

THE LIFE OF FRANK TOY YODER SR.

I was born in the year 1935 on the 17th day of february, in Detroit Michigan. My mothers name was Maude Kustaborder Toy and my fathers was Frank Toy. I was named after my father. My father had come to America from Canton China to study and than had decided to stay in this country. He was a successful Chinese restaurant owner at the time of his death. My mother was born in Bellwood Pennsylvania. There she stayed til a young and then she want to work in the city of detroit. That is where my parents met and were married. I being their first child, born as mentioned in the year 1935.

I do not remember too much of my childhood, but I will record the few things I do remember. My first recollection is when we four children were playing in the neighborhood and there was a road project underway with large piles of dirt where we use to go and have battles throwing dirt at the other kids. I recall once when we were playing on some old garages, we jumped down from one and Lillian landed on a nail. We took her home right away, her foot hurt very bad. I remember working for my Dad peeling potatoes and watching when they put live crabs in the boiling water. We spent a lot of time in the restaurant. Once

we took some gum from the counter and hid in the top of the stairway to eat it. My dad was very mad but he never spanked me that I can remember. We had people living up top of our restaurant and we spent some time up there. They called Lillian giggles since she always seemed so happy. There was one man that worked for our Dad named Charley King. He was good to us and we liked him. As I grow older, I use to play checker's with different people that would come into the restaurant. On sunday our Dad use to take us to a park where they had pony's and we would ride and have a good time. I remember that there were a lot of different races of people in the area I lived and I recall liking a little colored girl for awhile.

I do not recall much of my mother. I know we had a housekeeper named Anne Mills. Anne took care of us most of the time. I have a few letters from her in my records.

I remember the day my mother died. My father received the call when we were all in our pajamas and after he hung up he cried and held us close to him. The date was the 14 April 1945. We did not know too much of what was happening. We visited Dad's friend who had a very large and nice house. They had children that we played with too. Soon after Mom's death, Dad placed us in the Methodist Childrens Home. He visited us as did Anne Mills and Dad's friend. (His friend gave us each a radio for xmas after Dad died.) It was when we were in the village that we were taken to see our Dad the last time he was alive. He was in the hospital and his face was quite swollen up. He lay there and talked to us. A few days later I was called to the phone in the Village and told my father had died. I cried and then told the other three. We were very sad. The funeral had a lot of cars and we rode in a big new car in the front. Our father was laid to rest having died December 11, 1946. He left each of his children over a thousand dollars in a trust fund. But something more important is that he left us with the heritage of another nation, of another people that we can be proud of.



Frank Toy Sr. as student.

"The Village"

I was 11 Year's old when I came to the Village with my two brothers and one sister. We were unsure of ourself's and scared, but those in the village soon had us feeling as a part of the village family. We were put in different homes. I beleive there were about nine of them.



Henderson Cottage

The village itself was a very beautiful place with lots of room for a young man to spread out. In the summer their was a truck farm where a lot of food was raised. I workad in the garden most of my summer's and enjoyed raising corn, cucumbers, asparagus, berries, grapes, and a number of other things. I remember that we had a root celler where we stored our patatees and other items that needed cooling. It was located down by the creek. I also recall that we had a roadside stand from which we sold most of the things that we grew. Us kid's liked to sell things. Summer would then be topped off with two week's in camp!

Camp Knight of the Pines was a place of many happy memorys. Located outside of Cheboygan Michigan, it was a land of woods, water and chipmonks. We sang, shot archery, and had campfires. In short we did everything that a camp would be noted for.

Archery range at camp

Myself and a fellow
named Tom



It took one whole day to go to camp by bus. They always packed loads of sandwich's and we stoped enroute at the same place each year. When we got to camp we would be assigned a cabin and then we would get settled and meet down at the council fire for interductions,songs and stories. We would then go to our cabins for the night. Each day was filled with many active hours, as also were the evening's.

We ate in the dinning hall with each cabin having one table. one of my favorites was cinnamon toast. Those in the picture to the right are right to left; Jim Falner, ??, Ted Day, Bruce ?, and I know not the last one either.



One summer I was in a cabin with a number of older fellows. We would go to sleep about 9:30PM and the councilors would go up to the main lodge for a meeting. This night that I remember, our councilor had gone up to the lodge and we all got up and fell upon one of the other cabins, tearing up bed throwing clothes and whatever else was not bolted down, all over. Then we sliped back to our own cabin. When the councilors got back at 12 or so, they were quite burned up. At 1 AM our cabin was awoken and there were about three councilors, they had us all out and up and then took us for a long hike which lasted till the early hours of the morning.

My last year in the village I spent the whole summer at camp as a helper. I washed dishes, and did odd job's. I had my own small cabin to sleep in and I remember inbetween camp groups I went out in a rowboat and fished most of the day. I came back with over 50 sun fish. They said it would take too much work to clean them and we throw them back in. I shall long remember my summers spent at Camp Knight of the Pines.

A few of the rowboats
and the swimming area



After camp usually meant fall with school Starting. We had our own school in the Village my first few years, Mrs Casanove was my teacher. She was very warm and understanding, We liked her a lot.



Mrs. Casanove December, 1946



Front row left to right; Joe Hawkin's, Bob somebody, Bob Toy (my brother) Second row; Frank Toy, the rest I do not know. This picture was taken in front of the Ad Building.

I have my back towards the group, next to me is Shirley Garner. The fellow smiling is Ted Day with Dewey Sorkorm on the far right. The rest I do not know.



Along with school came bike hikes where we went for a day, traveling the country sides we had a lot of fun. They usually took place on a Saturday and we would take a lunch with us then stop on the way to buy pop.



Myself with Dewey Sorkorm between the pumps.

When the cold weather came and stoped our bike hikes, we would go inside the Ad-building and have crafts. Here we were taught many things. Also came the once a Week swimming at the local high school. I learned to swim and soon we were intering races sponsored by the local community. I won a few races.



Left to right; myself, Paul Sorkorm, Woody, Dewey Sorkorm, and Bob Something.



Kingy, she was a little person but a ball of fire. we all liked her.



