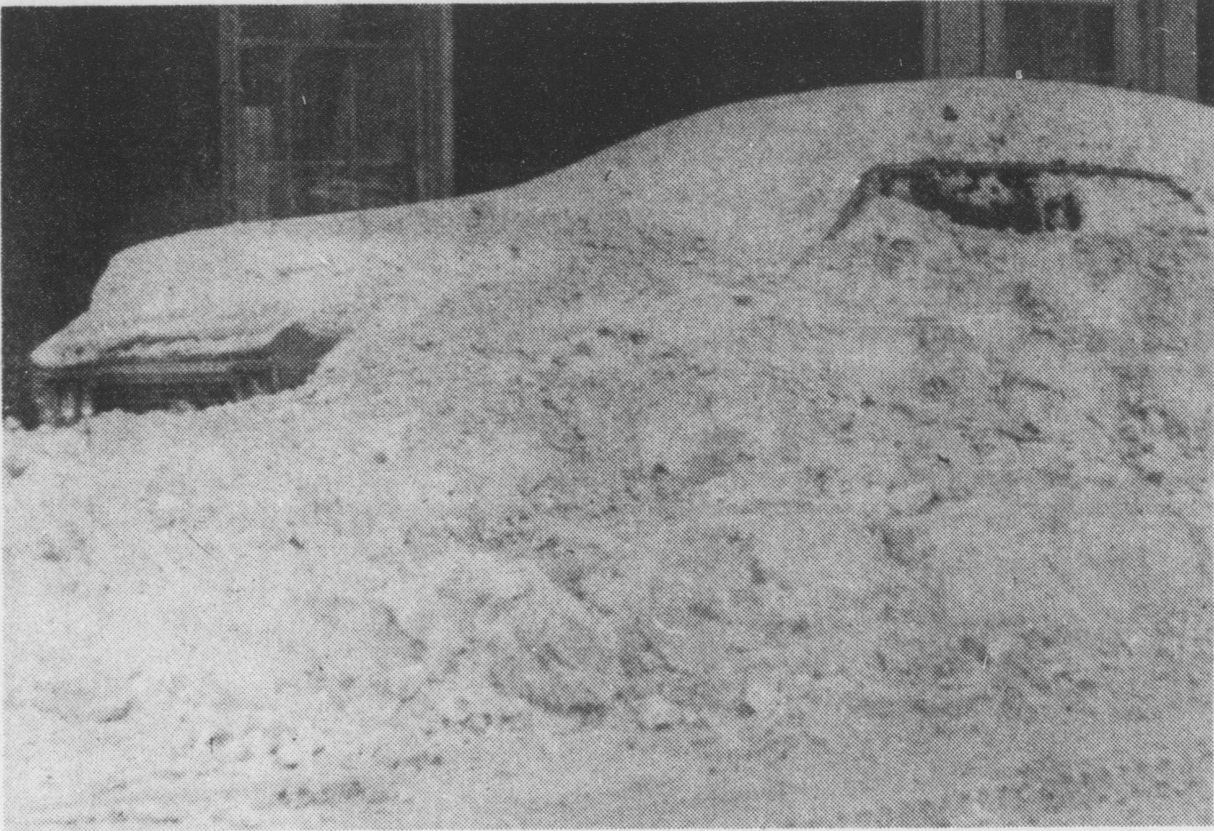


## The big news: It snowed



This isn't really news any more, but it snowed last week. This photo was taken in Marietta, where snow plows began scraping the streets when the first flakes hit the ground. By morning, almost every car in town was buried, but once Mariettans shovelled out, they were able to drive down the cleanest streets in the county. As we went to press, snow removal crews were still working through the night.



Meanwhile, down at the river, the ice-choked water started creeping toward front street. The high-water mark was only a few feet from this boat at the Marietta Boat Club. As we went to press, the river was slowly falling again.

## Accidental business

It all started with a Christmas present she gave her husband 6 years ago. "He was too busy to use it just then," explains Linda Good, shown above, "So I began to use it."

"It" was a set of leather working tools. By now both Linda and her husband Leon, who live across the road from the township building near Maytown, have many more tools and put in up to 15 hours a week making belts, wallets, pocketbooks, picture frames, and just about any other thing you might want made out of leather.

"We worked so hard this Christmas that we broke our big slab of marble into four pieces," Linda told the *Times*. (The marble is used for cutting and hammering.)

Most the Goods' Christmas work went for presents. Linda made a hearing aid case for her father, Norman "Hep" Houseal. "Handmade things are cheaper, and people appreciate them more than presents that are bought," says Linda.

Linda, an elementary school teacher at Canadochly School in York County, and Leon, a farmer, make extra money by selling their Good-made goods at fairs and to customers who want specially things made to order. If you want a custom belt or pocketbook, call them at 426-2181.

Incidentally, the tool box in the lower right of the photo came from the old C.A. Straley Hardware store and harness shop which used to be in the building now occupied by Joe Balt's clock shop. Linda told us that she likes to pick up tools and leather at auctions and closings of tack and harness shops. She gets them much cheaper there.



Linda Good of Maytown at work in her living room surrounded by leather working tools

## Ice Jam

a poem by Chester Wittell,  
the prolific and learned bard  
of Mount Joy

Under the arch of wintry skies,  
Bereft of motion, pulse and breath,  
Silent and still the river lies  
As in the lethal grip of death.  
Mysterious powers, vague and dire,  
Seem to preempt its glassy floor  
And surreptitiously conspire  
To stay its course from shore to shore.

Powers inimical and bold,  
Yet formless and ethereal,  
Whose icy fingers grip and hold  
Fluidity as in a pall.  
From lofty turrets looking down,  
The wondrous prodigy to see,  
The lonely hills in wonder frown  
And stare uncomprehendingly

But be assured the river knows  
And eftsoon straightly to the sea  
Shall by the urge of melted snows  
Consign this cryptic anarchy.  
And at the coming of a day  
That never yet has known the dawn,  
Both ice and evil on their way  
Shall be dissolved and gladly gone.

-Chester Wittell

## Count your meteorological blessings

So you think it snowed too much this week? 12 inches is nothing. On April 14th, 1921, at Silver Lake, Colorado, it snowed 76 inches in 24 hours. In 1971 it snowed 1014.5 inches on

Mount Rainier. That's 85 feet of snow.

Snow forms in clouds from water vapor. The vapor turns directly into

ice. Snow flakes always have six-way radial symmetry and no two are alike. Some snowflakes consist of two flat flakes joined in their middles by a hexagonal column of ice.