

Patchwork

BY MARY ANN MILLER
265-8708

It's Thursday evening again and time to do our weekly column. I left a meeting at the firehall earlier this evening and it was cold outside. In fact when I got home and listened to the news on the radio they were warning all in the Pittsburgh area to get out their electric blankets. I guess the whole East is heading for record cold periods now. Not too long ago it was record highs. Our poor gardens won't know which season they're in.

The past few cold wet rainy days have had some starting the wood stoves going. When I stopped at Ret Burdick's for some odds and ends it felt so nice and comfy there I hated to go back into the cold and damp. Ret had a nice fire going in her kitchen stove. Betty Grant mentioned when she was delivering pie tarts on her pie route for the field day, she stopped at Sally Talcott's and Sally also had a wood fire going and Betty hated to leave. It's too bad we couldn't have some of all that heat we had such a short time ago for times like now.

FIELD DAY COMING
This is a week before the West Potsdam Firemen's field day and needless to say they are busy. They are also hoping the weather will cheer and be nice for them. The men have been holding work bees every night, except one, when the rain halted all. The beer stand has had a section added to it. While putting on the roof Steve Bowen was up on the roof nailing down plywood and was most serious about his work. In fact Steve was so serious that he never noticed that someone else was also very busy! Someone had nailed Steve's pants to the roof!! It made for great humor to see Steve when he tried to stand up!

Then there is the new addition to the refreshment stand. And the question of who started to put the tar paper on the roof? I think it was Steve Bowen who wanted to know who put the first sheet of tar paper on the high side of the roof, when it should have been put on the bottom. Steve thinks who ever that is, is going to try to save the water it gathers for next year.

AUXILIARY CHORES
The auxiliary is also busy with its many chores. They nearly succeeded in keeping the men out of the hall the night they sliced two bushels of onions to be bagged for the refreshment stand. The hall smelled so strong of the small innocent onion that the odor drifted out the doors and warned all entering. And so the work goes on and in the process offers some humor. The weekend will let us all know the results of the hard work.

COUNTERFEIT BILL
Ardie Richardson had an interesting thing happen to her. She took the money for husband Ron (who is the treasurer for the fire department) to the bank. She had money turned in for the drawing and from the cotton candy machine. The drawing money came from all over and the cotton candy money from Lisbon. When the cashier checked Ardie's deposit, she stopped counting and took a second look at a five dollar bill. Called over other attendants to check the bill and all agreed—it was counterfeit! Poor Ardie—she just stood and looked. She couldn't believe it either. After much inspection the serial numbers seemed to be at an angle, but one would have to really stare hard to notice the difference in the bill. It just looked old and dirty.

Since the fire department accepted the bill, it was out the five dollars. The bank had Ardie sign a statement and the bill was sent to someplace in Washington. Ardie has a photostat copy of the bill. When Ardie was asked where the bill had come from of course she had no idea. It could have come from anyplace.

NEW NEIGHBORS
The area has new neighbors. In the old Blanchard house now lives Bonnie McKenzie of the Buffalo area and Ed LaFountain who teaches in the sociology department at Clarkson College. On the corner of Bucks Bridge Road and Madrid Avenue in that little brown house now live Paul and Patricia Smith and their son Jeffrey aged three. And we must mention Rex the dog. Paul works in the Hardware and Lights Department at Montgomery Wards. Patricia works at Lehman Hall at SUCP. They moved from 113 Market Street to their new home.

Since moving into their new home Paul has rerealed the driveway and put up that pretty new mailbox. The post for the mailbox resembles an antique

Donald Wright funeral held

Funeral services for Donald L. Wright, 61, of Outer Elm Street, will be held today at 11 a.m. at Trinity Church in Potsdam, with the Reverend Nelson B. Skinner of St. Paul's Church officiating. Burial will be in Bayside Cemetery.