Earnie Day and one of the instructors I once liked her and she offered to lend me \$5.00 to buy a bike that was for sale.. Uncle Hank would not let her do it. I saw her about 1955 and she was working as a radio operator for a taxie company. (in Detroit)



When the cold weather brought snow we had fun riding down the hill next to the fireplace. In my last year we formed a safety club under Uncle Hank. This club supervised the safety of the kids. I ran the club and we had a small store that sold candy and we also rented movies that we charged admission to. Our club was doing very good. It even functioned a little while after I left the village.

Winter was also a time that I worked inside. Some of the job's I had were; washing pot's and pan's, silverware, dish's, glass's, and cleaning the hall's and bathrooms in the Ad-Building. We got .10 cents an hour for each of those jobs. All of this formed a good work habit for my later life.

We had a gym where we played capture the pin's, vollyball and basketball. Mr Issie was the gym instructor. He was real good at everthing. He was also japanese. Come time to build our skating rink we would place boards around the area with stakes to hold them in place. Then we placed dirt outside of the boards and when it was cold enough we flooded the pond. Thus we had a skating rink, we had lights for night skating and everyone enjoyed it.

SPONSERS

BICKY L.

JIMM.

GEORGES.

FRANKT.

SAFETY'S

BASEBALL

PROGRAM

TIME

1 TO 4

MARCH 11, 1950



I attended redford high school my last year there and it was a brand new experance for me. The housemother and father that I remember most were Aunt Beth and Uncle Mac Mc cord. They were like real parents to us kids and we loved them very much. Since I have left the village I still write to them and we usually stop to see them when we go near Detroit.

Redford Union High School

1949-50

Name.....



Certificate of Admission

Redford Union Schools

This certifies that

Frank Toy

has satisfactorily completed the Course of Study prescribed for the

Eighth Grade of the Redford Union Schools

and is entitled to admission to

High School

June 16, 1950

M. H. Burdick

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL

PRINCIPAL SCHOOL



VILLAGE NEWS

THE METHODIST CHILDREN'S HOME SOCIETY

CHILDREN'S VILLAGE • 26645 West Six Mile Road • DETROIT 19, MICHIGAN

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Executive Director

18 FEB. 50

Deare Frank,

Happy Birthday! I am sorry this letter is late coming to you, but the last few days have not given much opportunity for writing.

I hope you had a good party & that your fifteenth year will be a very happy one. You have a tough place to fill being one of the two oldest boys in the Village. Since you are a leader, the rest of the Village looks to you for an example. I know you can set them a good one from time to time in the last year you have should great promise for the future. I trust that 1950 will fulfill some of these promises. Best of luck for your future Frank.

Sincerely,

Frank

MEMBER • CHILD WELFARE LEAGUE OF AMERICA • COUNCIL OF SOCIAL AGENCIES • COMMUNITY CHEST OF METROPOLITAN DETROIT

A few letters and items that I thought would be worth keeping.



It was the following summer that we were to leave Bob behind as we journeyed to Welcome House. It was a sad day when we left with Bob Crying as well as the rest of us. The social worker had convinced me that it would be the best for the other children.

I went up to the dorm where Bob was crying by himself. I tried to console him but that was hard since I too was crying. I told him we would try to get together as soon as possible.

That was one of the most difficult hours of my whole life. Often as I think over it, my heart aches for Bob. The feeling of Loneliness and of being deserted that he must have felt, far exceed's any feeling the rest of us could have had.



Well We were on our way to a new home and unknowing to us a new way of life. the trip was a very good one. It took us two day's and then we arrived at Welcome House. Everyone was there to meet us and they were happy to see us arrive. The Welcome House family consisted of Mom and Dad Yoder, Dale and Charlotte(the Yoder's own children), Paul, Jacky, Leon, David, and Sumi . There was to be added to these Scott and Bobby.

wellcome House had a large area to run and it was in the country. The house itself was a large three storie home , and there was a barn that a few chicken's and other thing's were keep. Dad Yoder was a school teacher in the local high school. I was to have him as one of my teachers. Charlette was married to Chuck Strouse. Dale was in high school one grade ahead of me. The rest of the summer was spent getting to know the family and area that we were to call home for the next five years. One thing I soon learned, Dale even though younger then I was much more mature then I and I looked to him for guidance quite a bit. Dale included me into his group of friend's and did his best to make me feel a part of the family. Then as now I loved him very much and was and am very happy to call him my brother.



Dale,Bobby,and Ray.

Mom Yoder gave,gave,gave. This I did not realize till many years later. All the time we would have clean and ironed clothes. Our rooms and the house was always clean. The home ran in an orderly manner. These things are items that one does not think about when one is young. Now looking back I can see the great and wonderful job she did. Also when the children were hurt or crying she always had time to stop and pick them up to let them know she cared. The job of a mother is one of the hardest in the world and she got the highest mark possible.

Dad Yoder was very quite and did not say much when one of us would do something wrong. But we knew that he was there and concerned with us. We had a garden in which we grew a number of things. It was dad's enjoyment and we all helped him as much as we could. Dad also coached the high school team. It was a great team. Dale and I were both on it and we won a lot of games. I think more important, we learned to play fair and enjoy sports. I remember Dad telling me when it was time to go out for football in my senior year. "Frankly he said, "Football in high school is 90% desire and 10% knowhow." I was not sure if I should go out since I had never had any before. I went out and ended up on first string with our team winning all our games that season. Dad was the steading force in our family and I also remember when I had an



Dad and Sumi

accident with his car, he did not bawl me out or anything but I felt very bad about it. Then there was the time we had a talk about girls. I had not dated any since I had come to welcome house. It was close to my senior year. we talked about it and I told him I was afride of girls , he told me to just not to think of them as girls and to just talk about what you would with fellows. I often think back on that and must smile. After that talk I started to date girls and when I Reached my graduation I had caught up with most of the other fellows. I bet often Mom and Dad wish I had not learned what to say.



Coach Lloyd Yoder 1954



Mother and Sumi



Dale Yoder



Dale Yoder at Welcome House



Mother and Leon



SCOTT Yoder
Dec. 1964



David Yoder
Dec. 1964



Leon Yoder
Dec. 1964



SCHOOL DAYS 56-57



SCHOOL DAYS 56-57





Sumi Yoder

Dec. 1964



Jacky Yoder

Dec. 1964



Paul Yoder

Dec. 1964



Dec. 1958



SCHOOL DAYS 56-57



School Days 55-56



SCHOOL DAYS 56-57





The Strouse's; Charlotte, Chuck, Jenny and Mary. Charlotte helped Mother quite a bit. She also gave me big sister advise when I was not teasing her.

