

MY STORY

by J. P. Dart

At this particular time, even though people had very little money, flying was so unusual that many many people would dig up two or three dollars to take an airplane ride. I made up to \$75 many weekends and this helped our family of four, through the major depression.

If we had depended on our income from the Andover Garage, the Chevrolet dealership, we certainly would not have gotten along as well as we did. It was during this period that I first started reading the funnies. I would get my little girls in my lap and read the funnies to them, which they thoroughly enjoyed and I have to admit that I enjoyed them very much also. However, after they grew bigger and could do their own reading I've never read the funnies since. Both Florence and I and our children made many friends in Andover. After we moved to Greenville in the summer of 1936 I remember people asking Don and Paul how come you can leave a town like Andover and come to Greenville where you don't know anybody. I remember that their answers were something like this.

"We're going to like it down here because Dan has established an automobile business here but, when we get around to it we are going to go back to Andover to get our wives." But, of course, that did not develop. They became acquainted in Greenville and of course they soon found that the Greenville girls were just as attractive as the Andover girls had been.

We all settled into the family life in Greenville, very easily and made the transition from Andover to Greenville very quickly. We made lots of friends. I remember some of the very first friends that we had were Al McClimans and his wife Josephine, Dr. Wayne Cunningham and his wife, Dr. Bill Ghost and Isabel, Cal Provance and his wife and many many others.

Shortly after arriving in Greenville, I sold a car to a man by the name of Victor Bell. Victor Bell was a man about 80 years old. He had been a merchant on Main Street in Greenville. After we had consumated the deal, he and I were setting on the running board of the new car reminiscing a bit, Mr. Bell asked me do you belong, or have you joined a service club in Greenville, I said, "No." I belong to the Rotary Club in Andover but my vocation is probably filled in the Rotary Club here. He said, "oh, boy, you don't want to join the Rotary Club, there're just a bunch of old fellows." You want to join the Kiwanis Club. I'm a member of the Kiwanis Club. We are a bunch of young and vivacious people. Of course, remember Mr. Bell was 80 years old. I accepted his invitation and joined and boy to my surprise even though he was 80 years old, he and others were young and vivacious in that Club.

Our children all went to the Greenville High School. All graduated from

Kiwanis

Greenville High School. Evelyn went to Westminster College ⁴⁾ and Janette attended Thiel College for two or three years but Janette was pretty much interested in boys and didn't apply herself to much so she did not graduate. Both Don and Paul attended Thiel. Don graduated. He had six months or so to complete after the second World War which he completed. Paul, I think had two years at Thiel before he went into the Air Force and when he came out of the Air Force he was too anxious to get to work in the automobile business that he did not go back to Thiel to Graduate.

The clock on the wall in Paul's beautiful office says 7:08 a.m., this is July 19, 1975. I drove up from Sharon arriving in Greenville at about 6:30. I had breakfast at Paxton's and here I am in this office to make this recording.

Industrial Day night I was unusually tired and for some reason I was unable to sleep. Night before last I was still tired and unable to sleep, in fact, I only secured about 3 hours of sleep. Part of my weariness yesterday was Industrial Day and part of it was the fact that yesterday was the day that I was to complete the sale of my remaining 10% in Dart Cheverolet Cadillac.

Paul and Don were to become the sole owners of this business. I had sincerely wished that everything would go just perfect. I had assured myself that it certainly would but as things worked out it did not seem to go as smooth and lovely as I had sincerely prayed for. I have realized for a long time that there were certain things in the contract that Don prepared some eight years ago that were, in fact, to liberal for me. They were liberal to the point that certain items would not stand up under the Internal Revenue's Department scrutiny. I am sure that portions of this agreement has been so used that the Internal Revenue Department could not criticize it in any way. I truly thought that the portion pertaining to my retirement was as I had interpreted it, however, I realize now that it would have been to very much to my favor.