Mr. Wright was pronounced dead on arrival at Potsdam Hospital early Saturday afternoon, August 20, 1977. Surviving are his widow Dorothy; a son, Danny of Star Lake; four brothers, Lynn of Knapps Station, Kenneth of St. Regis Falls, Irwin of Penns Grove, New Jersey, and Winfred of West Stockholm; two sisters, Irene Nouthrop of Canton and Polly Bishop of Burlington, Vermont and one granddaughter.

He was born in Potsdam February 2, 1916, the son of William and Nina Fitzsimmons Wright. He graduated from Potsdam High School and served with the U.S. Army during World War II. On December 30, 1944, he was married to the former Dorothy Fairfield in St. Mary's Church in Potsdam. The couple resided in Potsdam all their married lives.

Mr. Wright was a stock clerk for the J.R. Weston Co. for 33 years. He was a member of Trinity Church.

If you're 65 or older, or blind, or disabled and are in need, you may be able to get monthly supplemental security income payments. Contact your social security office.

bedpost. I asked about it and he said he bought it from Montgomery Wards! Across the road on Madrid Avenue are new people also. The name on the mailbox says "Kane," but no one was home when I stopped.

4-H AWARDS
The Gouverneur Fair is over and for the Trout Brook 4-H leaders that is good. All their hard work to get the members' projects in order and to the fair is finished. Members of the club submitting items follow. I don't have the ribbon results on most of them, but they must have been good.

Taking poultry were Alan and Greg Blanchard and Mary Kathryn Miller. They received eleven blue ribbons for their eleven birds. Terri Burdick took her sheep and received blue ribbons in the 4-H judging.

Nancy Talcott took fourteen items, among them a skirt, smock, mittens, sewing box, pillow and muffins. Jackie Swingle took beans and a pumpkin from her garden. Steve Talcott took a lunch box. Chris Lumley took an apron and her sister Becky, a blouse.

Sylvia Brownell took a dress and submitted her secretary book. I know she got a blue ribbon for the book. Cindy Sheehan took a picture she made using nails and thread. Connie Blanchard took a three piece outfit and she got a blue ribbon for it.

Jill Ward took Rich Egg Bread made into a braid and won a blue ribbon and recommended for the State Fair. Her recipe follows. It makes three loaves.

RICH EGG BREAD
1 1/2 cup of warm water
2 packages of active dry yeast
1 1/2 cup scalded and cooled lukewarm milk
1/4 cup sugar
1 tablespoon salt
3 eggs
1/4 cup soft shortening or butter
7/8 or 1 cup white flour
In a bowl dissolve yeast in water.
Stir milk, sugar, salt, eggs and shortening and 1/2 of the flour into yeast.

Mix until smooth. Add enough remaining flour to handle easily. Turn onto floured board. Knead. Let rise in greased bowl. Punch down. Divide into three equal parts. Divide each of these into three more parts. Roll each into 14 inch strands. Place three strands on greased cookie sheet and braid, gently, loosely, and do not stretch. Fasten ends and tuck under securely. Brush with melted butter. Cover with damp cloth and let rise until double.

Makes three loaves.
Brush with egg yolk glaze
Bake at 375 degrees for 25-30 minutes.
Jill is eleven years old.

TRAVELING
Amy Blanchard and her sister Mary Lesperance are traveling. They joined Mary's daughter and family in Vermont and then to Maine for a week's vacation on the beach.

TRAIN RIDE
Saturday was a lovely day—a just perfect day for a train ride. The train ride was advertised on the radio and talked about. The train left from Norwood at 8:10 a.m. I took my niece Kathleen Crane, daughter Mary Kathryn, and neighbors Alan and Greg Blanchard for the ride. The train went from Norwood to Ogdensburg on the old train route that was once so popular. We arrived early and waited for the train. It came up the tracks with the big engine looking freshly painted and pulling two old coaches. The engineer and crew were waving and when the train stopped to load its passengers, Bob Shaw stepped off the passenger car to help all aboard. Everyone was seated and the conductor shouted "All Aboard!" the engine tooted and off they went. A small crowd had gathered in Norwood to watch the event and many said they wished they could have gone on the ride, but had to work.