Chuck helped us learn to trap. We trapped rabbits and really enjoyed it. We use to call Chuck the Trapper due to his trapping rabbits, fox, etc. Chuck followed our ball games real close and oftentimes got more worked up over them then did us fellow's playing. All in All they contributed to a very happy period of my life.





Top left to right
Henrietta Welsh; David, Jacky,
Sumi, Leon and Paul Yoder



The Yoder family in 1954. Top left to right:
Dale, Lillian, Frank, Bobby, Paul, Mom Jacky,
Dad, Sumi, David and Leon

Ray

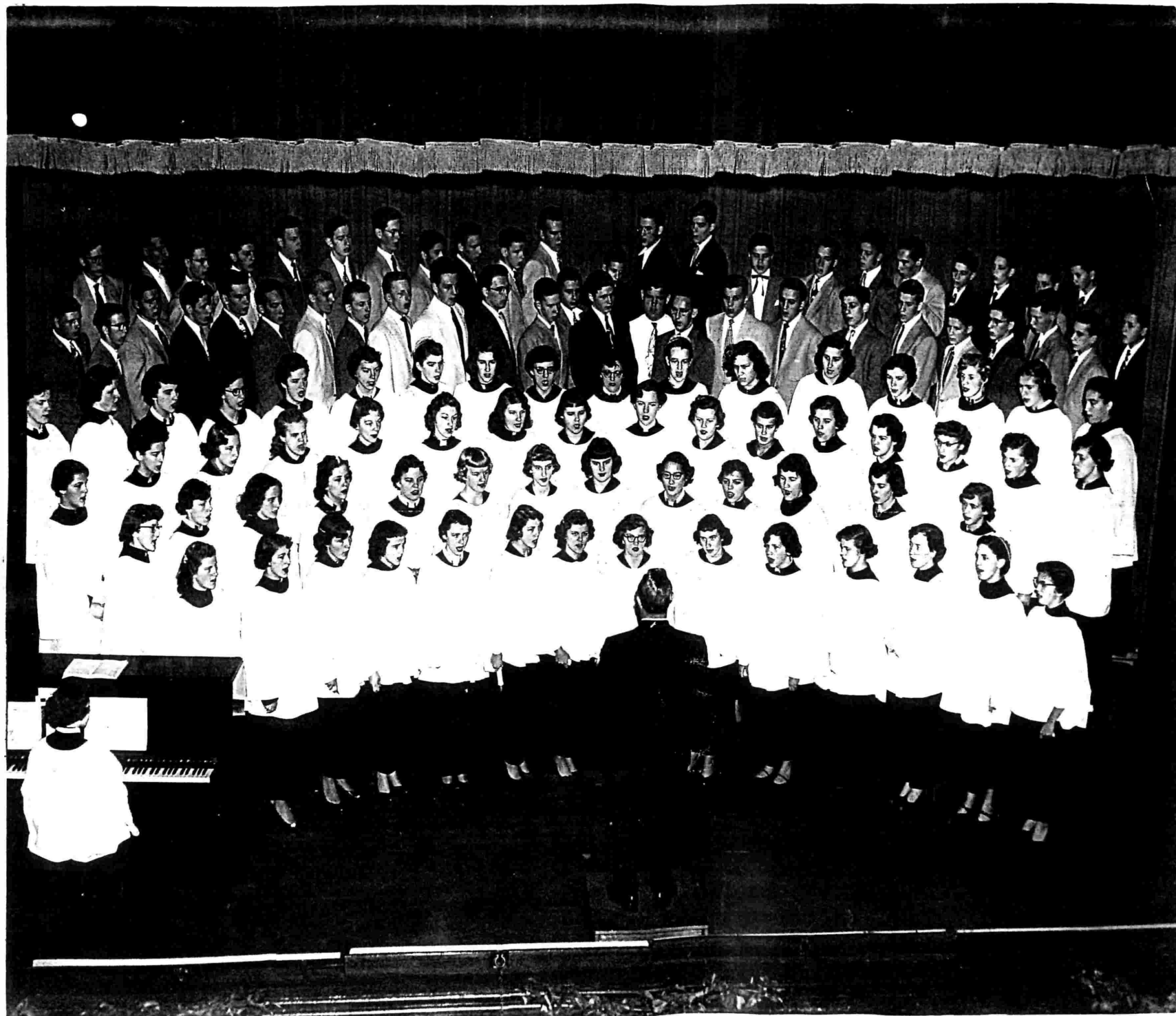
Top left to Right

Jacky, Dave, Scott, Paul,
Sumi and Leon





With all the Practice I
should have become at least
passable. Here we have the
Zion Mennite choir that I
sang with. Lillian also sang.
We went to church in Soudertown
and had many friends there.
We were also married in this
church.



Even though I could hardly
carry a note , I seem to be
in most of the singing groups
Here I am in the Pennridge Ch



Jean John Richard Egar

Mrs. Richard Welsh, commonly called Gram by the Welcome House children , was the one that saw the vision of Welcome House. A place that children with part oriental blood could grow up and be loved. Gram herself spent forty years in the far east and loved these people. Gram adopted four children, they are; Jean, John, Richard and Egar. We use to go to their place quite a bit to swim and play basketball in their born. I also worked on the farm with Richard and John. John and I use to go around a lot. We did some hunting together.

Welcome House Founder Honored



Pearl S. Buck receives a locket from Leon (left) and David Yoder at a Bellevue-Stratford Hotel dinner.

India's ambassador to the United States last night predicted that in 50 to 100 years intermarriage between people of different nations will be as common as "a Northern girl marrying a Southern boy" here.

Mohomedali Currim Chagla said we face our greatest challenge now in making a success of our multi-nation society.

And to achieve this success, he said, the people of the many nations must learn to live and work together.

Mixed Parentage Extolled

The complete intermingling between nations must some day come, he said, and the child of mixed parentage will be doubly fortunate.

"He inherits the culture of two races instead of one," the ambassador said.

