

YOUNGSTOWN STATE UNIVERSITY

ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM

Youngstown in the 1900's

Personal Experience

O. H. 960

ALBERT HAENNY

Interviewed

by

Maribeth Harry

on

April 23, 1976

YOUNGSTOWN STATE UNIVERSITY

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INTERVIEWEE: ALBERT HAENNY

INTERVIEWER: Maribeth Harry

SUBJECT: the Depression, Herbert Hoover, city water
department, merchants

DATE: April 23, 1976

MH: This is an interview with Mr. Albert R. Haenny for the Youngstown State University Project, of life in Youngstown from 1906 until 1976, by Maribeth Harry, at 3315 Old Orchard Lane, on April 23, 1976, at 2:00 p.m.

AH: My early memories of Youngstown and the vicinity: To begin I am now seventy-nine years old. I have very good memories of Youngstown from the time I was nine years of age which would be 1906 or seventy years ago. Some events several years earlier stand out in my memory. To explain why I have the nerve to speak of the following descriptions and incidents that relate thereto, I should explain that during the school vacations as early as 1911 I was employed by George M. Montgomery, a civil engineer and land surveyor, who was also village engineer for several towns and villages, not cities, as well as being Mahoning County engineer. From my return from service in World War I, I followed him as municipal engineer for east Youngstown; now Campbell, Struthers, Lowellville, Hubbard, and Newton Falls. I also served as engineer for the city of Youngstown two terms, one for four years and one term of two years; so much for that background. Now getting back to my earlier memories, I will add just a bit more background. I rode the wagon into town three days a week with my father, who was a wholesale market gardener and florist, making deliveries to the grocery stores and restaurants of the produce he sold.

These days are when the earliest memories of Youngstown are recalled. Commerce Street was called Wick Street at that time. South Avenue was Presque Island Street. Oak Hill Avenue was Mill Street. I do not know what year the street names were changed. But the three I mentioned were the important ones. But I know that at one time about one fourth of the streets on the south side were changed. Mound Pleasant Street, Lydia Street, Duquesne Street, Empire Street, McKinney Street, Canal Street, Canal Road, and Garlic Street were just a few of the names dropped. Wick Avenue was the number one residential street. There were many fine houses on Front Street and Mahoning Avenue occupied by prominent families until about 1910 or 1912.

It is rather difficult to determine what early events, structures, or locations are the most interesting to anyone at this time. If any person came into Youngstown from the west on the Youngstown-Austintown Road, now Mahoning Avenue, they would not be within the city limits until they were within a very short distance west of Mill Creek Park. The bridge over Mill Creek Park called the Mahoning Avenue viaduct had just been opened, I believe in 1902. This was before the day of our present day automatic refrigeration, and natural ice was one that was always available. Mill Creek even prior to the construction of Lake Cohasset dam was the main source of ice for Youngstown. The old ice pond was across Price Road, then called the Narrows, from the log cabin on Price Road, and an icehouse stood about where the new skating shelter is located; that is the Mill Creek Park skating shelter that was built probably six or eight years ago. The ice pond and icehouse is all my memory can picture until the ice harvesting started on Lake Glacier. It is the cutting of ice in a unique chute that ran the ice into the old ice company dam; that was a dammed body of water directly below the Lake Cohasset Dams. That ice went down in this chute, it then floated to the icehouse. I remember those very clearly. The icehouses were on both sides of Price Road just south of the Mahoning Avenue viaduct. Anyone not familiar with ice harvesting would really be interested in the process. They had saws which resembled plows. They were pulled by horses which cut the ice within about two inches or three inches of the bottom of the frozen park. Then men broke these hunks, or chunks off. They were cut square, and they were pushed by poles something similar to a logging pole down to where they

had cut a narrow sluice, you know, and they were pushed and went down over their chute and following into the icehouse. It is really a very interesting process if no one ever saw ice harvesting.

MH: I have never seen that.

AH: Well, anyway, we came into Youngstown on the west. We would go down Mahoning Avenue, and there were some beautiful homes down there. The wood work in some of those homes that are still standing is fabulous. Some of that wood work, if you would try to reproduce that in homes today, the wood work alone in those houses would cost \$50,000 or \$60,000. There were some very prominent people in those houses. Going on down Mahoning Avenue as you come into Youngstown, you came to Mill Street. That was named on account of Baldwin's Mills. It was located. . . It was a flour mill and grist mill. It produced flour there until I don't think it closed down until 1915 or 1916. I don't know exactly when, but I remember going in there and getting freshly ground flour with my father. Now Mahoning Avenue as it went under the bridge didn't rise up as it does today. It went across the B&O tracks there at grade, and the river bridge was at grade. One of the earliest drugstores around here, and in fact, I believe it was the only drugstore that was a prescription drugstore between Youngstown and Akron was Ensign's Drugstore. It was on the corner of Mill Street which is now, of course, Oak Hill Avenue and Mahoning Avenue. There, you know like all the old drugstores, they were the ones who sold the ice cream sodas for 5¢.

MH: That is so hard to believe.

AH: When you crossed the river and crossed the Pennsylvania railroad tracks, Spring Common was on a slope up to Federal Street. In the middle of Spring Common was a round watering trough where everyone, of course everyone drove horse and buggies then, drove horses. You pulled up there to water your horse. On Saturday night Spring Common was a sight to behold. Every Saturday night, of course, Saturday nights in the old days was the day when everybody came downtown. Actually the sidewalks on Federal Street were so crowded on Saturday night, you could hardly walk. These fakery, they would sell everything. They were like the medicine men. They pulled up these carts, and they had these gasoline type flare lamps hanging around, and they would sell you anything. They would

sell you medicine that would cure anything from ingrown toenails to dandruff or anything in between. They painted. . . There were a lot of the old pennies. There was one faker that I will always remember. He was painting the big old pennies. They were about the size of a half dollar. He would paint them with a silver type paint, and then he would explain how to throw that on a bar and maybe buy 5¢ of beer. The bartender would think that was a half dollar, and you would get 45¢ back in change. Well, they would sell that. Of course, the stuff that he had in the bottle that he sold for 25¢ a bottle was not near as good as the stuff as he used to demonstrate his sale along with his sales pitch. Fellows would sell. . . This may not be interesting to people as a whole.

MH: Oh, yes it will.

