

Postmaster Frank Seaman retires after 21 years' service in Marietta

Frank Seaman retired as postmaster of Marietta last August 24th, after 21 years of service. He plans to do some travelling in his motor home now.

Frank, who started his job at the Post Office in 1955, told us that he greatly enjoyed his job and made many lasting friendships. "I can say nothing but good about my fellow workers," he said.

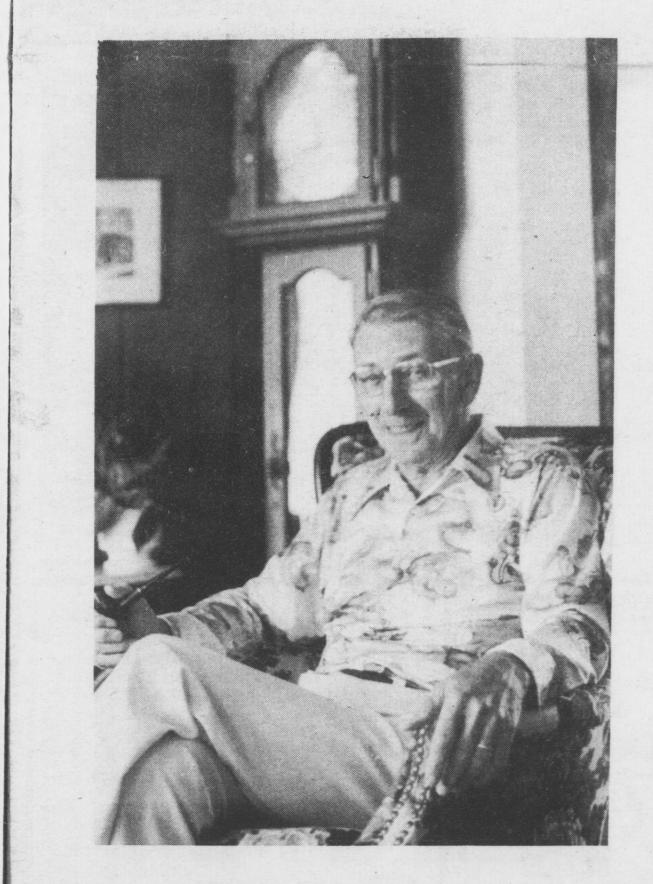
Now that he has free

time, Frank plans to keep busy. Besides an extended cross-country trip to "where ever the spirit moves us" (with his wife Anne), he has numerous interesting hobbies. He likes to refinish furniture and has built a grandfather clock. Sometimes he makes decorative plaques from interesting pieces of paper. One plaque has a permit to buy whiskey dating to prohibition days.

Frank also collects elephants. He has a total of forty, made of such materials as chalk, alabaster, quartz, glass, and jade as well as the more common wooden and metallic pachyderms.

A dinner in Frank's honor was held Saturday before last at Sherwood Knoll. The dinner was attended by twenty-five postal workers.





Frank Seaman relaxes in his living room. Behind him is grandfather clock he made.

Photo shows Chris Erb back home at her farm in R.D. #1, Mount Joy.

Chris Erb, Citizen Ambassador, prefers Mount Joy to Moscow!

Chris Erb, of R.D. #1, Mount Joy, recently completed a six-week tour of Europe. She went with a group of 36 other young people as part of the 4-H Citizen Ambassador program.

Chris visited nine countries, and stayed with families in England, the Netherlands, and Germany. She particularly liked Holland and Germany, which seemed much like home. "I guess that's because most people around here have German ancestors," she said.

Two countries she didn't care for were France and Russia. Paris was too fast-moving for her taste, especially the traffic. Cars go so fast around the Arc

de Triumphe that underground passages are needed to get to it. "You wouldn't last five seconds. on the street," she told us. Chris found Russia drab and backward. "We took a train from Moscow to Leningrad," she said, "and it looked like a wilderness. There were little villages with dirt paths. I guess America looked like that a hundred voars ago. It was cold and rainy all the time."

The Russians seemed overly regimented to Chris. "You could see how they were trained to obey like robots." she said. Everyone "yelled" at the Americans for minor infractions such as walking on grass or crossing the street improperly. Chris also noted that people wore no brightly colored clothes and the buildings were all dark and drab. The food was "terrible".

While in Moscow the group visited the Tomb of Lenin. They had to stand in a long line to get in. Once inside they were not allowed to keeep their hands in their pockets or talk. Chris told us that the Tomb is a favorite spot for Russsian honeymooners. She herself found it rather eerie.

On the good side, Chris noted that Russians are fond of their children and treat them very well. She was surprised by the num-

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