Let me go back to the beginning of the dealership in Greenville. Back when Don and Paul were approximately age 14, I should say Don was about 14 and Paul between 12 and 13. Both Don and Paul were so interested in this new dealership that they spent all the time they could washing windows, sweeping floors, washing cars, running errands and doing everything that young people of that age who were employed in a set up of this kind would and could be expected to do. They seemed to love it. This carried on all through the remaining years of the 30's and up until each one of them went into the service.

When Don returned from the service he took on 50% interest in the Buick agency with Dave Van Harlingen and when Paul returned from the service he told me that he would like to work at Dart Cheverolet. In fact he was so interested in getting his teeth into the automobile business that he

preferred that to finishing his 1½ or 2 years in Thiel to graduate. Don finished his one semester or so at Thiel and received his degree while operating as partner in VanDon Buick.

In 1951 the three of us decided that we would like to form a partnership. Paul after returning from the service had saved up money and invested what money that he had and could spare in my dealership in the form of participating debentures. I had loaned Don some money to get going in the VanDon Buick Agency of which he later returned. Don was able to sell out to Dave Harlingen in 1951. He put 10% into the newly formed partnership and Paul put in 10%. From 1936 to 1951 I had been the sole owner of J. P. Dart Chevrolet. I had been in the partnership in Turpin, Ohio with L. D. Lamsen and Lee Marcy and in Andover for 10 years with Charlie Marr. When I sold out in Andover and came to Greenville I had expressed to myself as well as others, that I had been in the last partnership that I would ever be a party too. Not saying that I did enjoy my previous partnerships, because I think they were very fine people to be in business with.

But in 1951 after having operating J. P. Dart Chevrolet as the sole owner, I decided that there would be nothing nicer than to invite my son's to become partner's with me and over the years to let them buy from profit of the business, of course, from their portion of the profits of the business, to let them buy additional percentages. This is exactly what we did. By 1964, they had secured 70% interest in the business, leaving me 30%. This → continued through '64, '65, and '66. Sometime during those years, I went off the Chev & Cad contract in order to give Don a chance to be on the contract with Paul. Now Paul had been on the contract for quite a great many years with me. Chev & Cad do not desire to have more than 2 people on a contract. Don had done some looking around during these years and shortly after for an automobile agency of his own. But for various reasons, he did not do this. In July 1967 I sold an additional 20% of my interest in Dart Chevrolet to Don and Paul giving them 90% ownership and dropping me down to 10%. At that time we entered into a contract which spelled out various things for the period of time until my complete retirement. Now that complete retirement is at hand and Monday we will, I will complete the sale of all of my interest in Dart Chev/Cad. At this point I wish to go back to my childhood, give a little information on my father and Mother and the type of home that I was raised in.

I will always remember when we were still living on the farm in Richmond Township, Ashtabula County, Ohio how every Sunday morning we would all get up, get dressed, Dad would hitch up a team of horses usually to a two seated Surry with the fringe on top and we would travel about 2½ or 3 miles to the little church on the hill close to the Ohio Pennsylvania state line. Every time I hear the song "The Little Church in Wildwood" I think of this church. In fact last summer when Betty and I had returned from the cemetery in Ashtabula to visit the grave of my sister ^{and} the cemetery in Turpont to visit the graves of my father and mother, we traveled out of

Pierpont by way of the quick road, as we use to know it. At the end of this road stood a new church at exactly the same site where the church was located when I was a youngster and that I attended up until I was 9 years and when we moved to Pierpont.

Betty and I went into the church and looked it all over, a beautiful modern little brick church.

My parents were very religious, they also attended church very regularly. My dad lived until I was probably about 30 years old. My mother had died when I was 15. I was with my Dad a lot while I was growing up, I used to go with him to the Pierpont. Used to go with him to a woods not too far from our home and with a cross cut saw up fire wood. I worked with him on the farm, in fact after I was married and was carrying mail in Pierpont I rented his 25 acre farm and he of course worked right along with me. I never remember my father, ever taking the Lord's name in vain. He did not use foul language of any type with the exception if he became real provoked about something he would say "oh shit, a dogs foot". I can truly say that he was not only religious but that he lived his religious beliefs. He was honest. If he told you something you knew that that was it. As I remember, he always gave thanks before each and every meal. He attended church as often as he possibly could. My mother was a true Christian. I never heard her take the Lord's name in vain and her language was always very proper.