AH: I always think of one faker there that was selling what he termed as genuine Irish linen handkerchiefs. He started out with one, and he was offering that one for 25¢. Well, he would act as if he didn't get any bid. He would act as if somebody out there in the crowd that would surround him had something to say. Actually they didn't but he would say, "What? Too high? Well, I will put another one with it. Still too high? I will put another one with it." He would keep this up until he had twelve of them in his hand and was still offering the twelve for 25¢. Then he would presume to talk to somebody who said, "I haven't got anything to take it home in." "Well, I will wrap it up in another one." So he was selling thirteen, probably cheap muslin of some kind. He called them Irish linen and was selling thirteen handkerchiefs for 25¢.

MH: Oh, what a deal.

AH: One thing in Youngstown that is gone is the various places that the market gardeners and the wholesale produce then used to offer their wares three times a week. The market gardeners had a place, West Lake Crossing, right on West Federal Street. The street was narrow because there were two street cars, double streetcar tracks. That market was there for quite a while because I went there with my father often. Then it was later moved down to Federal Street, east of the square between Federal and Champion. It went in there. Then finally the City of Youngstown had built what they called the market house. That was where the old Vindicator building is that houses their general

offices that was formerly the Telegram near Chestnut and Boardman. Now Chestnut Street wasn't cut through even to Federal Street then. There was a narrow walkway; it was roofed over, and it was between two buildings. This walkway came from Federal Street down to Dutton Alley. Dowd's Alley was Dutton Alley then. The market was in there. There were places for wagons to come in, and a good many of the gardeners had stalls inside the market house. I don't know when they tore that down, but that was the last market downtown.

Of course, we now have that Pyatt Street market, but the one down at the market house resembled that a good bit except now you don't get the wholesale men coming in. It used to be grocers wouldn't get there about . . . You got the wagon in there about 5:00 in the morning on Tuesday's, Thursday's, and Saturday's. The grocers would come in and pick out what they wanted in produce or vegetables or whatever was for sale then. Then you either delivered it, or if they had a wagon big enough, why, they would take it with them. We used to make a lot of deliveries. Most of the restaurants and hotels in town would buy for their food. Of course, they always bought fresh vegetables then. They didn't use them out of a can or frozen out of their refrigerator. They would always want theirs delivered. So, I remember helping deliver to all of the hotels and all of the restaurants that were downtown. Of course, they were always sold by full baskets there. Some drivers did, but my father never broke down. It was either a peck or half bushel, mostly half bushel baskets of whatever you had for sale.

At that time also Federal Street had what they called then nickelodeons. Some people don't even know what a nickelodean is. It was the early movie theater. Of course, they were not talkies. I think at one time there were about seven or eight nickelodeons on Federal Street at the same time. Bijoux, Rex, I can't remember all of their names, but there was the Lyric and the Olympic; then there was the Star and the Dome and quite a few others. The screen was kind of a peculiar thing. Often times in the summer they would leave the back door open. Well, the back of the screen showed the picture just the same as the front except that it was in reverse, the same as if you were looking in a mirror. As kids we would hang around there. We got so that we could read the script pretty well. Of course, you know there were no talkies. It was all printed or written what the actors were saying. Of course, the

popular thing then was cowboys and indians and villains, and cops and robbers, that was another. There were more of them than anything else at that time.

Now you go on down Federal Street. When you think of it, at this time the Dollar Bank building was called the city skyscraper. It was the tallest building in Youngstown at that time when it was built. I remember my father talking about it. It was skyscraper. Everybody thought it was a skyscraper. Where the Union National Bank building is, that was the First National Bank. That was the diamond block. The banking rooms were on the first floor. The second floor was a pool room, and the third floor was a bowling alley. That didn't go clear back to where the Dollar Bank building is. There were several stores in there. I think that is where George Elrolls started his fruit and fish market because that is where I first remember it to be was back by the old First National Bank facing the square.

On the other side of the square was a wooden building, a hotel. I think it was about three stories. It had a three story porch. It faced the square and also East Federal Street. That was the east side of the square. We always called it the Wick Hotel, but there was another name. It was the Central Hotel. I think that it was. . . I don't know what the official name was. I can't remember that, but I do remember that porch. That went clear around the building facing the square and also East Federal Street.

At this time, you know, there was no natural gas in Youngstown. There was the Youngstown consolidated gas and electric company. It had a gas plant east of Watt Street. It ran just along side the Erie Railroad tracks, but it was east of Watt Street. They had this gas plant there, and that was the. . . Anyone who had gas used that manufactured gas, and it came from that place. It was pipe all over; it was not a natural gas.

Then on Watt Street, there used to be a lot of cigars made in Youngstown. Watt Street on the side of the hill. . . That was solid from the Erie Railroad track to Commerce Street outside of those railroad tracks in there. Everything was built solid on Watt Street, north Watt. There were three cigar plants that manufactured cigars there. Up on West Federal Street close to Spring Common was probably one of the oldest tobacco and cigar stores and makers of cigars in

Youngstown. It was the Hischy Brothers. I don't know exactly how that was spelled, but I think it was. . .I know it was Hychue.

MH: H-Y-C-H-O maybe?

AH: No, it was with a C-H-E or something like that, H-Y-C-H-U-E. I can't think of the proper spelling for that. But they made cigars in there, and they imported English tobacco and other tobacco and made special mixtures of pipe tobacco. They were quite well known for the quality of their merchandise.

But on Federal Street there were a lot of things there that aren't there today. One was the Marble Walk Saloon, or you probably remember Marble walk Buffer. That was the longest bar in Ohio. That bar ran from Federal Street to Commerce Street. Then you know the distillers didn't bottle as much whiskey as they do now, the percentage. Most of the wood saloons got their whiskey in barrels. They would take a clear white eight ounce or sixteen ounce or thirty-two ounce bottle, and when the men wanted to pour the whiskey in a bottle, they would go over there and open up the spigot and fill the bottle of whiskey out of the barrel. That was how they sold most of their bottled whiskey. Now there was some whiskey that was brought in here in bottles. It was bottled before it got into Youngstown.

MH: How did prohibition affect Youngstown?

AH: Well, prohibition, sure, it affected a lot of saloons. It also stopped the two breweries, Smith Brewing Company. Smith Brewing Company was just a little bit west of where the bus terminal is now on West Federal Street, and they had a real good brewery. People went in there for cases of beer. They went in there where you got your beer in cases. There were a couple of spigots and some tin cups hanging there. If you were in there and wanted to buy a case of beer and you wanted to dip it, you just reached over and opened up the spigot and poured themself a tin cup full of beer. That was expected to give that kind of beer away. People came in and got it.

MH: Those are the days that have gone by.