Chagla was the guest speaker

at a dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford honoring novelist Pearl S. Buck, founder and chairman of the board of Welcome House, a home and adoption agency for Asian-American children in Doylestown, Bucks County.

"Miss Buck," he said, "belongs to the whole world. She created a golden bridge between the United States and Asia—between the East and the West."

Arranges Adoptions

Since 1949, Welcome House has arranged for the adoption of many children of Asian-American parentage by families here.

Miss Buck said her work with these children was her most vital link to America.

"They opened the door to my own country to me," Miss Buck said.

Latest Arrival At "Welcome House"



Photo by Hank Lawrence

Novelist Pearl S. Buck, photographed feeding a 6-weeks-old Korean-American baby, a new-comer to the well known "Welcome House", near Dublin, as Mrs. Buck is being interviewed by a "Daily Intelligencer" reporter.

(By Helen Malsbury)

Silhouetted against the tragedy and turmoil of invasion in Korea, a small six-weeks-old Korean-American baby is finding happiness now in the heart of Bucks county, completely unaware of war or that someday he may share in stacking the cards for world agreement.

His name is "Jackie", a good old

American "tag", and he's a sweet, happy little character, who gobbles cereal and milk as though his legs were hollow. When he's full, he falls complacently asleep, with an oriental half-smile touching his Asiatic golden-skinned little face, that is topped with a thatch of black fuzz. He's a regular "mugger" too, rolling his raisin-like

(Please turn to Page 5)

Latest Arrival

(Continued from First Page)

eyes and laughing like a four-month-old child.

Jackie is the latest comer to a nearby family-home for children of Asian-American blood. Remember "Welcome House"? A lot of people seem to be remembering it now. Begun a year ago by the writer Pearl S. Buck, the non-profit home was set up with only 3 entrance requirements, to be of Asian-American parentage, to be of high intellectual capacity and to be unwanted for adoption because of mixed blood. This way she not only provided the right home for the high type youngsters, but hoped to produce potential world leaders, of deep understanding and wide tolerance.

But at the same time, there was some doubt about how many children of this type would need the open arms of Welcome House. Now its value is evident, for seven children have asked its refuge, making a miniature United Nations of the Hilltown family, which is headed by an American school teacher and his wife and children, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Yoder, Charlotte, now married, and Dale.

The first two children, Leon, of Chinese-American parents, and David, of half East Indian blood, were unexpected "gifts" to Mrs. Buck, or Mrs. Richard J. Walsh, as she is better known locally. "The wonderful part of it all," she told a Daily Intelligencer reporter, "is that all these children have come to us absolutely unsolicited — they need us!"

She enumerated them — Sumie, a doll-like 16-month-old all-Japanese girl, who is backed by a heritage of four generations of educated ancestors of United States citizenship, is toddling around the rooms of Welcome House. Mrs. Walsh smiled at her husband as she described Sumie as "absolutely feminine" — she prefers men and follows her granddaddy (Mr. Walsh)

around like a little puppy. If she ever has a choice, she always goes to a man."

She is taking care of Jackie, herself, she said, since he is so young. Later he will move over to Welcome House with the others. "He was four weeks and two days old and weighed ten pounds when he came," she added, "and isn't it wonderful — he gained a whole pound the first week and another last week!" "He's going to be a big man", Mr. Walsh put in proudly as he exposed the baby's toes. "Just look how long he is!"

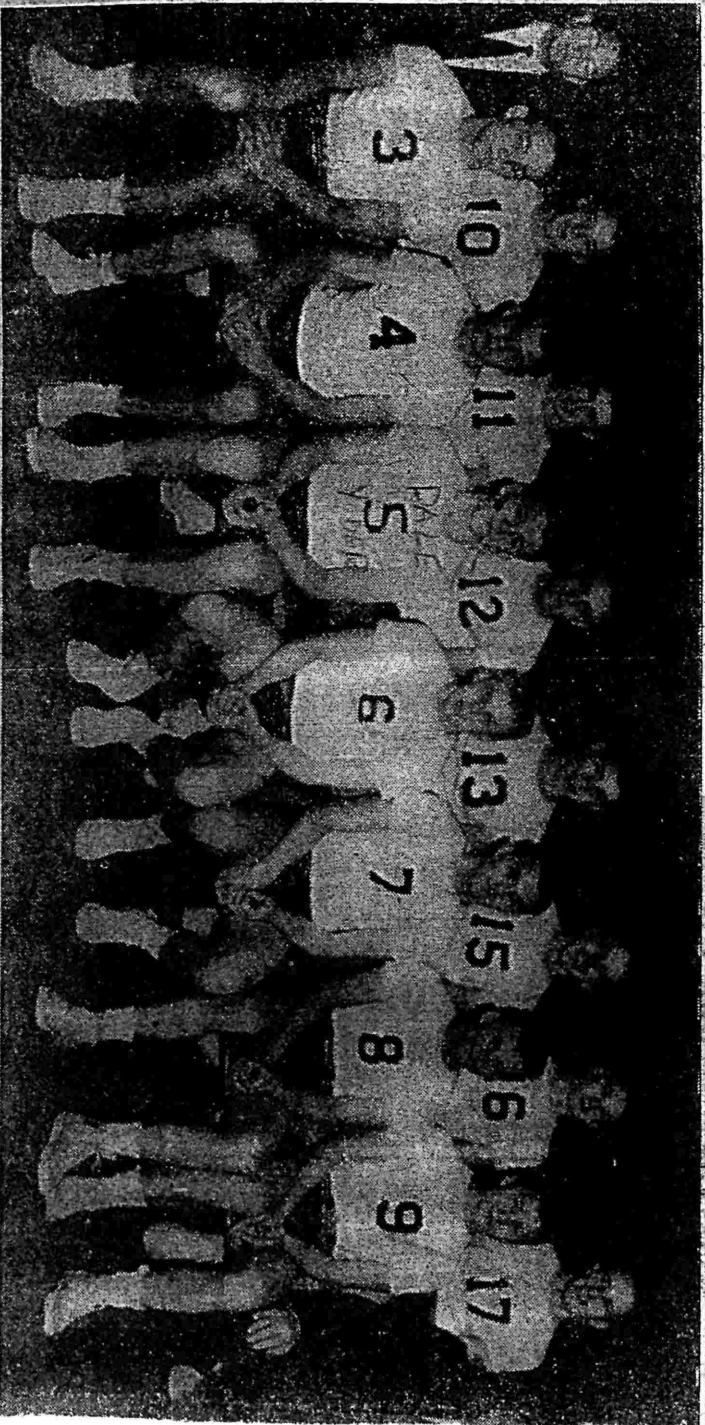
Mr. Walsh and his friend Kermit Fischer, treasurer for the home, were both fascinated with Sumie, who did exactly what Mrs. Walsh had predicted, and ran to the two men.