I never remember my dad ever laying his hand on me. If he did I know I truly deserved it. Likewise, my mother never laid her hand on me with one exception. I had been a problem in school because of the fact that I could not learn to spell. Before going to school many mornings, I remember that my mother would drill me on the spelling lesson that I would be quizzed on undoubtedly that day. One day I had not studied my spelling lesson anyways near like she expected me to and I could not or did not spell possibly more than half of the words that she asked me to. Possibly for my own good in fact I realize now that it was for my own good, she got so wrought at that she pushed up my dad's razor sharp thinking that she was ahold of the end that had the metal part on that held it on the wall while he strapped his razor, but in her excitement she had grabbed the other end of the razor strap and hit me across the face with it. This made a small gash in my face, nothing to amount to anything, but my mother, was so wrought up at herself for losing her temper that she really cried.

One night in 1914 I was awaked by my older sister and my dad and was told that my mother was seriously ill with undoubtedly a heart attack. They had called Dr. Lewis who lived part way across the town of Pierpont and had summoned him to come as quickly as possible. When they awakened me they asked me to run as fast as I could meet Dr. Lewis if he was on his way to our house, which was about a half mile away, help him carry his bag and induce him to come as fast as possible.

This is what I did, but before I left her bedside, she took me as sick as she was, took me by the hand and said "Jessie if I die tonight be a good boy". Down the stairs I went out of the house running as fast as I could, met Dr. Lewis about $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile from our home, took his bag, took him by the hand and said, "Hurry, I am afraid that my mother is dying". When we arrived at our house, she had passed away. I will always remember Dr. George Lewis remark, if you had only had some whiskey in the house and if she would have taken the proper amount it would have saved her life. Now Dr. Lewis knew as well as all of us knew that she was one of the people who established or started WCTU in Pierpont. She was very interested in the work and very devoted to it. I think that he was just trying to tell us that whiskey does have it's proper place in this life, at least that was his point of view. I remember my mother's last words all through the balance of my teens and for many years thereafter and I try to live according to the wishes of my mother.

As the old saying goes, "A basket of good apples many times have a rotten one." I do not mean to imply that I have been the rotten apple in the basket of good apples, but I am simply saying that as people travel through their lives, that they will have their ups and downs even though they have had a real Christian bringing-up, there still will be temptations and there will be ups and downs in most anybody's life. After Florence and I were married and on Christmas eve 1919, we went to church some but not regularly. After we left Pierpont and went to Andover and had a lovely young family of 2 sons and 2 daughters we joined the Presbyterian church in Andover. Florence took the children to church or to Sunday school at least and to church some of the time, but in those years I was very busy in the automobile business a good bit of the time the dealership was kept open, at least part of the time on Sunday.

I had an airplane and of course during the major depression I made a good bit of our living by barnstorming with this airplane. Barnstorming, or carrying passengers, is usually a Sunday activity, so for many years my total church attendance was one time a year on Easter Sunday. My lack of church and Christian activities are my regrets, but I believe that all of our children were raised in a christian home, especially the Christian guidance that their mother gave them.

I have been and am now very please that my two sons have carried on in their church work. Both Don and Paul have filled positions in their respective churches and have attended church much, much more regularly than I have.