AH: That is something that has really gone by. Do you know there is another, I don't know if it was Van Miller's,

but there was a Silver Dollar Cafe. I believe Van Miller was the owner. The sidewalk clear out to the curb and then the entrance, when they put the sidewalk in, they set in silver dollars. So that at about every six inches or, oh, maybe every foot of that sidewalk in front of that saloon, the Silver Dollar Cafe--Silver Dollar Saloon, I think they just called them saloons then--had these silver dollars out on the sidewalk. That was about across from where the big fire was.

It was McElroy's and Uller's and part of McKelvey's. A man by the name of Emil Erin owned the barber shop. That was burnt out one awful cold Sunday. It was below zero. We were coming from church. We walked down there to see it as close as we could get. They were still fighting the fire. It was right below zero, and all this ice was hanging off of the wires on adjoining buildings. It really wrecked George in a way. That is E-U-W-E-R-S. They went on down then and opened up just east of Champion Street in a building there, but the business that they had didn't follow them down there. They didn't last very long at that location. That was a disasterous fire. McElroy's, I don't believe McElroy Furniture ever came back from that fire. Just above them was Konn's Furniture, and they stayed in business for a long time. Across from Konn's building was probably one of the oldest butcher shops around here, Divoes. They sold meats mostly. I guess mostly meats. There weren't too many combination. . . Of course, there weren't any supermarkets then. A meat market was a meat market.

MH: Period.

AH: Yes, and a grocery store was a grocery store. Everybody went to the milk depot for their milk.

MH: Where would that be located?

AH: Well, there were several milk depots. All around town there were milk depots.

MH: It wasn't delivered then?

AH: No, I don't know when they started to bottle them and deliver them, but I don't know when that happened. I know that up on High Street, I can picture the one on High Street. I can also picture one on West Federal Street probably about halfway to what is now Fifth

Avenue--that was Home Street then. The dairy farmers, the milk men, brought their milk in cans into the milk depot. People usually had buckets. There weren't as many of them downtown because they were mostly scattered all throughout town.

MH: Yes.

AH: I know there was one on Elm Street. But the one I do know. . .I don't know why I know it more, except maybe because it was right next to Hartenstein's Grocery Store on High Street. We used to make a lot of deliveries to Hartenstein. He was later mayor of Youngstown. They had a grocery store on High Street.

MH: And the milk depot was next to that?

AH: Next to the grocery store.

MH: Was it a small building?

AH: Just a small storeroom, just a very small storeroom. They would have probably room for maybe twenty-five gallon cans of milk. People living around there would come over with their bucket. He would dip it down in there with that long handle dipper and dip them out some milk.

MH: Were they opened like from 9:00 until 5:00, or were there only special hours they were open?

AH: I don't know. I imagine they were open. . . They probably weren't open too late. I can't tell you what their hours were.

MH: No, I just wanted to know if there was a set time. What was the cost? Do you remember?

AH: No, I don't.

MH: Was it the cost probably by bucket?

AH: Well, they were quart buckets, you know. This dipper, I think, held a pint.

MH: Yes.

AH: Each time you brought out a pint, it was so much money. You know, some of the very prominent grocery stores that were in town that aren't there now. . .The

Goodman's was a store that. . .Fred R. Moody was on East Federal Street then later moved on to Boardman Street right across from the Ohio Hotel. He was on East Federal Street for years and years. Lustigs was a brother to the Lustig family or the start of the Lustig woman's wear.

MH: Shoes.

AH: No, shoe store, shoe store.

MH: The one they have not too.

AH: Yes, yes, and also Livingston. . .

MH: Oh, they are both old there?

AH: Yes, old man Livingston had a grocery store on the corner of Watt Street in Boardman. He was in the grocery business before they had this ladies' wear thing.

MH: Clothes.

AH: One thing before I forget, I better bring up the water supply in Youngstown. You know, our water supply was pumped out of the Mahoning River. We got it from the Mahoning River until the Meander facilities were built. That was terrible water. We had two standpipes, one on the corner of Empire Street. That is Carroll Street now and one on Belmont Avenue. There were two standpipes. They were our water supply. That is where the City of Youngstown stored it, but the water was terrible because all the mills up above it. . .Up in Warren there used to be a sign in every toilet room as a joke, "Please flush the toilet, Youngstown needs the water."

MH: And that was in Warren in the restroom?

AH: That was the water that we got. Take someone building a house. I know up until the time the Meander facility was built; we built on Parkcliff Avenue and moved over there, and there were four neighbors there. We went together and we drilled a well for our drinking water. Of course, not only the four neighbors but about fifty other neighbors in the location. But there were a lot of wells. People would drill a well for drinking water. Even if you made that Youngstown municipal water as cold as ice, you still could hardly bear the taste of it. When it was warm, it was something awful

MH: Just terrible. How long did that last?

AH: I guess at one time that water supply wasn't too bad. They built this new filter plant at West Avenue. That was probably built maybe around 1910 or 1912. I don't know, somewhere in there. From then until the Meander facilities were built until they decided to get water from the Mahoning Valley sanitary district, why, we had to put up with that water that they pumped out of there. At one time the City of Youngstown considered Mill Creek as a source of water supply. They were going to put more reservoirs up in Mill Creek for water. But Mahoning River was terrible. It got so that we wouldn't even swim in it. We had to use it for municipal water when it was about as red as a . . . It was a good rusty stream coming out of a steel mill. Mahoning River was yellow; it was worse than it is now by far.

MH: And that was your drinking water.

AH: That was our drinking water.

MH: Did people become ill? Were there enough chemicals?

AH: Now this isn't within my memory, but before that they had a real bad epidemic of typhoid fever in Youngstown.

MH: When would that be? Do you remember the date?

AH: Oh, no, I can't remember the date of that because it was before my time. But I heard older people talking about it. Then they started to filter the water up. At that time they just pumped it in right out of the river.

MH: Oh, God.

AH: Well, I suppose that the first water that was pumped before there were so many manufacturer's plants up in Warren and before there were so many people in Warren, the first water might not have been too bad. But then every year it got worse. Then after this typhoid epidemic, why, they did build a filter plant on West Avenue where the Water Work's department is today.

You know, Youngstown was a pretty wide open town in those days too. Dowd's Alley was called Dutton Alley then. I know I got a little boot on the backside off of my father once by asking what these women were doing

on Dutton Alley. There were a lot of houses and buildings there. I wanted to know what they were. . . Of course, after I got a little older, I found out that they were just ladies of the evening beckoning in potential customers. But when I asked my father what they were, he told me that I wanted to know too much, and he kind of gave me a sideways kick in the butt. Then, of course, Commerce Street was noted for that. Youngstown was a pretty wide open place, and Commerce Street had many, many of those houses. I could quote some little ditties, but I better not of what they used to say about Commerce Street and some of those other locations in Youngstown.