The other three children are brothers and sister, of Chinese ancestry, Frank, Lillian and Ray Toy, 15, 13 and 10 years of age, whose parents are dead. They have presented still another problem for their foster parents. Being old enough to do chores around the place, a system of "pay" has been set up. The children are required to do some things, are paid for others and there is still a third list of improvements to the property that they can elect to do and be paid.

Frank, Mrs. Buck said, loves to garden, and has planted peppers, egg plants and gladioli. Lillian is fond of horses and pictures of them have been hung on the walls of her room. Ray is a cowboy enthusiast like any other red-blooded American youngster. They all love to swim, are good workers, unaffected outdoor type children. All are touched by the many friendships they have already made with local children.

The boys, together with Dale Yoder, have made a dormitory of a large third floor room. Frank was a bit uncertain at first about referring to Mrs. Yoder as "mother" and one of the biggest thrills she says she has had since the start of the

n Bags Golden Bears In District 1, C



Deep Run Area Proud Of Trico Runner-Ups And Upper Moreland Conquerors

Tippy Yoder's Deep Run basketball team settled in second place in the Trico League behind the defending state C champs Jenkintown. The Runners entered the Class B state PLAA playoffs and quickly upset Upper Moreland High, the Bux-Mont champs in the opening round. Tuesday Ridley Park eliminated

Deep Run in a game at Lower Merion. Left to right: Frank Yoder, Lamar Bishop, Dr. Brooke Moyer, Jim Moyer, Jack Spanninger, Mel Nase, Lloyd Poppy Yoder. Second row: Athletic director J. Ronald Rosenberger, Richard Ruth, Paul Lewis, Dick Clymer, Rodney Alderfer, LeRoy Yoder.

Gas-Gang Nears Rec Title

Sellersville's Pennico team peeked out another close victory Monday evening to hold their one game margin the Sell-Perk Board of Education sponsored Recreation League.

Monday night, the Pennico edged St. Paul's church 52-50 to continue their policy of coping the close games. The standings prove the Pennico's luck in winning the close ones have kept them at the top.

In Monday's other game, Sellersville Legion, defeated Jay Gee 68-65 to stay in the running. Joe Parkers 37 points was the big reason for the Legion's victory.

The lineup:

Pennico (52)
Schuster, 5-3-13; Price, 0-1-1; Weitzel, 2-1-5; Haberle, 3-1-7; Stofers, 6-4-16; Boyer, 4-2-10.

St. Paul's (50)

Halvorsen, 3-4-10; Roth, 8-6-20; Detweiler, 3-1-7; Trauger, 3-1-7; Walsh, 2-0-4.

Sellersville Legion (65)



News-Herald
SPORTS
by Jim Hackett

Many things can be accomplished in states and jurisdictions where there is legalized horse-racing; yes many good things, too. Right now there is a movement on to permit horse racing at county fairs with pari-mutuel betting. A bill that would make this legal was introduced in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg by Harold A. Yetzer, Berks county. After passage by the Legislature, the bill would have to be submitted to the electorate at the primary election May 19. Unless the voters approved it, it could not become a law.

We have been advised that the Pennsylvania Association of County Fairs is on record as favoring pari-mutuel betting at tracks operated by its members. The bill provides for the operation of three Class A tracks not less than a mile long and at least 100 miles apart, and five Class B tracks not less than half a mile long and at least 150 miles apart. But any county fair or hunt club that would meet the requirements would be issued a license no matter where it is located. Under the proposed law, the revenue derived by the Commonwealth from the operation of the track would be paid into a special fund part to be used to retire bonds floated to pay the World War 2 Soldiers' Bonus, part for payment to financially distressed school districts. Yes, the bill would make it illegal to place a bet on a horse anywhere in the Commonwealth except inside the enclosures of

Kratz Land: With All St

Sell-Perk's high school Jerry Kratz was named Mont all star team, and chosen by the coaches. In addition Park, sparring, the first one player from champion Upper M Quakertown and Hat

First Tea

Jerry Kratz, Sell-Perk
Jack Stotter, Quakertown
Richard Kinzler, Quakertown
Robt. Mathers, Upl
Robert Bell, Hatbo

The second team in short, Quakertown, I Amher, Ed Rodfield: Central Bucks.

Bux-Mont Junior High League

Certificate of Merit

This Award is given to

Frank Loy Goder

OF

Deep Run Valley

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

in recognition of having been selected to the

ALL LEAGUE Bux-Mont TEAM

Season of 1950-1951

Gale M. Michener
President

Richard G. H. isneski
Secretary



Basketball was my favoried sport. This picture is my Senior year. I do beleive that I enjoyed my first three years in Hilltown best.

I was a bad shot and not to good a defense man, but I could jump quite high. I still have that ability at thirty years.(I get tired a little quicker now).

