Children's Fair Sat. in Marietta



Julie Splain

Five Marietta students in the fifth grade at Riverview Elementary School are vying for the title of Queen of the Children's Fair. Each contestant, with her photo placed in merchants' shops in the Marietta area wins a vote at one cent per vote. The winner will be crowned at the annual Children's Fair at 1p.m. to be held Saturday, June 14 at Marietta War Memorial Park. Proceeds from the contest will be contributed toward underwriting the costs of the supervised playground activities. The contestants for queen are: Whitney Kulman, daughter of Mr. & Mrs Harold Kulman, Kim Tillman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Tillman, Mary Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, Julie Splain, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Splain, and Sylvia Lowman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lowman, all of Marietta. Sandy Pittenturf is advisor to the group.



Mary Brown

The all-day event, sponsored by the Marietta Recreation Association, will begin with a parade at 10:30a.m. with the line of march going from the square to the 'S' bend and then returning to center square where registration will commence at 10a.m. Each person registering will receive a token an script to be used at the fair.

The theme of this year's benefit will be nursery rhymes. Mr.s and Mrs. Bernar Shimko will organize the parade.

A pet parade will follow the same route Judges will be Mrs. Geraldine Young, Mrs. Nancy Jo Miller and Mrs. Joyce McKain.

An art show for various ages will be arranged by Mrs. Robert Henry. Each

person entering will receive tickets which he or she can use at the fair. Entries are to be taken to Mrs. Henry's home on North Gay St. by Friday, June 13.

These booths will be under the following personnel: beauty shop--Carol Nein and Tina Frady: jewelry stand--Vickie Dietrick and Dottie Fahringer; luncheon--Sue Thomas. Betty Pittenturf and Joanne Frymoyer; games--the Jaycees; attics treasurers— Maryann Spangler and Hazel Baker; toys--Claire Lavin and Jan Wise: crafts--Sharon Showalter and Amy Showalter; food stand--Rachel Strohm, Cathy Radle, Phyllis Splain and Cleta Kolp.

Kim Tillman

tion Association as the sole

organization for underwrit-

ing the cost of playground

activities at Marietta War

Memorial Park. If any

person has contributions for

the various stands he or she

should either call one of the

personnel or bring it the day

of the fair. Rain date for the

fair is Saturday, June 21.



Sylvia Lowman

Fish pond--Vickie Carroll Vickie Smith and Pam Herman; cokes--Barbara Rhoads, Kathryn Yohe, Roberta Barnett; hot dogs and hamburger--Joyce Shireman, Deloris Wise and Deb Matheny; cotton candy-Vivian Carroll and Clare Shimko; free give away's to children registering up to 18 years of age with the top prize a \$25 Savings Bond, donated by the Farmers First Bank--Sylvia Henry; pets--Charlene McDevitt; band analysis -- Mary Loucks. -

Entertainment will be by a German band of musicians from the Bainbridge Band. Free popsicles will be available courtesy of the Marietta Lion's Club. Prizes for the parade winners will be awarded at 2p.m.

The Marietta Recreation Association hopes that an all-out effort will be forth-coming this year since the support from the School District has been withdrawn. This lose of revenue leaves the Marietta Recrea-



Whitney Kulman

John E. Rivermoore's confessions on Father's Day: Who is Father?

by John E. Rivermoore

You have heard it said that "It's a wise son that knows his own father."

I have never presumed to be wise, maybe because I'm not sure who my father is.

Is my father the man who begot me, a man I never saw, who placed me in my mother's womb, and then was gone?

Or was my cousin the closest thing I had to a father, a slightly older lad who used to beat me up, but who also taught me bike riding, swimming, baseball, tennis, carpentry, and some very mixed-up facts of life?

Was my father the man my mother married, who used to give the orders around the house, who spanked me, a man I feared and hated, who finally ordered me out of the house when I was seventeen when I told him I was through taking orders?

Or, is my father a coach I had in high school, a man I briefly looked up to and whose advice I took? If it hadn't been for him I'd probably be in a penitentiary now, instead of writing for the Susquehanna Bulletin. (Some readers would prefer I'd be in a penitentiary. Some non-readers ques-

tion whether a penitentiary would have been a worse fate for me.)

I hesitate to tell my final thoughts on fatherhood. because I know my reputation for being a scoundrel and because I remember Sam Johnson's pronouncement made two hundred years ago: that "religion is the last refuge of a scoundrel" - but I have of late dropped into an empty church, seen the vault filled with window-stained colored sunlight, and had a vague impression of someone up there: "Our Father which art in Heaven..."