MH: Feel free if you would like too.

AH: Yes, I think I will skip it.

MH: Tell me about the public transportation.

AH: Well, of course, electric streetcars were in use. I don't know when they came in but probably around the turn of the century.

MH: Yes.

AH: But when I was a kid, we had streetcars. But Mahoning Avenue streetcar only went out as far as to the foot of the hill in Glenwood. Then later it was extended to the top of the hill around the Calvary Cemetery at Belle Vista. It was double tracked up to Steel Street, and from there it was single track. Then later on it was single track. Then later on it was extended clear out to Meridian Road. Schenley Avenue was called Perkin's Corners. The detention hospital which was called the pest house, that was what they called it, was located there on Schenley Avenue. Someone who had small pox or contagious diseases of any kind were put out there.

MH: That was the pest house.

AH: Yes, and they called it the pest house.

MH: To be a distinction.

AH: You know, of course, see, I went to a Youngstown township school in what we called grammar school.

MH: And what was that? What was the name of that?

AH: I went to Parkhill School. Youngstown township at that time had their own schools, you know. They were one-room jobs around the township. Now, I don't think there were any out on the north side. There was one in Briar Hill. There was one on Wilkienson Avenue; that was Parkhill School; that was where I went. But then there was Bears Den School. Now that was just about where Schenley Avenue and McCollum Road and Bears Den Road come together. There was a restaurant that had a blacksmith's shop there. In back of that was Bears Den School. My older sisters, before Parkhill School was built, had to walk. That was about a mile and a half to Wilkienson. They walked that mile and a half to go to that one-room school.

MH: Good exercise though.

AH: Yes.

MH: How many sisters did you have?

AH: I have seven sisters.

MH: Seven sisters?

AH: Yes.

MH: And then how many brothers?

AH: One.

MH: Oh, that is a large family.

AH: It was, yes.

MH: But was that a typical size then?

AH: Well, not exactly, no, because there were a lot of . . . What we called the hill, Parkhill. . . Wilkinson Avenue it's known as now. That was a lane then because it ended at the property that was the fresh air camp later. That had various names. But out on the hill there, there weren't too many large families. Now I can name the families. Out of about, I think, fifteen families lived out there. Some of them had two, three children, some only one. Some families had as many as six, seven, eight, nine, yes, a few of them.

MH: Much bigger than today.

AH: Yes. You know, Parkhill had a name. It was a dooze, they called it slop hill.

MH: Why?

AH: Well, that was brought in in a lawsuit. . . There were some people by the name of Tanner. They went to raising hogs, see. They would collect garbage to feed the hogs, you know, from every place, restaurants and hotels. Of course, in those days you didn't call it garbage; you called it slop. Well, you know, that term "slop the hogs."

MH: Yes.

AH: These people raised these hogs, and they hauled this slop out there. The neighborhood objected to it. Well, it smelt the neighborhood up, you know, those hogs and that slop. The thing got to court, see. Well, there were a couple of enterprising or say. . . Well, probably reporters haven't changed much.

MH: No.

AH: They don't give the news, but they like to get pretty heavy on something that might interest them. Every person that testified there, they would add a few words to their testimony. Of course, they used the word slop all the time in this court case. It went on for four or five days. Everybody out there had to testify. Of course, the attorneys had a ball getting these people up there to testify about the stink of the hogs and the slop. So they started to call that area out there slop hill. A lot of the old timers would know that Wilkinson Avenue and Price Road back as far as McCollum Road, that area was called slop hill.

Of course, you know, all the corners and main intersections all had names. Now you take the corner of Indianola and Market. That was Kyle's Corners. Over on South Avenue and East Indianola, that was Flint Hill. Now there was a school at Flint Hill, and that was about the same size as the Perkin's Corners' School. You know, there was more than one room. I think the Flint Hill School had three rooms and maybe four rooms. The Perkin's Corners had two or three. Those were the larger ones of the scattered Youngstown township schools.

MH: I see.

AH: At that time if you went to a township school, the only way you could graduate from common school or grade school, whatever you want to call it, grammar school, you had to pass a Boxwell-Patterson examination. They had two of them every spring. Everybody in the country who went to a township school came into the Rayen School in Youngstown, where they held them in my memory, but my sisters all took them there, and I passed the Boxwell-Patterson examination and graduated.

MH: What did it consist of?

AH: Well, they gave you an examination, you know, on your subjects. There were reading and writing and arithmetic and spelling, civil government they called it, geography, physiology. Yes, I think that is it, spelling, reading, writing, arithmetic, physiology, civil government, spelling, yes, the essential things. That is what you had to pass your examination in before you could graduate and go to high school.

MH: Did you finish high school?

AH: Oh, yes, I finished high school.

MH: And then did you go onto college?

AH: I never finished college. I took up three different courses in an International Correspondence School.

MH: I see.

AH: I had three years in college, but I didn't have money to finish.

MH: Were you married at that time?

AH: No.

MH: No.

AH: No, I never even started. No, I graduated from the International Correspondence School. I have a diploma in civil engineering and survey and also one in architectural work and one in law.

MH: All you do, all through the correspondence?

AH: Yes.

MH: And then did you ever actually go to any other school, any other college?

AH: Well, yes, I went to Ohio Northern. I went out to Butler and Indianapolis.

MH: Oh, I didn't realize that. How long did it take you for the correspondence courses?

AH: Well, I carried them on about three years, I think.

MH: You went to Ohio Northern?

AH: Well, you see, these courses aren't so bad. They don't drag out too long. You can go through them as fast as you can go through them, you see.

MH: Yes, it depends on you.

AH: You send in a paper, and you get one back. Now, you start right from the beginning, you know. You start right with arithmetic. You start in grammar and law and arithmetic and civil engineering and architecture. If you had those basic subjects in high school, every week you would be getting a paper on all three of them.

MH: Yes.

AH: You could cover. . . Well, if you had the basics in high school and two years of college, why, you could cover everything in just a matter of time turning in those papers.

We decided on transportation of streetcars.

MH: Yes.

AH: The Allum Street Line went about as far as Fulton Avenue. They were all streetcars, you know. Of course, you could go anywhere on a streetcar then. There were interurban lines, and you could travel this whole country on nothing but streetcars if you wished. Youngstown and Southern. . . I never saw a steam engine on Youngstown and Southern, but it was a steam railway. I saw a railroad. I remember when it was supposed to have been changed. It was an electric line. Now the Youngstown and Southern was a freight and passenger, and they ran a streetcar every hour to Leetonia. That went from Youngstown to Leetonia, yes. Then if you wanted to go on from there, you could go to Lisbon on

one streetcar line, or you could take another streetcar line and go through Washingtonville and go to Salem. At Salem you could get the Stark Electric that went to Canton. But all those things you could travel that way.