My daughter Evelyn, in my way of thinking is one of the most sincere, Christian women that I have had the pleasure of knowing. She has been and is now very devoted to her Christian beliefs and really lives them. Genevera had also fine Christian training and beliefs. I know that all of

my children have raised their lovely families in this manner, namely, have established Christian homes and have taught their children Christian principals. All of this is very rewarding to me, especially now as I am living in the fall of my existance on this planet it gives me pleasure and satisfaction to know of this. Almost every Sunday morning for several years now I watch religious programs on my TV. Among the many others I especially enjoy Oral Roberts. Betty and I have visited the Oral Roberts Institute. We happened there on a time when they were closed but we did get to go into the Prayer Tower and were guided through other portions of the University. Mr. Roberts was in California at this particular time taping one of maybe seven of their programs. After the Cathedral of Tomorrow, just north of Akron, Ohio was established, Florence and I attended this Cathedral a time or two and thoroughly enjoyed Rex Humbard and his wife and his family and all of his participants. Betty and I have over the years since we have been married have gone to the Cathedral of Tomorrow at least a couple or three times, nearly every year.

We have attended the Presbyterian church in Greenville, have not been to active in the church but thoroughly enjoyed Rev. Marshall Barrick. *Reynolds*

We do not attend every Sunday but we do go a lot of the time. Of course I have spent at least an hour or an hour and a half at my TV set on various programs before attending our church in New Port Richey.

As a person grow older, like I have, it makes you realize that the most important thing in this life is preparation for the next. I can truly say that I look forward with anticipation to our next life. I truly believe in the next life, I truly believe that we are put here on this plant to prepare ourselves for the blessings that the Lord has prepared for us in the next existance and it is only by our choice whether or not we will be able to participate and what he does have in store for us.

To Don and Paul - By the time you listen to this tape, I will no longer be connected with Dart Chevrolet Cadillac. I am sure that next Monday we will complete this transaction with love and harmony. I want to thank you Don and Paul for all the good things the you have done for me, such as your interest in the automobile business when it was mine, your interest in the automobile business when it was mine, your interest in this particular dealership when you only owned 10% each in it, your continued interest as you have progressed through the years and have purchased additional percentages. I wish for your continued success, you have had a tremendously successful business for many years, in fact you have run a nicer and cleaner business than I ever did. And, I want you to know that I certainly appreciate it and I can go into complete retirement with peace of mind and nothing but good wishes and good thoughts **for you people.**

And other memories of Industrial Days of the past, along with a short history of Reynolds which is operated in under the Greenville Area Chamber of Commerce.

The GACC was formed in 1944. I happened to be the first president. Prior to 1944 the Greenville Business Men's Association was mostly a Main Street Merchants Association. Their main activities were meetings to discuss store hours, main street promotions and etc.

Melvin Blair, Business Manager of the Record Argus, and Dr. William Zimmerman president of Thiel College and others decided that it was the proper time to expand the activities of the GBMA and take in professions such as doctors, lawyers, insurance men, real estate men, automobile dealers, educators such as the heads of the local schools and Thiel College; Also wholesale and retail business of all kinds and industries. Many years before 1944 Greenville had a Chamber of Commerce but it had become defunct. For several years Senator Fay, who was the last president, Melvin Blair and Dr. William Zimmerman and also others reasoned that someone not on Main Street should be urged to run for the presidency. I had not been active in the GBMA, but for reasons that I will never be able to figure out, they pick me. I thought they were picking the wrong person but finally I accepted and was elected President. Ruth Marsteller, a Record Argus employee had been GBMA's part time secretary. She continued as such.

We all went to work to become a Chamber of Commerce. A board of directors were elected. I have a year book of the year 1944 but I left it at my home in Florida. I will present this later. This yearbook will name the 1944 directors. Senator Fay, as I have mentioned, was the last president of the Greenville Chamber of Commerce before they became defunct. I wrote a letter to Senator asking him to join our group telling him that I knew that he did not need us but, that we needed him. I still have this letter in my files.

He returned my letter with this written across the face. "OK, how much, Fay." Of course, I gave this letter to Ruth and she sent him a bill for his first years dues, which he paid, and he came to several meetings while we were forming the new GACC. We joined the Pennsylvania Chamber of Commerce and also the National CC. We tried to change the name at that time but the Main Street Merchants would not permit it thinking that we should continue as GBMA for retail reasons and possibly it was a wise decision. However, 29 years later, namely 1973, the name was changed to Greenville Area Chamber of Commerce.