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

This is to Certify that

FRANK YODER

has been awarded the VARSITY in BASKETBALL

LETTER

SPORT

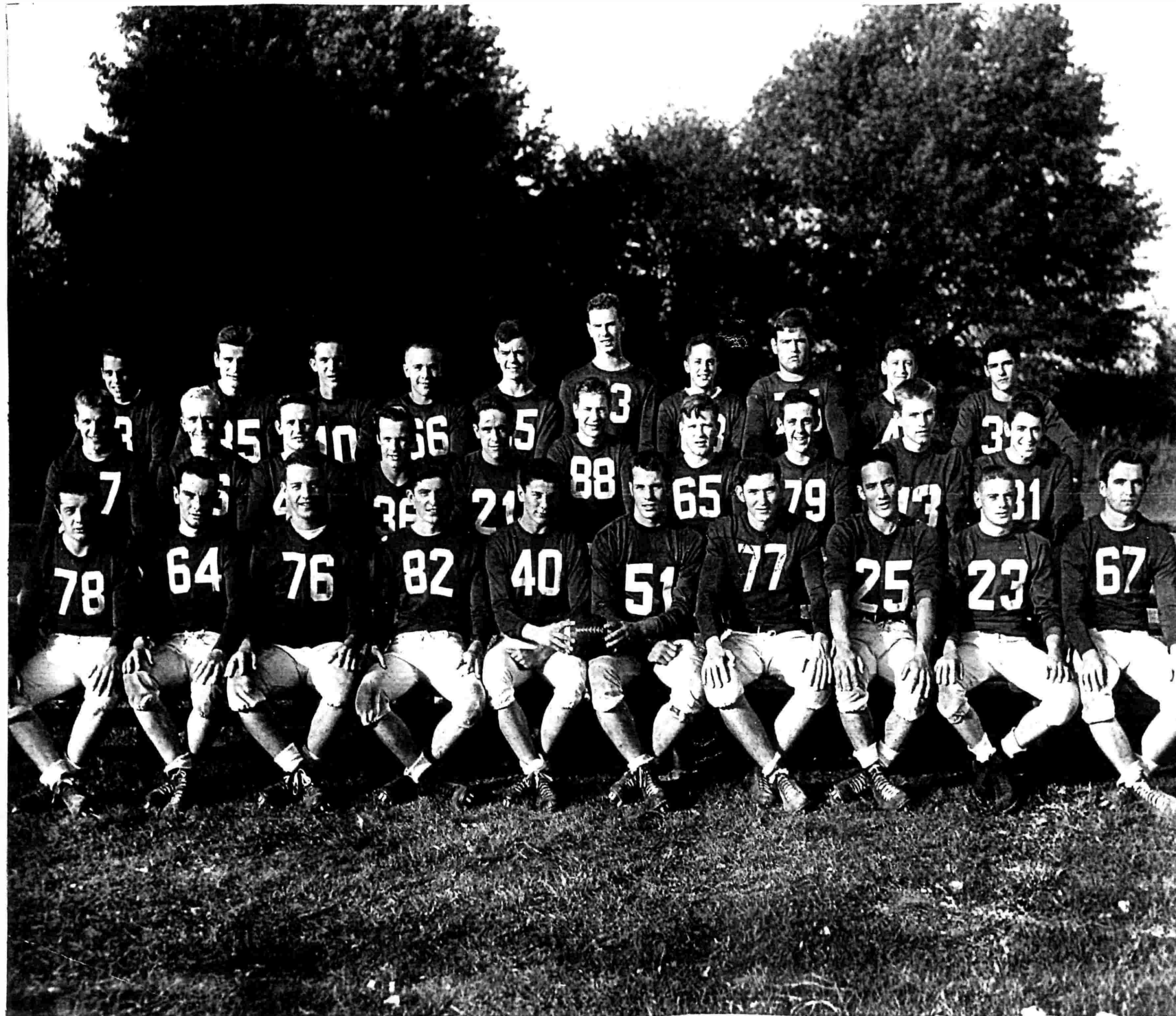
for the 19 54 season

PENNRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL

SCHOOL

Coach B. Earl Bruckemiller

Howard M. Rose Principal



Our football season was a good one. We won all of our games. I played most of the season as Half back. There were only three Hilltown boy's on the team. It was my first year at foot ball. About seven of us had scholarships offered by a Jr. College. We even went and looked the college over. It was a military one. However I decided to join the Coast Guard when I got out of High School

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

This is to Certify that

FRANK YODER

has been awarded the VARSITY in FOOTBALL
LETTER SPORT

for the 1953 season

PENNRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL
SCHOOL

Coach

Ray Whispell

Howard M. Hase

Principal

Rams Chew Up Mile And Half In Yardage In Bux-Mont Title Romp, Statistics Show

Behind the dazzling success of the 1953 Pennridge football team is a story of facts and figures that lends credence to every honor they earned during the grid season.

Head coach Ray Whispell's whippets ground out an average of 5.92 yards on every offensive ground play during the season as they ate up more than a mile and a half of yardage while pushing past ten opponents for the Bux-Mont title.

Halfbacks Ken Hager and Frank Yoder were individual ground gaining leaders. Hager, the conference's leading scorer gained 1,446 yards in the ten tussles for an 8.56 per try carry. In addition to this feat, Ken passed the pay-off stripe nineteen times for 114 points. This total earned the scat back the conference leadership in scoring.

Hager's running mate Yoder averaged an impressive 7.97 yards per carry, a feat that takes on added significance when the consideration is made that Yoder had no experience previous to the '53 season. It was the Deep Run youth's first season in football togs.

Pat Frank set a brilliant pace before illness cut the Sellersville lad down. Frank ate up the turf at an average carry of 6.14. Ken Rush, the plunging fullback averaged a shade under five yards.

Composite facts and figures on the championship season were released this week by the school's public relations department. A sev-

en page brochure tells the story of every conceivable department. Every individual performance is listed.

They follow:

Pennridge High School Rams Composite 1953 Statistics (Ten Games)

	Penn	Opp.
First downs	179	106
Rushing	159	78
Passing	16	22
Penalties	5	6
Yards rushing	2936	1233
Attempts	496	303
Ave. gain	5.92	4.07
Yards passing	436	494
Throw	54	136
Completed	22	45
Intercepted	6	15
Compl. ave.	4.07	2.32
Ave. gain	19.82	10.98
Total offense	3372	1727
Fumbles	21	21
Recovered	6	9
Lost	15	12
Punts	21	32
Punts returned ..	16	12
Yard. of punts	672	1101
Ave. distance ..	32.0	34.4
Yards returned ..	193	74
Ave. return	12.1	6.2

Rushing

	Att.	Gain	Ave.
K. Hager	169	1446	8.56
F. Yoder	60	478	7.97
P. Frank	58	356	6.14
K. Rush	75	347	4.64
B. Thomas	38	171	4.50
J. Crouthamel ..	20	67	3.35
L. Weaver	19	66	3.47
D. Wyllie	5	21	4.20
F. Lichtfuss	4	18	4.50
B. Hunsicker	3	1	0.33
D. Fusco	1	1	0.00