MH: And they were usually prompt?

AH: Yes, that had a good schedule.

MH: Very?

AH: Oh, yes, the schedules were right on the button.

MH: Much better than today.

AH: Of course, streetcars they could time. . . Well, at that time most lants closed about the same time. It wasn't like now, 3:00 or something. They all closed about 5:30. Going home, these streetcars would be jam packed full. There wouldn't even be room to turn around. The back platform would be full. I have seen them hanging on the guard or the cow catcher on the back of it. Those cars would probably hold sixty passengers when they were probably like that, or maybe more, seventy.

MH: Do you remember the price?

AH: Yes, you got eleven tickets for 50¢.

MH: Oh, what a deal.

AH: That was, of course, a free transfer.

MH: Yes.

AH: If you wanted to transfer somewhere. We call this a Limited. It ran from Youngstown to Warren. Well, actually the Limited ran from New Castle to Warren. It just took an hour to go to New Castle and an hour to go to Warren. We were in the middle between the two lines. It was 15¢ from Youngstown to Warren. The interurban tickets came to about 12½¢ a piece if you bought that book. You would get a ticket. You would go to Warren. From Warren there was a streetcar that ran through Levittsburgh because when I worked for the Highway Department, I went up that way every day. I worked on a job from Warren to, well, I worked all the way out that time clear in to Ravenna and Newton Falls. You used a streetcar.

Now the Park and Falls car. . . The Park and Falls line was a different company. It was a company that was formed I imagine to develop Idora Park. I can't. . . Idora Park wasn't called Idora Park then. But I can't remember the name of it, but it was not Idora Park. It was a park. The Park and Falls line ran out from the square out there. Of course, they always. . . The open cars in summer, they were your summer cars. You probably have seen pictures of them. You know, the seats ran clear across from one end to the other and there were no doors. Everything was out in the open.

MH: Like the ones running in San Francisco today, that type?

AH: I'm not familiar with them.

MH: Maybe larger.

AH: Oh, these were larger. Sometimes they would pull the trailer. Oh, yes, double decker, a double car. There was a motor man and conductor on each car. There were three men.

MH: I have never seen that.

AH: They ran up until the time of the trackless trolley of 1937 when the Park and Falls. . . Of course, the Park and Falls line was then taken over by the company, well, it was Youngstown Union Railroad. Back of that was the Mahoning and Shenango Valley Railway and Light Company. But streetcars ran all over. You know, there was a streetcar from Youngstown to Sharon. Then there was a streetcar from Hubbard. It went through New Bedford into New Castle. They called that the Eldeberry line. That was the Eldeberry line.

MH: The Eldeberry line.

AH: There were two ways you could go, and, of course, that was the long round-a-bout way.

MH: Yes.

AH: For a short time I worked for the Youngstown Consolidated Gas and Electric Company in the electric shop. I had a pass. We had passes for all our lines. The fellows I worked with, you know, we all had passes. We would go for a ride on a Sunday. We would go over to Sharon and get the car back from Sharon and get off

at Hubbard and take the Eldeberry line and go down to New Castle and come up on the Limited for a Sunday afternoon. But we didn't have automobiles, and we couldn't ride around the country.

MH: No, how handy.

AH: Yes, that was a real nice. . . I think we still ought to have streetcars.

MH: I think we should too.

AH: It would help a lot. If people weren't allowed to drive their cars in town, it would have this affect. The bus company could make enough money to keep a good schedule and keep good buses because they would get more patronage.

MH: That is true.

AH: It would help the environment to clean up the air. It would be a lot better, but, of course, people don't want to do that.

MH: What do you think about the changes downtown now, all the new reconstruction?

AH: Well, I don't have. . .

MH: Do you find it pleasing?

AH: It is pleasant down there.

MH: They make so many changes.

AH: Yes, I haven't made much comment on that.

MH: How did the Depression affect Youngstown in the 1930's?

AH: Yes, it was bad.

MH: What were you doing at that time? I know you operated. . .

AH: I operated a civil engineering office.

MH: And then you probably didn't have very many funds.

AH: No, we didn't. It was pretty rough. Of course, if everybody had done what I had done, I don't suppose we would have had any Depression.

MH: And what was that?

AH: I didn't lay anybody off until I didn't have any more money to pay them. Then what we did, any money that came in each month we prorated it amongst us percentage wise.

MH: Oh, I see.

AH: With the percentage with the salary that they took out of the business I took a drawing account out of the business, although I owed them.

MH: Yes.

AH: That thing was that I took so much out every month. I kept the men that way. You know, some months even I, and I would be the top man, we only got \$5 that month.

MH: Hard to live on.

AH: But you know you could, you know. Actually you could live on that. I think that my wife saved \$1.25 of that \$5 because all our married life whatever money we made she always saved 25% of it. She started out that way. Always a salary. If I was on a salary before. . . Well, I had very few salaries in my married life. I think the only salary I ever drew was six years with the city. I always had a drawing account in any company that I owned.

MH: And this was 25% of that?

AH: Yes, but we saved.

MH: Which is a good idea.

AH: Well, actually it isn't so hard as people think it is. Now, today we will put the figures a little bit higher. There is a man who makes \$600 a month. Now what would that man do if he only made \$450 a month if he took 25%? Say that he didn't take 25%; say that he took 20%. Now what would he do, if he only made 20% less? He would live on it, wouldn't he?

MH: Yes.

AH: So now if he wants to provide for himself in the future, that is the logical thing to do. He is not going to go begging, and if things get a little bit

tough and the Depression along, you got a little bit of something back of you.

MH: To go back. Were there big runs on the banks here in Youngstown?

AH: Yes, of course, yes.

MH: As every place.

AH: Yes.

MH: Were there Hoovervilles here?

AH: Well, they called a place down there Hoover City down at the dump. That existed long, long after.

MH: Before or after?

AH: Well, there were always a bunch of bums that never had anything that lived around those places.

MH: Then it was there. The Depression just didn't form it more or less; like in some places there were actually Hoovervilles that were formed that were never there before. Well, people were out of work, of course.

AH: That was. . . Well, there were some bad times. I don't like it when they use the word Hoovervilles.

MH: That is what you read in all the history books.

AH: Yes, well, you know, that is wrong.

MH: Yes.