I drove to Ogdensburg to meet the train and pick up the children as Saturday was also the last day of the fair and the children had to pick up their chickens. For those wishing to ride the

train back to Norwood they had a wait over. They brought lunches and trotted off to the park or river side to enjoy the wait.

BLUE RIBBON DIET
And we left to pick up the chickens. It was just before we left that Greg Blanchard looked up at me and said, "I'm going to bring my rooster home and kill him!" His face was so serious—and anyone who knows Greg knows how he can talk with his face. I just looked at him and said, "What did you say?" he repeated it and I decided he meant what he said. So, I asked him why he wanted to kill his rooster and Greg said, "Cause he ate up his blue ribbon on his cage!"

It seems someone had gone to the fair and looked at the chickens and told Greg his blue ribbon had been eaten by his rooster. So I told Greg we'd better check and see how much ribbon he left before we hurried home to kill that bad rooster. Sure enough, as soon as the car was parked at the fair, Greg was off to the poultry tent. And in no time he had the biggest smile ever on that freckled face. "Look, the rooster only ate part of it!" he shouted.

After giving the kids some time to explore the fair, we loaded the eleven chickens (and the ribbons) and the old car brought everyone home. A big day for the young ones.

FEELING BETTER
Hope Danny Layaw is feeling better. Last I heard he was in the Potsdam Hospital with a bad throat and high temperature.

FIREMEN'S PICNIC
The firemen held their annual picnic at their field on Sunday. Since it poured rain all morning the planned picnic at Parishville Beach was changed and held in the hall. Everyone brought a covered dish and it worked out just fine. Tons of good food and lots of fun. It stopped raining in the afternoon and the men got a ball game going. Everyone able to swing a bat had a chance to play.

BIRTHDAY PARTY
Tonya Cyrus celebrated her second birthday on Sunday. Grandma Amy Wilson had the celebration.

SAILORS HOME
Joe Buffham and Butch Burch have finished their term with the US Navy and are now discharged and home. I met Martha Buffham in the doctor's office, of all places, and we caught up on recent events.

Joe and his wife Bobby and daughter Bobby Jo have all returned from Norfolk Virginia. They will purchase a mobil home and put it near the family home. Joe will enter Canton ATO. I asked Martha if she knew what Butch's plans were and she didn't know. But she did know that daughter Dawn had done a good job on the ligaments and tendons in her knee, when she was playing ball. Dawn is in a cast and if all doesn't heal right, will undergo surgery.

LIGHTS OUT
Last week I mentioned Roy Hogle and that crazy chair he made and has in his service station. There is hardly a time when one stops there that something interesting doesn't happen. I heard another story about a service station and with no trouble I can picture Roy involved. Or maybe all service stations are the same. Anyway, picture a lovely little old lady and her meticulously kept older car. She had just discovered that her parking lights didn't go on when she put her car in "park". So, taking a perfect care of her meticulously kept car, she went straight to the service station. She explained several times that something must be wrong with her car as her parking lights don't go on when she puts her car in "park." The service man explained and explained and explained to the lovely little lady that the lights don't go on when you put your car in "park." there seemed to be no way the patient man could get the message to her. She became rather upset and thought the lights should be fixed right a way. I have no ending to this, yet it did happen and I think it is beautiful.

SALUTE FIREMEN
Last weeks Courier and Freeman gave one half a page to celebrate and honor Howard Smith and Louis LaDuke for their fifty years as members of the Potsdam Fire Department. Chief Paul Bonno and wife Agnes represented West Potsdam at that occasion. I understand the evening was very well done. The Courier tipped their hats to the two men. We give them a salute.

Our department is only thirteen years old and already the dedicated members have memories of work details and more details to show the growth. Fifty years is more than enough to make a man write a book.

I must add that Dick French was said to have done a great job as master of ceremonies. And he finally made the front page!!! Paul Bonno said Dick had him as a chicken farmer and getting into all kinds of trouble.

