland agree that one of the more significant benefits of a college to a small town is the influence of the students, some of whom remain and contribute to the town’s development for decades. Beck, McCullough and Kirkland — all of whom graduated from Newberry College within the span of less than a decade — became revered in the community, each in a different way: Beck as an educator in the public schools, McCullough as a religious leader and Kirkland as a coach."

"McCullough speaks for many when he says of Beck, ‘I’ll certainly miss him very, very much.’"
First black West Pointer fought racism

As commander of the 332d Fighter Group in Italy, Davis led his all-black squadron in 35 combat missions and achieved the distinction of never losing a bomber to enemy fighters on an escort mission. This 1944 photo shows Davis with his P-51 named "By Request."

By Jo Ann Webb
Smithsonian News Service

In this century, Benjamin Oliver Davis Jr. learned to engage in two kinds of warfare — military tactics and the fight against racism. Davis says, "Living with the day-to-day degradation of racism was far more difficult."

At 14, Davis, who looks as lean and fit as he did during his days at the academy, reflects on his distinguished military career — one that was full of honor but marred by racism and segregation. While Davis' rise to become the first black general in this century, Benjamin Jr., shown here with his father in 1933, was the first black West Pointer to graduate from West Point in this century. During his four years at the academy Davis was "silenced" by his white classmates. Davis graduated 35th in a class of 276. He retired from the military in 1970 as a three-star general.

Although the book chronicles the racial cruelties inflicted on Davis and other black military men, it is also a triumphant account of how they managed to survive and transform those experiences into something positive for themselves and for America.

Born in Washington, D.C. on Dec. 18, 1912, Davis had always been fascinated with airplanes. That fascination grew when, at age 14, his father took him to Bolling Field (now the site of Bolling Air Force Base), located a few miles from their home. "Surprisingly," Davis remembers, "my father, known to be frugal, paid $5 for me to take my first plane ride." Taken into the air in a barnstormer, Davis vividly recalls the feeling of exhilaration. "And I remember a sudden surge of determination to become an aviator," he writes in his book.

During Davis' early days, it was virtually impossible for a black man to be accepted for training as a pilot. But he had always been taught by his father, Brig. Gen. Benjamin O. Davis Sr., that barriers of any kind, including racial, were only temporary setbacks. Therefore, when Davis learned that the Army Air Corps often trained West Point graduates as pilots, he studied intently for the entrance examination. On July 1, 1932, at the age of 19, Davis arrived at West Point.

"In climbing through the Army ranks, my father had overcome what seemed almost impossible odds," he recalls. "He had managed to buck the system and accomplish his goals. Now, it was my turn to make things better for those who would come after me. I was determined to succeed."

Thus, Davis tells of how he learned to adjust to the four-year "silencing" at West Point, a time when his white classmates would not talk to him, or willingly share a table with him in the dining hall or occupy a room with him. With the exception of visits from his family and girlfriend Agatha, whom he married several weeks after graduation, Davis spent his time alone. "It was like four years of solitary confinement," he remembers.

During his senior year, Davis applied for admission to the Army Air Corps (which later became the Army Air Forces), but was turned down. "Fool that I was, I fully expected my application to be approved," Davis recalls. "I just couldn't visualize them turning me down, but they did on the basis that there wouldn't be a need for black units in the Army Air Corps." Black officers were not allowed to command white troops.

Following graduation in 1936, Davis — full of pride and eager to serve his country — believed simpley because of race." In spite of the obstacles, Davis' story is one of incredible strength, a nearly impossible journey of one black man's struggle to become a pilot.

Unfortunately, Davis' exceptional academic standing was not enough for him to land a profes-

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Turn to next page
General Davis' happiest duties as commander of the 51st Fighter Interceptor Wing in Korea was visiting an orphanage which provided a home for 450 children.

At 78, Benjamin Davis decided to tell the story of his distinguished military career — one that was full of honor but marred by racism and discrimination.

Davis is proud of his accomplishments. "I'm not bitter because of the racism I endured. It made a difference; therefore, it was worth it." He is quick to say, however, that his journey from a 19-year-old cadet to a three-star general (in 1965) is not a Black History Month feature. It is, he says, a footnote in American history to the hundreds of black airmen who stood shoulder-to-shoulder with their white counterparts. "I'm so proud to have been a Tuskegee Airman because I know what we achieved," he says. Because of his book, more Americans will also know.
CHRISTIAN CHURCH ORGAN

For 52 years the organ at the old First Christian Church building along North Ellsworth Avenue entertained members of the congregation with beautiful religious music. For many of those years, Ruth Berry was at the keyboard. When she played "How Great Thou Art" no one wanted the music to end.