AH: What they should have called it was Congressvilles. Well, now there are. . . Hoover had a democratic congress, and that democratic congress did everything they could possibly, possibly do to tie his hands to anything that he proposed. Now Hoover was a humanitarian. There is no question about it. Hoover was a humanitarian. Maybe he couldn't get down to the complete level of the poorest working man. But he was; he was a great humanitarian. Anything that was ever proposed by the administration was blocked by congress. I won't say that the congress then was as dumb a congress as we have now because I don't think that would be possible.

MH: Were you happy with FDR and the New Deal?

AH: I was in the beginning, yes.

MH: And then did you change?

AH: Oh, yes.

MH: Well, social security, am I correct, did that come out of the New Deal?

AH: Yes, that came out of the New Deal. That was the best thing that came out of the New Deal.

MH: Why were you happy when it began and not when you were more aware of it?

AH: Well, social security was something that would have come any way.

MH: Yes, I agree.

AH: It was his whole actions later. FDR was, well, he was more or less a politician. Everything he did was for votes. He knew how to play on public sympathy. Look at the trouble he got us in Yalta and everything that he did. He broke up the possibilities of a good work program. He opposed anybody paying any workmen but the government. He wanted all people who worked and drew wages to think that the federal government and FDR was the man who gave them that money. Now that was the reason. Congress had to fight to get the PWA (Public Works Administration) into effect. That was the work done by congress in affect. The WPA (Works Progress Administration) was in effect. That was where the government paid for it. If it hadn't been for a few good congressmen, we would have never had the PWA. The operational work was done by private enterprises under contract. Construction work was done under contract and pay. He opposed that. Fortunately he was afraid to oppose it to a point of veto, but it carried through. When I heard his inaugural address, I felt happy about him. I thought that this man was there and he was going to do it. But look, he was winning office in 1932. How many people know that in 1936, four years later, unemployment was greater than in 1932?

MH: That is something not mentioned too often.

AH: That is never mentioned. That is the truth. There was

a greater unemployment in 1936 than there was in 1932. Things would have been really bad, if the war in Europe hadn't come along. That stimulated our economy here. It brought us a lot of dollars.

MH: Yes, many.

AH: Of course, we put them all back over there and loaned them to people that don't pay us back.

MH: Were you breeding dogs during the Depression? Is that when you were breeding dogs?

AH: Yes.

MH: No, they weren't Irish?

AH: It was Scottish Terrier.

MH: Scottish Terrier. What did you say that you sold those for? This is during the Depression years.

AH: Of course, there was a big range in prices there.

MH: But usually.

AH: I sold them from \$35 to \$100.

MH: And what type of people? Did the people locally buy them?

AH: Yes, yes.

MH: They weren't hit too hard, I guess.

AH: What?

MH: To afford a dog at that price during that period.

AH: No, no, well, some people had money.

MH: Some people made money too.

AH: A lot of people made money. I did.

MH: Yes, a lot.

AH: I have sold a dog to an attorney. I have sold two dogs to two different doctors. I have sold some dogs to a house building contractor.

MH: That was to . . .

AH: Yes, all kind of people bought them.

MH: That was your side business to you.

AH: It was a hobby. It turned out into a heck of a lot of work.

MH: A hobby that was awesome.

AH: I still think the streetcar ought to come back. You know, there are a lot of things that Youngstown people don't remember now. You know down on East Federal Street?

MH: Yes.

AH: There was a man down there by the name of Lehod Yasbeck. He had a saloon that he also was a wholesaler. He supplied practically all of the old pack peddlers, you know, that used to come up. . . You wouldn't remember pack peddlers. They were mostly Syrians. They carried all this merchandise on a couple of packs on their backs. They went from house to house. They could carry a lot of stuff. They were pack peddlers; we called them. Well, Lehod Yasbeck was the place where they purchased most of their stuff wholesale. He had next door to that a saloon. This was down there, oh probably 100 feet or 150 feet west of Basin Street. How we think of that name. . . It was a name that stood out, and everybody used to joke about it. You know, I don't know what year it was that there got to be more bathtubs in homes especially in boarding houses, but there were a lot of public baths in Youngstown.

MH: Where were those located?

AH: Well, they were located on East Federal Street; they were located on Walnut Street and Watt Street. There was a place on East Federal as I remember it. It was just a little bit west. . . It was on the northside of East Federal just a little bit west of Watt Street. The man who owned it was Scalda. That was a big joke, M. Scalda, Public Baths.

MH: Was that 10¢ for a bath?

AH: I don't think it went that cheap. I think it was about 25¢.

MH: For a towel maybe too?

AH: Yes, towel and soap. You know, at that time we were getting a tremendous amount of immigrant labor. They didn't bring or have wives and the boarding houses didn't have bathtubs. They got their baths at these public bathhouses.

MH: I see. Do you remember the date about those were?

AH: That went on for. . . Maybe 1920 or 1922 I think there were some still in there.

MH: That is interesting.

AH: Yes, well that may be 1919 or 1920 somewhere in there. I remember them earlier. You know, an experience that I had just two years ago.

MH: Rosenbaum?

AH: Oh, yes. I bought a lot of suits from him, you know. He would get real good suits. So I went down there to get another suit from him. I think I got two of them actually. But he had that old store down there, you know. They threw him out just last summer. I guess he died since then.

MH: Yes, I remember.

AH: You know, they moved him out of that store, but people who wanted to see what an old time store was like should have gone in there before he moved out. You know, he still had the cash register up in the balcony, you know. He still had those baskets that went up and then went on the track up to the balcony with the sale's slip.

MH: How interesting.

AH: Yes, that was just like an old time store. Most of the stores that way, all of the stores one time were that way. Then later on they got these tubes, you know, where they sent the slips in through a neumatic process to the tube.

MH: Like Livingston's uses now.

AH: They still use that?

MH: Livingston's, yes. They still do those tubes.

AH: Yes, well, these were the baskets and they all went to one place.

MH: Oh, that would be interesting.

AH: Rosenblum always had a real good line of clothes. The clothes that he sold were the very best. He had Steinbach; he had all the good names. He had a good way about. . . If you went in there and he didn't have your size in something, in no problem at all, he would get it. In fact two years ago was the last I had visited him. I got two suits from him. He didn't have my size in either one, but in about three weeks, he called me.

MH: He was still alive then?

AH: What is that?

MH: He was still alive. It wasn't his son that ran the business?

AH: Well, this was the son. But the son was up about my age, you see.

MH: Oh, it was all family then?

AH: Oh, yes. His father was. . . It was J.M. Rosenblum and Sons.

MH: I remember the name.