NO BIRTHDAY PARTY
Young Tommy Grant will celebrate his fourth birthday a day early. Does anyone remember four years ago when I wrote of Betty Grant, a member of the ladies auxiliary, sitting down and selling dinner tickets for the field day? Remember that Betty had decided she had sold enough tickets and called her husband Bill, a fireman and working on the field, to tell him that the time had come to leave. They made it to Ogdensburg and little Tommy was born. As Betty says, "Poor Tommy, he'll never have a birthday party on his birthday. I never thought when he was born on the field day date that he'd never be able to celebrate."

Like I said to her, Tom might just as well have been born on Christmas day. There would be no difference in celebrating. So, Tom will have cake and ice cream on Saturday just before his parents rush off to help with the dance that night and all last minute details for the next day. Happy birthday Tommy, you'll just have to grow up to be the very best fireman ever!

Have a good day!

CONGRATULATIONS

The following merchants offer their best wishes and continued success to Joe Dwyer and Charlie Trippany,

owner's and operator's of the **SUPER DUPER.**

May they have a hopeful future at their newly located market on **27 Elm Street, Potsdam.**

<p>Potsdam New Car Dealer's Assoc.</p> <p><i>Good Luck</i></p> <p>Alondack Auto Courtesy Chrysler</p> <p>Burstows Motors Curtis Motors</p> <p>Blevins Motors Scott Ford</p> <p>Potsdam 265-2230</p>	<p>HI-FI SHOP</p> <p><i>Future Success</i></p> <p>Market St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-2230</p>	<p>CLAYT GREENE POTSDAM PRO HARDWARE</p> <p><i>Much Success</i></p> <p>Norwood Rd.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-6942</p>	<p>LaPOINTE'S LIQUORS</p> <p><i>Our Best to Another New Business</i></p> <p>Maple St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-8920</p>	
<p>BIG N</p> <p><i>Best Wishes</i></p> <p>Market St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-2800</p>	<p>CREBLE EQUIPMENT</p> <p><i>Hopeful Future</i></p> <p>Canton Rd.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-5500</p>	<p>HOME DECORATOR SHOP</p> <p><i>Good Luck</i></p> <p>Elm St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-5930</p>	<p>C & G LIQUOR STORE Robert Seymour, Prop.</p> <p><i>Best Wishes</i></p> <p>Outer Piorrepoint</p> <p>Potsdam 265-2306</p>	<p>RAY BOTHWELL T.V. INC.</p> <p><i>Future Success</i></p> <p>Winthrop Rd.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-9230</p>
<p>AEON DISTRIBUTORS</p> <p><i>Continued Success</i></p> <p>Norwood Rd.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-3740</p>	<p>COURIER—FREEMAN</p> <p><i>Hopeful Future</i></p> <p>Market St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-6000</p>	<p>WESTERN AUTO</p> <p><i>Much Success</i></p> <p>Market St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-3930</p>	<p>FARMER'S NTL. BANK</p> <p><i>Best Wishes</i></p> <p>Elm St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-2900</p>	<p>NORTH COUNTY BOTTLE SHOP</p> <p><i>Best of Luck</i></p> <p>Winthrop Rd.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-2590</p>
<p>GARNS SUPPLY</p> <p><i>Best Wishes</i></p> <p>Pine St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-2261</p>	<p>POTSDAM BAKERY</p> <p><i>Best of Luck</i></p> <p>Elm St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-8911</p>	<p>BUN'S BLUE SUNOCO</p> <p><i>Future Success</i></p> <p>Market St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-8920</p>	<p>PEARL'S DISCOUNT CENTER Eli Cowen & the Staff</p> <p><i>Good Luck</i></p> <p>Market St.</p> <p>Potsdam 265-3950</p>	<p>DREW AGENCY</p> <p><i>Best Wishes and Much Success</i></p> <p>Norwood</p> <p>Potsdam 353-6636</p>