That beautiful organ with its tall pipes was made by Hillgreen, Lane & Co. of Alliance. It cost $2,000 and was dedicated on July 21, 1907 during morning and evening services. The audience was thrilled with its powerful sound. Miss Lela Baker, church organist, played for most of the services, along with J. Almon Mackey of the First Christian Church in New Castle.

By the time of the dedication the organ was almost completely paid for. Pledges had been made through the membership field by Rev. H. H. Clark, the pastor. Guest minister for the services was the former pastor, Rev. T. E. Cranley, president of Bethany College. The church building located on the original site of the old Methodist Church was built in 1857.

LOG CABIN MOVED

Remember the old 1906 Centennial Log Cabin that once stood on Garfield (North Lincoln Avenue) near the Salem Junior High School? On Sept. 9, 1914 workmen began dismantling it. Fred Redinger bought it and moved the logs to a coal bank northeast of the city. It was reconstructed there for use as a miners' shanty at the mine entrance.

GRAVESTONE IN NEWS OFFICE

On Feb. 8, 1919 the Salem Publishing Co. acquired the Salem Herald newspaper which moved to New Kensington, Pa. When veteran employees of the Herald were dismantling the old plant, they found there that they had for many years been hovering over a gravestone. It measured two by five feet and was inch thick. For years the old stone was used by printers as an imposing stone.

When the stone was removed from its resting place, it was found to be the gravestone for Rev. Israel Archbold, father of John Archbold, one-time head of the Standard Oil Corp. The inscription was dated May 18, 1859. Rev. Archbold was buried in Hanoverton, Ohio, acquired the property, and died at the age of 51.

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His son, John moved to Salem and worked as a clerk in one of the stores. At the time of his death in 1918 he was head of Standard Oil.

OLD-TIMER REFLECTS

In 1923 an old-timer wrote about the good old days of 1895. "Eggs were three dozen for 25 cents; butter, 10 cents a pound; and milk was five cents a quart. The butcher gave away liver and treated kids with kelp. When a couple of girls went bowling, a girl received $2 a week and did the washing. Women did not wear a skirt in public, smoke, vote, play poker or shake the shimmie.

"Men wore whiskers and boots, chewed tobacco, slept on the sidewalk and cussed. Beer was 10 cents and the lunch was free. Laborers worked 10 hours a day and never went on strike. No tips were given to waiters and the hat-check girls was unknown. A kerosene hanging lamp and a ste-
Speaking of the past...
By Dale Shaffer

CHRISTIAN CHURCH ORGAN
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Israel moved from Salem to New Kensington, Pa. in 1893 and from there to New Castle. In 1897 he moved to Salem. Rev. Archbold served at Hanoverton from May 3, 1858 to May 2, 1859. He retired from the ministry in 1862 and died at the age of 51. His, son John moved to Salem and worked as a clerk in one of the stores. At the time of his death in 1918 he was head of Standard Oil.

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The Ivy-covered Episcopal Church, or the Church of Our Saviour as it was also called, is shown in this scene on a postcard published in Germany by the Rotograph Co. of New York City.

Mrs. Elizabeth White, aged 91. On the morning of Nov. 2 she walked from her home on Brooklyn Avenue to the polls at the garage of D. E. Mather along Highland Avenue near McKinley Avenue, and cast her first vote.
The teacher, Mrs. Percy H. Wilson, poses on the lawn in front of a fire escape at Fourth Street School in 1922 with youngsters in the fifth and sixth grade classes at the school. George Schmid of Salem, a member of the class, is standing in the third row, sixth from the left. Unfortunately, we don’t have identifications for the others.

Silent film star Basquette returns to movies

By Ray Formanek Jr.
Associated Press Writer

AFTER NEARLY a half-century away from the silver screen, silent film star Lina Basquette wanted to get her latest scene right as modern sound technicians and camera operators flitted around the set in Tornado, West Virginia.

"Do you want her angry or emotionally dragged out?" she asks. "Where are we going? The bedroom? That's the best proposition I've had all day."