In 1944 we had established about the same divisions that we now have. Prior to 1944 the GBMA was made up of Main Street merchants about the same as the division know as Main Street Merchants Division of the GACC. During my tour as president of the newly established GACC we formed or started a post-war industrial fund, for some kind of post-war industrial expansion. Of course, we knew not what two years or so prior to 1944 Camp Shenango was built. Later the name was changed to Camp Reynolds in honor of General Reynolds, the Civil War General. Nelly Blair was the idea man and the

promoter. Bill Zimmerman was my Program Chairman, he did a tremendous job in the lining up of programs for our monthly meetings. We had many very hot director meetings. Again when I dig up my 1944 yearbook I will have the dope. This yearbook is the first of the GBMA. In 1944 and after Ruth Marsteller continued as secretary. Ruth did a very excellent job in filling that position. She was very good in her help to me. About this time she quit her job at the Record Argus and became a full time secretary. Ruth was much younger then of course and for several years she filled that position very very fine.

During the balance of the 40's, of course, there were new presidents. A new president was elected very year. There were many things brought up pertaining to what might happen to Camp Reynolds. Eventually Camp Reynolds was phased out and completely closed. Si Moss became president in 1946 and 1947. Si did a tremendous job as president. He was the guiding light in the promoting and building of the swimming pool along with many other things. Reynolds was closed to everybody in the Chamber was thinking about what might become of Camp Reynolds.

A nursing establishment was considered along with many other things. One of the proposals of Nelly Blair was the building of a large airport. His idea was that the location would be ideal for big air freight terminal because of the location half way between New York and Chicago also because of the Industrial Development in the Shenango Valley and the Youngstown areas. This idea was a pipe dream of course.

There were people who were considering buying Reynolds for their own private gain. During my presidency Luther Kuder joined the GACC for the first time. I think. About this time, namely 1946 Luther, Jim Lee, Si Moss and myself and few others decided that Reynolds should be bought by the GBMA. We secured the blessing of Greenville Borough Council and proceeded to purchase lands in Reynolds. The first purchase was made for 37 acres located in the area warehouses and railroad sidings. This was a long process dealing with War Assets Administration who later became the General Services Administration. This long process has been covered by others so I am not going to get into this portion of it. But the original purchase gave us a start. Now we did not have any - money so Luther and Si Moss proceeded to sell Westinghouse in Sharon the idea of leasing 3 of these buildings and paying the first years rent in advance. They paid \$30,500 in advance for one year's rental for these three warehouse buildings. The War Assets Administration wanted for this area was to begin with \$200,000 but by many many hours and weeks of negotiations, we got the price down to \$40,500 for all of the warehouse sidings and about 37 acres of land. Si Moss advanced \$17,000 because he was interested in a certain portion of this area, for his business, to transfer his business from downtown Greenville to this area, Luther Kuder put in \$6,000 and I put in \$15,000. About 3 days. As it turned out, we had our money invested for 5 months before we received the deed, before we were able to have our monies returned to us. This money loaned to the GBMA with no interest.

When Paul returned from the service in late '45, He had been a pilot and worked up to a First Lieutenantcy, and of course made good money, as I remember, and saved about \$5,000. I invited Paul to invest his \$5,000 in J. P. Dart Chevrolet on a participating debenture. Which he did. Then he went to work for me. From then until 1951, Paul worked in the dealership possibly bought half interest in the VanDon Buick Agency in Greenville and about 1951 Don decided to sell out to his partner David Van Harlingen and come with Paul and me and form a partnership. Up to that time it had been a sole ownership, by myself, namely J. P. Dart Chevrolet. So in 1951 we formed a partnership, each one of the boys invested 10% of the total giving them combined a 20% interest leaving me an 80% interest in the deal.