AH: Well, I was in there two years ago. He and I were reminiscing about all the businesses on East Federal Street. He was amazed that the names that I could recall who were in business down here. The Youngstown Ice Company which is now, of course, the Youngstown Building Material and Fuel Company had their main offices and yard on East Federal Street just west of Balil. That was their first yard. Of course, they were the ones who owned the--it was called the Youngstown Ice Company then--ice plant, the icehouse that I was telling you about earlier.

MH: Yes, before. How old is Isaly? Was that there?

AH: Yes, well Isaly. . .

MH: Or was that fairly new?

AH: It. . .

MH: It is no longer.

AH: Isaly would come in about 1915 or 1916 somewhere in there.

MH: That is old.

AH: Not before that, where Isaly's store was or Isaly's main plant on Mahoning Avenue. . .

MH: Yes, yes.

AH: Thompson brothers had a grocery store. One of the Thompsons was later general superintendent, plant superintendent, store superintendent for Strouss Hessburghs. That was George Thompson. But they had a grocery store that most of them had then. They had a man that came around to each house and took orders. Then later in the week, why, the delivery man and delivered those orders. They had delivery men, but they had an order man going around. Most stores, there were Thompson Brothers, Depping Brothers, Deppings, and Milligan, Gibson, and Hazel. They were big stores. Kohler and another one up on the north side at the end of North Avenue, I can't think of their name. Four of those brothers built houses then later out on the Austintown Road. I can't think of their name right now, but they had that kind of a store. Of course, people got everything from him.

MH: Yes.

AH: There were no supermarkets, you know.

MH: No.

AH: It was different then.

MH: Much different.

AH: Something that was talked about in Youngstown, there was a man by the name of Newman that was a hatter. He had a place on Phelps Street. His add was all over, "Newman Hats, the hat that made \$2 famous." He made good hats. He made his hats there. That was a slogan that was on fence advertising all over the country. "Newman, the hat that made \$2.00 famous."

MH: Did you buy your hats there?

AH: I think I have had a Newman or two in my lifetime. You

know that same area there was Bert's. He was the tops in candy and soda fountain and sundaes. That was where you always took your girl after a show or a dance. Bert's under the arbor. They made the best chocolates. Their slogan was, "The taste lingers long after the price is forgotten." Across the street from Bert's was the Salo Hotel, Salo's. They had a dining room and also a beer room. Their dining room was the top eating place in Youngstown, Salo's Hotel and Restaurant. It burnt down. I think Salo had died. There again I forgot the man's name, but he opened the restaurant later under Salo's name on Hazel Street. Then he left there and went north up at one of those little township centers up north of here in Orwell or somewhere in there and had a little hotel and restaurant there. He was of the Salo family.

MH: Things have really changed.

AH: Well, they surely have.

MH: Do you think it is for the better?

AH: Well, I will tell you. Maybe being as old as I am kind of like. . . There was something that we had in those days too. We had three times. If you would ask a person what time it was, he would say, "9:00 sun time," or "8:30 slow time," or "9:30 fast time." See, how that came about, the railroads all operated on eastern standard. Now eastern standard is about a half an hour ahead of our regular sun time. When our sun is directly overhead, it is a half an hour later than eastern standard. But simple standard was the official time for Ohio then. So central standard was an hour later than eastern standard, and sun time was in between. You always, if you didn't know the time, you would ask whether it was sun time, fast time, or slow time. Those were the three words that you used.

MH: Oh, that is interesting.

AH: Until Ohio adopted eastern standard. . . Of course, you know, parts of Ohio up to a few years ago was still on central standard time.

MH: Yes, yes.

AH: But sun time. . . If you put up something out here and made a shadow, you know, so that you could touch the sun, you would find your sun went directly overhead

halfway between our central time and our eastern time, and that was the sun time. That was what we called it, sun time.

MH: I wasn't aware of that at all.

AH: In my time the ice cream cone came into being.

MH: How old were you? Do you remember?

AH: Well, I couldn't have been over. . . I could have been as old as ten.

MH: Oh, you were at a good age to still enjoy it.

AH: Yes, I imagine I was about ten years old because my sisters and mother and some friends went up by Idora Park. Then I had to tell my father about the ice cream cone. You know, then you ate ice cream in a dish, see, with a spoon. He didn't believe when you ate the whole thing, see. Out at Idora Park they made the cones there.

MH: Was that the sugar cone, that type?

AH: Yes, they rolled it out. They had a machine that rolled it out. I don't know whether they baked it, yes, they baked it or something like that. They had three prices, a 1¢, a 2¢, and a nickel cone. Those penny cones, you know, were popular if you had a penny.

MH: Oh, sure. Were they very big?

AH: Yes, they were a pretty good size.

MH: They were enough to satisfy?

AH: They were a couple of good mouthfuls. You know, a family by the name of Robottoms had a store. If you come out Mahoning Avenue and you went down under Mahoning Avenue Viaduct, you know, to get to Price Road, you used to be able to go to Salt Springs Road, but now that is closed off on account of the expressway. When you come down there, first there were four or five houses and a saloon right on top of the hill and then Robottom's store. They sold--it was a small grocery store--but they sold candy and things for the kids. They also sold ice cream. They had penny cones there. Often times if we got a penny, two or three of us would walk clear down to Robottom's with a

penny in our bare feet and get an ice cream cone at Robottom's.

MH: You were about ten years old when the ice cream cone was popular.

AH: Yes, when the ice cream cones came in. Maybe I wasn't that old because. . . I may not have been that old. It might have been a little bit earlier than that.

MH: Your father was surprised to find out?

AH: Yes. See, Decoration Day, he would have tents set up at different cemeteries. He would take plants. . . We always had about three or four tents at three or four different cemeteries. I was with him on Oak Hill Avenue and High Street. Of course, there happened to be a vacant store there, so we were in that vacant store there for the length of time that we had the plants there. A pushcar man came along selling ice cream cones, you know, a little push cart.

MH: Yes.

AH: Dipping out ice cream cones. I was telling him about it, and that was the first that he had heard that.

MH: Did he have one?

AH: I imagine he did. Yes, I think so.

MH: How did you fall in your family? What number?

AH: Well, I would have been about the sixth. I had a sister and a brother younger than me. All the rest were. . . There were six sisters over me. Yes, I would be seventh.

MH: And then there were two younger?

AH: Yes.

MH: That was a large family. It makes Christmas nice.

AH: Well, if you had seen the house that we live in, you would wonder how we packed in, but we did. I don't think we were ever uncomfortable.

MH: I'm sure not. People adapt.

AH: Yes.

MH: Sure, always.