J. Nonnemaker ..	26	-10	-0.38
S. Moyer	9	-25	-2.78

Passing

	Att.	Com.	I.	Ave.	Gain
J. Nonnemaker ..	46	18	5	20.8	
T. Hollenbach ..	5	4	0	14.0	
S. Moyer	2	1	0	18.0	
B. Thomas	1	0	1	0.0	

(6 Nonnemaker passes scored)

Receiving

	C	Gain	TD	Ave.
T. Krawchuck	8	173	5	21.6
J. Godshall	3	55	1	18.3
S. Johnson	3	51	0	17.0
F. Yoder	2	51	0	25.5

(6 players received one)

Scoring

	Pts.
Ken Hager	114
Tom Krawchuck ..	37
Pat Frank	24
Barry Thomas	24
Jim Nonnemaker ..	26
Frank Yoder	24
Ken Rush	18
John Crouthamel ..	6
Jay Godshall	6
Ken Huff	2

(Nonnemaker & Huff's points were all extra points)

Extra Points

	EPA	EP	Ave.
J. Nonnemaker ..	38	26	684
K. Huff	2	2	1000

Punting

	K	Yds.	Bl.	Ave.
J. Nonnemaker ..	14	389	1	27.8
B. Thomas	4	180	0	45.0
K. Hager	2	72	0	36.0
F. Lichtfuss	1	31	0	31.0



The American's Creed

By William Tyler Page.

III believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a Republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

III therefore believe it is my duty to my Country to love it; to support its constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies.

☆☆☆☆☆

Presented to FRANK YODER with congratulations
upon High School graduation. May the future bring you success, happiness and
achievement in the highest ideals of American citizenship.

Paul R. King
Member of Congress

Bucks - Lehigh District, Pennsylvania



David Trogger 1951



Don Thomson 1954

Some of the friends I had in High School. Doug Hoffmann was also one that I do not have his picture. Chip and Don went with me to see about the Coast Guard in Phila. Chip and I joined. Don did not. We had a bet, the first one to marry was to buy the others sundays. I was the first to buy. Chip is a Salesman now. I am not sure what don is doing.



Chip Weaver 1954



Lillian 1952



Lillian 1955



Ray, Lillian, Frank Toy Yoder
1954



Lillian 1954



Raymond 1956-57

My sister Lillian was a fine sister. Since I was the oldest she looked to me for advise and support often.(sometimes I let her down). She loved horses and dogs and always had a bedroom full of them.(pictures that

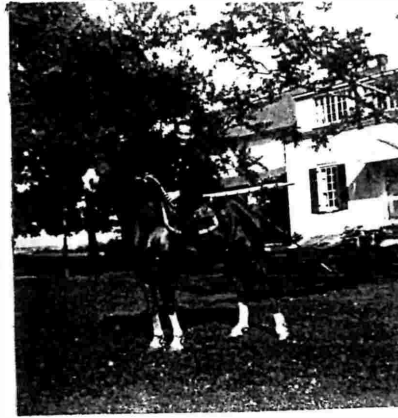
She married after school to Charlies Dale Walton. Th now have a number of childre We enjoy visiting them when ever our work takes us throu there area.

My Brother Ray was my younger brother. He was interested in all that boys like and got to be quite a basketball player . When we go home and all of the Yoder family get together, we

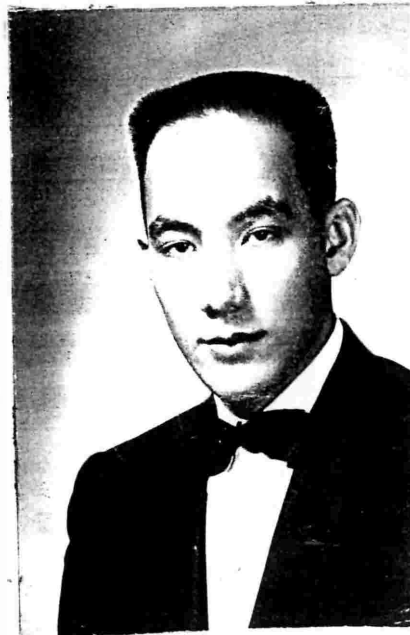


Robert came to visit us for a week one summer. We paid his way down and we had a wonderful week. We hardly knew him. He was as big as I was. We got to know each other again and he really enjoyed it. One thing that he liked was to ride on Lucky, our pony. I bet he spent half the daylight hours on that pony. When it came time to part paths at the end of the week. We felt bad and the parting was a tearful one.





After graduation from
Pennridge high school
I entered the Coast
Guard, and started
a new phase of my
life.



Welcome House will
always be considered
my home. I had many
happy memories there
and am thankful to
all that had a part
in forming those
happy years.

Records of: FRANK T. YODER SR.
1374 N. 343
SOUTH MILLS
N.C. 27976
919-771-2436

+ means the individual is a child in another family.
Relationship: (B) -Biological, (A) -Adopted, (G) -Guardian, (s) -Sealing, (C) -Challenged, (D) -Disproved
Ordinances: B-Baptized, E-Endowed, F-Sealed to Parents, S-Sealed to Spouse, C-Children's Ordinances