Basquette, 84, widow of former movie mogul Sam Warner, is back in the movies with the same dark eyes that charmed millions during the 1920s and 1930s.

Now her thick hair is gray and swept back, and she has a dark tan that makes her look at least a decade younger.

Filmmaker Danny Boyd has cast Basquette as Nada, an aging grandmother who dreams God is coming to grant a wish to residents of an Appalachian trailer park.

"The only thing I've had to do is tone her down a little bit," Boyd says. "Actors projecting a little more back when she made her last film. But she's great. You just tell her and she makes the adjustment."

Boyd’s film, "Paradise Park," focuses on Nada’s dream and a party where the residents share their fantasies of love, wealth, TV game shows and a lavish song-and-dance number.

The film also features country music stars Porter Wagoner as the governor of West Virginia and Johnny Paycheck in his first film appearance since being released from an Ohio prison after serving two years for aggravated assault.

Boyd, a communications professor at West Virginia State College, finished shooting this summer and expects to market the film this fall.

Boyd met Basquette at a Charleston film festival earlier this year.

"I just asked her if she would like to get back into the movies," Boyd says. "She said there aren't many Jessica Tandy-type roles out there. I said I had one."

Basquette, a great-grandmother, didn't miss a beat while filming in 90-degree heat at a rural trailer park about 15 miles southwest of Charleston, Boyd says.

She also held up well during nighttime shoots in which she got soaked by fire hoses to simulate rain.

"She was as sturdy or more sturdy as all of the other people on the film," Boyd says.

Basquette began her film career in 1916, at about age 9, with the feature "What Love Can Do." Nine years later, she married Warner, one of four brothers of movie studio fame.

She was a mother at 19 and a widow by 20. Warner died of a brain abscess complicated by pneumonia.

She tried to kill herself in 1930 after losing a custody battle for her daughter Lita to Warner's brothers. She did not see her daughter for more than 30 years.

Basquette says she got $40,000 from a life insurance policy, a car, and $85 a week from one of Warner’s trust funds.

In 1929, she starred in Cecil B. De Mille’s "The Godless Girl" and Frank Capra's "The Younger Generation.

In "The Godless Girl," Basquette played Judith,
Delaware’s notorious whipping post

By Theresa Humphrey
Associated Press Writer

A MUSEUM EXHIBIT DESIGNED to show the cruelty of Delaware’s whipping post — last used in 1952 — found instead that the punishment known as “Hugging Red Hannah” still has a certain appeal.

“Though it’s an indication of frustration ... with the ineffectiveness of our criminal justice system,” Kathy Bratton, executive director of the New Castle Delaware Historical Society, said of museum-goers’ reaction. “They see crime rates rising and see it in their neighborhoods and they’re really upset about it.”

“If they saw an actual whipping, I wonder if they would feel the same way?” she asked.

Whipping was outlawed in Delaware in 1972. In the book “Red Hannah,” author Robert Caldwell estimated that some 1,600 men were flogged in Delaware from about 1900 to 1940. The punishment was last used on a woman in 1876.

Whipping came to be called “Hugging Red Hannah” because the whipping post in New Castle was painted red and the offender’s arms were shackled around it while the overseer of lashes “well laid on” was carried out.

The exhibit at the Old Library Museum includes a life-sized replica of Red Hannah, 2 feet shorter than the original — as well as the white whipping post used in Dover, its sides worn down from years of “hugging.”

There are pictures of public flloggings; of men, screaming to the wind, tied to the posts; and of men in a double pillory atop one whipping post. Dis­play cases hold cat-o-nine-tails.

Mrs. Bratton designed the exhibit to coincide with the 200th anniversary of the Bill of Rights, particularly the Eighth Amendment, which prohibits cruel and unusual punishment.

Harry Themal, a columnist at The News Journal in Wilmington, witnessed Delaware’s last whipping in 1952. Not only should flogging be resurrected, but violent criminals should be whipped in public, he said.

Flogging applied to dozens of crimes; the last man was whipped for breaking into a house and beating a woman. Themal said a warden started at the man’s neck and worked the whip down the man’s back and up again.

“There was blood. Not as much as I would have thought,” Themal said. “I was overwhelmed emotionally. Sure, I felt a little knot in my stomach, but I was not completely revolted, either.”

Jerome M. Unruh, a former state representative, sponsored a bill in 1959 to mandate flogging for robbery and assault with intent to rob. At the time, the punishment was a $300 fine or 20 lashes.