Of course, from then on they would buy periodically buy additional interest until this date when we are about to complete in the next few days, the sale of my final interest in this dealership to Don and Paul. They will be the complete owners of what is now Dart Chevrolet Cadillac. Prior to Paul's going into the service he had been dating Mary Ellen Weikel and as I recall it was in communications with her most of the time or all of the time he was in the service.

In the late 40's, Maryellen and Paul were married. Don had many girl friends let us say to numerous to mention, however shortly after his return from the war tour of duty he started going steady with Phyllis Egbert. Both Don and Paul rented houses to begin with. Paul lived on the west side of Greenville and Don rented a house nearby the then VanDon Buick Agency.

Paul rented a a home for a few years, finally had a chance to buy Dr. Jack Thomas's home at 95 Chambers Avenue. Don bought a home on Plum Street and later he built a new home at 156 Plum Street. When I moved my family from Andover to Greenville we rented a house at 65 Chambers Avenue and lived there one year and then moved into what was then known as the Muntz House on Main Street. This was an old, large house and very suitable for a family of our size. We enjoyed living there, however, in about 1938, or 39 we had a change to buy the home at 75 Chambers Avenue. We bought this house for less than \$5,000. It had a beautiful backyard, was a very well built house and nicely arranged for a 1917 architectural design. In fact Harry Biele built this house in 1917. We had quite a lot of remodeling done and finally tore down the old garage and built a new car port but in 1960 I had purchased an acreage east of town which later became my Hempfield Heights sub-division and built a new home out there so we sold 75 Chamber to Lloyd Keller. Just to give you an idea of what inflation does to the dollar, less than \$5,000 to over \$16,000. In about 1947 I bought 9 lots on the east side of the East Lake Road at Pymatuning Lake. I had been looking for several years for a beautiful cottage site on Pymatuning Lake. My idea was to find a location that was back a little bit from the lake but with as beautiful a view as I could find. Just by happenstance I stumbled onto this allotment. When I first looked at it it had been allotted, staked out.

It has never been mowed, there was grass, shrubbery, not shrubbery, brush all over the entire area, but remember Don was with me at the time that we first looked at it. When we walked up on the site and looked out over the beautiful Pymatuning Lake, I decided that was it. I bought these 9 lots for an unbelievable low price. If I remember correctly they averaged around \$400 per lot. No I knew that 9 lots was a bigger allotment or bigger amount of land than I needed, so very shortly thereafter, I sold one lot to Dr. Bill Ghost. This

was a good size lot, probably a little bit larger than the other lots, so I felt that the money that I had in that lot would equal about \$500 and that is what I sold it to Dr. Bill Ghost for -- \$500. My first love in life I mean, in business, etc. , was the automobile business, but my second love was building, developing land and building, however, my experience at building was very very small. We decided that we were going to build a cottage, a log cabin by the way, on the southerly portion of these eight remaining lots that I had so I supervised and did a good portion of the work myself in putting in the foundation, cement floor, ordered a pre-fab, just the logs were pre-fabed, logs for a log cabin. They were shipped in by railway freight car in to Jamestown. We trucked the prefabricated logs to our site on Pymatuning Lake, I hired a couple of carpenters and we put up a log cabin.

Now this log cabin had two small bedrooms, one was big enough for a double bed, the other was just big enough for a bunk that I built - allowed and upper berth. We had a very nice fireplace on the south end of the living room, in this log cabin, at the northern end I built in a snack bar and my family enjoyed several years of going to this cottage any time of the year that we wanted because we had a propane gas heater plus the fireplace. We could go up there in the winter time and heat the place up and enjoy ourselves and of course my wife and I lived there all summer each summer. But as you would expect this log cabin was to small so being the type of person that I am, I started, first in my mind and then on paper to design a house. Now we had the log cabin, we had the well, a very fine well, we had put in al septic tank and sewer system, so I felt the thing to do was to re-do the inside of this log cabin and build on to it.