AH: Well, I could tell you about Judge Rose of the Realty Security Company who developed Pine Hollow and Brownlee Woods. I worked for Ed Hazeltine at that time too. This would be in the winter of 1913. Judge Rose bought part of Power's farm. He bought the Heine farm, and he bought the Brownlee farm. He had the Poland streetcar line built. I know we did the engineering work on that. That long bridge over on Power's Way that is down there, he was instrumental in having that bridge built. I don't know whether. . . He, Judge Rose, ran the Realty Security Company. Of course, they were the developers of Wickcliff too. They bought the Wick farm out there. All of Wickcliff once belonged to the Realty Security Company. A lot of that industrial property that is west of Meridian Road was all laid out and developed by the Realty Security. He was quite a big realtor operator. Cochran Park was Realty Security. That was East Lucius and all of those streets south after East Dewey and all those streets. That was Cochran and Park. He was the man who developed and was instrumental in getting the streetcar line out to Poland.

The father of Anthony P. Ahora who is now retired from the A.P. Ahora Company; his name was Anthony Ahora. I was working for the engineer in Struthers, Montgomery. We were putting in a sewer which was in through solid rock. A.P. Ahora, old Ahora, old Tony Ahora, old man Ahora was a contractor. Of course, they used dynamite. The only place you could get dynamite was out at the Johnston Hardware, Poland. He asked me to go along with him. We took a streetcar from Struthers and went up to Lancingville which is Center Street transferred and went up to Poland. We each had probably twenty-five pounds of dynamite in each hand plus all the caps. We got them in the streetcar to Center Street.

MH: Oh, what a sight.

AH: Imagine if anyone now today saw somebody or even thought that there was somebody—even if it was safe and it was a good citizen—if they even thought somebody was carrying, two men carrying fifty pounds of dynamite on a streetcar with caps, the exploders.

MH: They would wonder. Mr. Haenny, you remember so much.

AH: Well, I had a good memory of those days, of course, but there are a lot of things, you know, tomorrow I could think of a lot of things. I should have marked more things down, see, but I have been so darn busy that I just couldn't.

MH: Oh, this is wonderful.

AH: You know Youngstown and Southern are going out there every hour. That streetcar went out, you know, as far as . . . The different stops. . . You know, there weren't any houses out there. Ed Hazeltine went out there. I was working for him. He was in business with Montgomery. We laid out lands that belonged to North Newton. North Newton owned right up to the northeast corner of Boardman Township out there, the northeast corner of 7. We laid out a plat of lots out there for old North Newton. There was one other plat between there and Midlothian Boulevard which was the township line. That was the. . . Oh, that name slipped me. But there was just one little plat. You take beyond Kyle's Corners; that would be Indianola Avenue. None of those streets were laid out when I was a kid, when I first went to work in a school vacation in 1911 with Ed Hazeltine. Actually there were. . . Princeton and the street below it, I forget what street that is. There were just a few houses on that. Warren Williamson Senior, that is the father of Warren Williamson that started the WKBN. . .

MH: Yes.

AH: Warren Williamson Senior laid a lot of that ground out there also Bails Cammel; he was a developer of the land out there. At that time there was a big house. Hamilton, Harry Hamilton built a mansion right next to where South High School is. The Hamilton's were rather wealthy and prominent people. We even worked for them. But when I think of what the few houses that were on the south side as late as 1911. There were some of those like Myrtle and Garfield and Pyatt and Williamson; they were built up wealthy. When you got out there to La Clede and Dewey. . . Of course, that bridge wasn't built over that ravine there from Dewey to get over to that side of town. You didn't go through.

MH: How did you manage?

AH: Well, the only way to get over to that side of town at time was to go up to Indianola and go over Indianola.

MH: That way.

AH: You had to go clear over to South Avenue and go down South Avenue to get to those streets, but there wasn't anything there to get to except the little Knox house. And my father's uncle's case at Flint Hill.

MH: I just can't believe all the things that you can remember. It is unbelievable.

AH: Well, if you have lived here all your life and you have seen it from the beginning. . .

MH: My grandmother though, is seventy-nine, and she hardly remember anything. So that is not true for everyone.

AH: My sister who is past eighty-one now, she doesn't remember the things that I do. When we get together and start reminiscing, "Oh, yes, how do you remember those things? I remember now."

MH: That is like my grandmother. You mention it, and then she recalls.

AH: Yes, she recalls it.

MH: It just doesn't come off the top of her head.

AH: We used to go to church in Girard. We would go in the surrey. When we all went to church, we would go in two surreys up there. This church had stables where you unhitched the horses and put them in the stable, the same as when you did at the market, you know. When the market was on East Federal Street, you left the wagon there and took the horses over to the livery stable. This church had stables. They had church in the morning and in the afternoon because the people came from. . . There were more farmers and gardeners, or florists, or tillers of the soil, or there were carpenters, and other men in there. Sunday was Sunday morning services and afternoon services. At noon they served a lunch. The lunch was always the same, rye bread, butter, and apple butter, and coffee. It was good.

MH: It sounds good.

AH: I'd like to have some right now!

MH: I know, me too! Mr. Haenny, how many brothers and sisters did you have again please?

AH: I had seven sisters and a brother.

MH: And you were number six child?

AH: Either sixth or seventh. I guess I was seventh because I had one brother and a sister younger than me and six sisters older. I would be the seventh one in the family.

MH: A large family.

AH: Well, not unreasonably large.

MH: Well, Mr. Haenny, thank you so much for everything.

AH: You are quite welcome.

MH: I just can't believe what you do remember. If I am that lucky when I am seventy-nine to remember everything, I will be very fortunate.

AH: Well, you probably will.

MH: I doubt it.

AH: It depends on I think how seriously you look at things.

MH: Observant?

AH: Yes, and how you take things in. You know I can remember incidents and comments in grade school from second grade.

MH: That is unusual to remember so much.

AH: I know this one I remember. I could never quite. . . I always imagined that there was a certain odor about this girl. Well, I will tell you. She got sick in school, and she was sitting right in back of me. She tossed her cookies, and, of course, right on my back.

MH: Oh, no.

AH: I can remember that just plain. The teacher let me go home. I will tell you. It wasn't so bad. Now, you know, what would come out of somebody's stomach isn't that bad, but at that time it just seemed horrid; it just seemed terrible to me as a young boy. I think I was probably seven years old then. Even later years when we kept growing up. . .

MH: You kept seeing her?

AH: If I met her, I could imagine that I smelled her.

MH: Oh, well, you do remember so much. Well, thank you very much again.

AH: You are quite welcome.

END OF INTERVIEW