The bill failed to get a vote. In 1969,olders, dog-lover most of her life, she began attending shows at the Westminster Kennel Club and later Westminster Kennel Club and later Great Danes in Bucks County, Pa.

On Aug. 23-24 at The Silent Movie, a 200-seat theater that has shown only silent films since it opened in 1940.

“Most people out here don’t know that she’s still alive because she left here so long ago,” said William Donati, who helped arrange the shows.

“She’s walking motion picture history. She’s sharp as a pin,” said a theater official.

In her autobiography, “Lina: De Mille’s Godless Girl,” Basquette recounts a terror affair with Jack Dempsey, the famed world heavyweight boxing champion, after she discovered that Theodore Hay­es, Dempsey’s former trainer and her husband at the time, was a bigamist.

She says Dempsey ended the liaison in July 1932, prompting her second suicide attempt. She remar­ried Hayes a year later in Mexico and bore her son, Edward Hayes, in 1934. Basquette and Hayes were divorced in 1939.

Her last Hollywood movie, “A Night for Crime,” was a sleazy murder mystery released in 1943.

With the end of the war, Basquette, who was liv­ing in Henderson, Nev., moved to Manhattan, where she turned her attention to dogs.

A dog-lover most of her life, she began attending shows at the Westminster Kennel Club and later Great Danes in Bucks County, Pa.

She wrote a book on raising the dogs in 1972 and, a decade later, was one of the oldest women in town. Her story is one of historical interest.

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Jerome M. Unruh, a former state representative, sponsored a bill in 1959 to mandate flogging for robbery and assault with intent to rob. At the time, the punishment was a $300 fine or 20 lashes.

The bill failed to get a vote. In 1969, state Sen. Tom Sharpe introduced a bill to whip drug offenders, but the bill never came up for a vote. Sharpe said that he sponsored the bill mainly to draw attention to Delaware’s drug problems.

By Dale E. Shaffer

ON DEC. 30, 1977, SHERIFF’s OFFICE of New Castle County, Del., received a call that there was a woman in Wheeling, West Va., near Gettysburg, were she was not wide enough to accommodate their unusually large wagons, so the men had to go on ahead and cut down the trees which blocked the way.

The family came in a two-horse wagon and was accompanied by the Eli Thomas family in a four­horse wagon. A brother-in-law, Abner Thomas, lived near Damascus and it was to his house that they were headed. They traveled overland, camp­ing out by the roadside or stopping at taverns at night.

By Dale E. Shaffer

Mr. Thomas had written to them to drive straight through Salem, which was then a hamlet in the woods with a population of 150 people, and to continue until they came to a large blazed tree. At that point they were to turn right. They followed these directions, reaching the landmark about dusk.

When they turned into the lane they found it was not wide enough to accommodate their unusually large wagons, so the men had to go on ahead and cut down the trees which blocked the way.

The family of Abner Thomas heard the falling of the trees and knew their friends had actually arrived half an hour before they came into sight.

A few days later the family went into house­keeping in Salem. Phebe received her education in the schools, which were then considered among the best in the state.
Katy Fuhrman’s father, Charles Fuhrman, retrieved this sign from the family’s carriage works and Katy has preserved it for years as a memento of her grandfather, uncles and father.

although his penalty only amounted to $20. When shops and mills were open for business, lines of horses stood patiently tethered to hitching posts while their owners were inside buying yard goods, hardware or feed which they’d stack in the waiting wagons. Burdened with orders, the wheelwrights, body men, upholsterers and finishers working for the manufacturers sometimes traded work so that there might be 47 different nameplates on buggies going out of Columbiana. Perhaps only four buggies a year would be solely the work of one firm. By 1891, Fuhrman’s business had outgrown the main street property and he built a huge complex to the south near the railroad tracks. One building held the smithing sector on the ground floor and the woodwork and trimming department on the floor above. The 30 by 60-foot blacksmith shop was adjacent to two painting rooms, one 22 by 45 feet and the other 10 by 30 feet. In a three-story building nearby along Railroad Street were the offices and a 240 by 35 foot finishing and erecting department.

The four Fuhrman boys, Charles, Joe, Pete and Walter helped out at the plant at an early age. Katy Fuhrman remembers her father Charles reminisce about one of the pranks the employees played on one another. Rims were rolled into a room where they were soaked in several inches of water. The men did the work in their bare feet, so tacks were surreptitiously scattered under the water as an unpleasant surprise.