And of course, we re-did the outside, completely insulated the log cabin portion and covered up the logs with regular siding. Now when you start to build on to a log cabin and try to convert it into a good looking and roomy house, you have a slight problem. Buy anyhow, through hard work and I will always remember I invited Sy Moss to come up- we got into some difficulty after we started the construction of this house, and we couldn't quite figure out all few things about it, I invited my friend Syllas Moss to come up and see what he could tell us to do. He was very, very smart when it came to building and he told us just how to work ourselves out of the dilemma that we had worked ourselves into. This was about 1951 and when the house was completed we had a roomy good looking house setting on probably the nicest high spot with the best view on Pymatuning Lake. During the years of the 1950's we spent a lot of time in this house overlooking Pymatuning Lake. Every summer Janever and her family would come from Tuscon, Arizona and spend the summer with use. My son-in-law Dick McGuffey would get a job and work here in Greenville. At this time he was attending the University of Arizona in Tuscon. During the years that Janever and family were living in Tuscon, Norm Mortensen and Leticia went with Florence and me on a trip out there to visit them. Norm got acquainted with McGuffey and seemed to think that he was the type of a man that he would like to have in the First National Bank. He told him that when he graduated that if he was in Greenville to come to him an possibly he would be able to give him a job in the First National Bank. Now that is exactly what happened.

Janever and Dick moved their family to our cottage at Pymatuning Lake, lived there and Dick got a job at First National Bank. While Norm and I were in Tuscon we attended a couple of rodeos and saw a lot of western horse life and the riding of horses seemed to appeal to both Norm and me. So we decided on our way home from that trip that we would buy a couple of horses, which we did. I

built a barn on the back part of these lots, put up a board fence around the wooded portion of the lots, painted it white and Norm and I purchased a couple of riding horses. Norm in the meantime had bought this lot that I had sold to Bill Ghost and bought a nice mobile home and set it on this lot. Of course, he built a sewage system and drilled a well, so in the summertime as well as other times, Norma and Luticia were right beside our set up on the Lake. I built the barn to house our horses in the summer time at least, and Norm and I did a lot of saddle riding for several years.

There was a very nice trail just north of our set up on the Lake. It was all wooded. Norm and I established paths through the woods and up over a hill overlooking the lake. I remember that we would ride our horses through these woods and up to this crest of the hill. It had a beautiful view and we would stop and enjoy the view. In my developing this little estate, we will call it, I put in three putting greens. The first one I had Paul Boyle, who is the greenskeeper at the Greenville Country Club help me build. He secured stolens from the Greenville Country Club and we, Paul and I transplanted then in this green and we made a pretty decent green out of it. This was on the south lot below a big old tree that one of my friends told me that had a to be 500 years old.

Now up on the hill just north of that was a spot which is right out in front of the cottage, between the cottage and the lake that I decided should be the second green. I built that green myself. Then I built a green just prior to the time that Norm and I decided to become a bit horsey and before I had built the little horse barn and put up the fence for the horse pasture lot or house corral, I built a 3rd green. I had done this in the fall and had done it from seed. That spring that green came up and it was beautiful. It was nicer than the one Paul Boyle had helped me build. The spring was so wet for so long that the grass got maybe four inches tall before I could get onto it with my greens mower. I first went on it with a regular mower, mowed it, raked that all off and then mowed it with a greens mower. We mowed it too short and the grass was to far advanced before we could ever get onto the green and I killed every blade of grass on that green. So it was shortly after that we decided to get the horses. I forgot about that green but to this day they have Green #1 and #2 still in fine condition.

During the '50's, we held several of our Dart chevrolet summer employee picnics at my cottage site. We played softball, pitched horseshoes, and had various other games that the men participated in and of course, some that the girls participated in also. Shortly after completing this cottage and then the house, I had purchased a Griswald Electric Broiler and installed it in my garage. The garage was a three car garage, the third space had overhead doors on both the front and back side so I could use that for my boat, tow the boat in one way and you could take it out either the front or back. To the right of the first car space was where I located this electric broiler. We could broil steaks there, in fact, in our Chevrolet summer picnics we would have as many as 40 people and I could broil the steaks plenty fast that could take care of all people. Now during these years I had many stag parties, in fact I had up to 65 men, from friends around Greenville, Sharon, people that we had been doing business with in Reynolds, Westinghouse people, some close friends of Luther Kuder's and a few friends of Norm Mortensen's. I always served steaks and these were always parties on me. Mr. Kuder and Mr. Mortensen were not permitted, they offered, but were not permitted to participate in any of the costs of these parties.

I did it myself, during those years. They were good years in the automobile business. I felt it was to a certain extent publicity for Dart Chevrolet-Cadillac as well as it was a good promotion for Reynolds Development, some of the people were recommended by Bob Parker. We had some pretty big names from the Valley at our parties; Don Sawhill, Carroll Kearns who was a Congressman in Washington, D.C., the head people at Westinghouse came every year to our parties, Doctors from Greenville and many others from around this general area. This was -- let's say it this way, every year we've had an Industrial Day.

For Industrial Day at the Greenville Country Club, we had close to 1,000 guests. This is something that we have done every year now since 1959 with a touring pro as our main attraction. This we consider promotion for Reynolds Development. Now prior to 1959 - from 1950 to 59 we had other activities sponsored by Reynolds Development. But these parties of mine at my site on Pymatuning Lake, I considered Junior Industrial Day because they were promotions for and guests wherein many cases, people that we were interested in becoming better acquainted with, looking at it from a Reynolds Development s standpoint. Now to get back to my immediate family.

Evelyn attended Westminster College and became acquainted with David McCandless. They became college friends and before Evie graduated they became college sweethearts and in 1949 Evie and Dave were married. After college Dave went to Pitt Dental School and graduated. Evie secured a job in Pittsburgh with the Gulf Oil Company. After Dave graduated and set up his dental practice in Lebanon, Evie continued working for a year or two at Gulf. After renting for a couple of years, Dave and Evie bought a new home in the south side of Pittsburgh just out side of South Park. Dave very quickly became successful in fact very successful in his dental practice. I had loaned Dave and Evie some money for him to get started in his dental practice and it was very surprising to me to observe how soon he was able to pay off this loan.

They soon started a family. Lynn was their first child, thier only daughter, Mark was their first boy and Jeff their second boy. Dave being a most agressive type of person soon decided that the home that they had on the South Side of Pittsburgh was not big enough or nice enough and the location was not quite what he had longed for - so he bought a lot in Upper St. Clair. I will never forget Dave showing me this lot. Now Pittsburgh, of course, is a hilly city, and it is hilly all around Pittsburgh, but when Dave showed me this lot which was below the street, sloped off very drastically, told me whate he paid for it, told me that he had had a chance to sell it and make a very nice profit on it on the sale of the lot, I advised him to sell it. He said, "No, I am going to build a new house on it." So, that is exactly what Dave and Evie did. They built this house in 1960 and the first time I had visited them after they had completed their new house, and all the landscaping and drove down Lawson Street to the winding driveway and looked at the beautiful shrubbery and beautiful house that they had built, I had to slap Dave on the back and say "fellow you really did it".

During these years my wife and I made trips to Pittsburgh to visit Evie, Dave & the family. These were very enjoyable trips. They were a joy to me, to go with them, travel with them, over the hills around South Side of Pittsburgh. Dave was very interested before the building of his house, very interested every time

we would go down for a visit Dave would take us on a tour of the new homes that were being built and on display. I went through dozens and dozens of houses and Dave was very interested in observing and looking over everything pertaining not only to the structure and design on the home but the interior decorating and furnishings of the models that we visited. I believe that his enthusiam rubbed off on me to the point where I decided to get into as a sideline into the building of some homes and establishing an allotment in Greenville.

I looked for quite a long time at several different sites, tried to buy an acreage right beside Reynolds but was unsuccessful. I looked at other locations around Greenville and Jamestown. Finally I was able to buy 20 acres east of town and about 10 or 15 acreas adjacent to the original 20 acres and I started a subdivision. We named it Hempfield Heights.