Fire was a constant danger to businesses in those days, because most of the buildings were wood, and the Fuhrman buggy works became a fire casualty on a frigid night in late January 1899. The blaze spread through one whole section of the plant, causing $10,000 in losses. However, Fuhrman quickly rebuilt and kept the business going. The plant was finally closed in 1912 when the buildings were purchased by L. M. Kays. Other village carriage makers included the Zimmer and Harmond buggy shop which started out at the corner of Walnut and Vine and later moved to a building behind the Joel Oberholtzer home at the northeast corner of North Main and Prospect Streets.

Oberholtzer was an early buggy maker, along with Simon Roninger who put up his carriage shop on a lot on West Cross Street in 1855. At 18, Roninger learned the trade from John Winch who operated a bent works in his two-story factory which had a horse-powered engine room and boiler. Other carriage manufacturers in Columbiana were J. C. Groner, Julius Quass and J. J. Fetzer. Most of these makers also were dealers in buggies. J. B. Fitzpatrick carried a full line of buggies, phaetons and driving wagons in 1901 in his establishment on the east side of Main Street, north of Railroad Street. J. V. Estley sold Milburn and Studebaker wagons in his shop, but he was also a blacksmith who shoed the horses of his carriage customers.

A myriad of tradesmen were allied with the buggy business. They were the blacksmiths, the saddlers, horse collar and harness makers, the livery stable owners, the millers and the horse traders. Everyone of them felt the effects of the automobile which savaged the carriage industry. In the beginning the “horseless carriages” were considered to be a “rich man’s toy” — a one-cylinder Cadillac cost $3,000 in 1903 and foreign cars were even more expensive. But in 1908 Henry Ford brought out his Model T which sold for $850, and by 1917 almost anyone who wanted one could buy a car or truck.

The extensive damage done to buggies-in-the-making can be seen in this rare photo taken in 1899 following the disastrous blaze at the Fuhrman buggy works in Columbiana.

Icicles form on the ceiling from water sprayed by firemen in the aftermath of a fire which swept through the Nathan W. Fuhrman Carriage Works on January 30, 1899.
Hit jackpot with a slot machine

Q. We discovered several boxes of old books in my grandmother's attic. Several of the books appear to be more than 100 years old. How do I determine if any of these are valuable?

A. Go to the public library and ask for "American Book Prices Current." These books list the values of collectible books.

In general, collectors want first editions by famous authors. Another collectible category is nonfiction about events written at the time of the event.

Q. I have an old brass cash register made by the National Cash Register Co. Can you tell me anything about its vintage and value? It is marked "NCR No. 6."

A. It is difficult to answer your question without a picture. Your cash register was probably made in the early 1900s and might sell for $1,000 to $1,500, depending on condition.

Q. I would appreciate any information you can provide about a vase that is marked with a mono­gram "RF" in a diamond. It is 6 inches high and looks like leaded glass panels decorated with pansies.

A. This mark was used on Royal Flemish glass made by the Mount Washington Glass Works in New Bedford, Mass. It was made around the turn of the century and would probably sell in the $1,000 to $1,250 range.

What can you tell me about some bronze bookends that I have? They consist of a boy and a girl standing in front of a tree and are marked Vienna, Austria. They are 5 inches high and 4 inches wide.

These were made in the early 20th century and would probably sell for $175 to $200 in an antique shop.

Q. The enclosed is a picture of a slot machine that I found while cleaning out my aunt's home. It is 11½ inches wide and 8½ inches deep. Anything you can tell me about my slot machine will be appreciated.

A. This appears to be a Mills' Little Perfection Poker Machine made about 1926. Any payoff was made by the storekeeper based on the value of the poker hand. These are currently selling for about $1,000.

Q. The enclosed mark is on the bottom of a small glass compote. The bowl is shell-shaped and the stem is in the form of a nude woman. Can you identify the maker and give me some idea of the vintage and value?

A. This was part of the Statuesque line made in Ohio by the Cambridge Glass Co. during the mid-20th century. It would probably sell for $125 to $135.

Q. I have a brass cash register machine. It is marked "RF." Any information about it?

A. This appears to be a Mills' Little Perfection Poker Machine made about 1926. Any payoff was made by the storekeeper based on the value of the poker hand. These are currently selling for about $1,000.