16	JECK LUNG TOY-----	RIN: 51	BEPS
8	SHUN TUN MAN HUNG TOY-----	RIN: 4	BEPS
	BIRTH: 5 May 1880		
	TOYSON, CANTON, CHINA		
17	SONG GAYE LEE-----	RIN: 52	BE S
	BIRTH:-----		
10	FU SAI TAPE WONG-----	RIN: 127	BE
	BIRTH: 1836		
	CANTON, CHINA		
19	KWOK HEE TOY-----	RIN: 128	
	BIRTH: 1853		
20	FREDRICK HO KUSTABORDER-----	RIN: 27	BEPS
	BIRTH: 11 Mar 1864		
10	HOWARD MART KUSTABORDER-----	RIN: 23	BEP
	BIRTH: 3 Apr 1894		
	BELLWOOD, BLAIR, Pa, USA		
21	MARGARET LAVIN MCGINNIS-----	RIN: 120	BE S
	BIRTH: 19 Apr 1852		
	HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa, USA		
22	Samuel HAMILTON-----	RIN: 121	BEP
	BIRTH: 1 Mar 1861		
	Pa, USA		
23	ANNA SHEPTURD-----	RIN: 122	
	BIRTH: 1862		
	HARRISBURG, DAUPCO, Pa, USA		
24	HENRY STEINHAUER-----	RIN: 129	
	BIRTH:-----		
12	JOHN SR. STEINHAUER-----	RIN: 39	BEPS
	BIRTH: 1 May 1875		
	GERMANY		
	MARR: 7 Dec 1897 --7		
	Philadelphia, Phil, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 7 Mar 1955		
26	WILLIAM HANDLEY-----	RIN: 133	
	BIRTH: 1838		
	Uppercwyne, Mont, Pa, USA		
27	MARY ANN POWELL-----	RIN: 134	
	BIRTH: 24 May 1837		
	Selkirk, Scotland		
28	HENRY C. BLOOM-----	RIN: 139	
	BIRTH: 14 Sep 1832		
14	HARRY CLYMER SR. BLOOM-----	RIN: 41	BEPS
	BIRTH: 24 Nov 1873		
	Philadelphia, Phil, Pa, USA		
	MARR: 4 Apr 1896 --b		
29	MARY CLYMER-----	RIN: 140	
	BIRTH:-----		
	LANDSDALE, Montgo, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 13 Jul 1951		
30	Samuel CASSSEL-----	RIN: 143	BEP
	BIRTH: 7 Jan 1846		
	Landale, Montgo, Pa, USA		
15	Elizabeth CASSSEL-----	RIN: 42	BEPS
	BIRTH: 17 May 1876		
	Towamontwp, Mont, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 9 Jul 1974		
	Uppercwyne, Mont, Pa, USA		
31	Catherine NEWMAN-----	RIN: 144	BEP
	BIRTH: 6 May 1848		
	Unionata, Pennsylvania		
5	MAUDE LAVIN KUSTABORDER-----	RIN: 14	BE S
	BIRTH: 8 Nov 1914		
	BELLWOOD, BLAIR, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 12 Apr 1945		
11	ANNABELLE HAMILTON-----	RIN: 24	BEP
	BIRTH: 28 May 1891		
	HARRISBURG, DEHN, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 18 Apr 1919		
	BELLWOOD, BLAIR, Pa, USA		
22	Samuel HAMILTON-----	RIN: 121	BEP
	BIRTH: 1 Mar 1861		
	Pa, USA		
23	ANNA SHEPTURD-----	RIN: 122	
	BIRTH: 1862		
	HARRISBURG, DAUPCO, Pa, USA		
24	HENRY STEINHAUER-----	RIN: 129	
	BIRTH:-----		
6	JOHN JR. STEINHAUER-----	RIN: 484	BEPS
	BIRTH: 31 Jul 1900		
	Philadel, Phil, Penn, USA		
	MARR: 10 Apr 1926 --140		
	Landale, Mont, Penn, USA		
	DEATH: 14 Oct 1968		
3	Kathryn STEINHAUER-----	RIN: 2	BEPS
	BIRTH: 19 Aug 1938		
	Franconiatwp, Mont, Pa, USA		
	BURIAL:-----		
7	Katherine BLOOM-----	RIN: 34	BEPS
	BIRTH: 27 Aug 1902		
	Uppercwyne, Mont, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 15 Nov 1982		
	Paris, Edgar, ILL, USA		
14	HARRY CLYMER SR. BLOOM-----	RIN: 41	BEPS
	BIRTH: 24 Nov 1873		
	Philadelphia, Phil, Pa, USA		
	MARR: 4 Apr 1896 --b		
29	MARY CLYMER-----	RIN: 140	
	BIRTH:-----		
	LANDSDALE, Montgo, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 13 Jul 1951		
30	Samuel CASSSEL-----	RIN: 143	BEP
	BIRTH: 7 Jan 1846		
	Landale, Montgo, Pa, USA		
15	Elizabeth CASSSEL-----	RIN: 42	BEPS
	BIRTH: 17 May 1876		
	Towamontwp, Mont, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 9 Jul 1974		
	Uppercwyne, Mont, Pa, USA		
31	Catherine NEWMAN-----	RIN: 144	BEP
	BIRTH: 6 May 1848		
	Unionata, Pennsylvania		
2	Frank Toy Sr YODER [Sr]-----	RIN: 1	BEPS
	BIRTH: 17 Feb 1935		
	DETROIT, WAYNE, MICHIG, USA		
	MARR: 6 Apr 1957 --1		
	Souderton, Pa, Pennsylvani		
	BURIAL:-----		
4	Frank YUENTSUNG YUK TOY-----	RIN: 3	BEPS
	BIRTH: 10 Jan 1902		
	HOY SUN, CANTON, CHINA		
	MARR: 23 May 1934 --2		
	DETROIT, WAYNE, MICH, USA		
	DEATH: 11 Dec 1946		
	DETROIT, WAYNE, MICH, USA		
5	MAUDE LAVIN KUSTABORDER-----	RIN: 14	BE S
	BIRTH: 8 Nov 1914		
	BELLWOOD, BLAIR, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 12 Apr 1945		
	DETROIT, WAYN, MICH, USA		
11	ANNABELLE HAMILTON-----	RIN: 24	BEP
	BIRTH: 28 May 1891		
	HARRISBURG, DEHN, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 18 Apr 1919		
	BELLWOOD, BLAIR, Pa, USA		
22	Samuel HAMILTON-----	RIN: 121	BEP
	BIRTH: 1 Mar 1861		
	Pa, USA		
23	ANNA SHEPTURD-----	RIN: 122	
	BIRTH: 1862		
	HARRISBURG, DAUPCO, Pa, USA		
24	HENRY STEINHAUER-----	RIN: 129	
	BIRTH:-----		
6	JOHN JR. STEINHAUER-----	RIN: 484	BEPS
	BIRTH: 31 Jul 1900		
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	BIRTH: 27 Aug 1902		
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	BIRTH: 7 Jan 1846		
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	BIRTH: 17 May 1876		
	Towamontwp, Mont, Pa, USA		
	DEATH: 9 Jul 1974		
	Uppercwyne, Mont, Pa, USA		
31	Catherine NEWMAN-----	RIN: 144	BEP
	BIRTH: 6 May 1848		
	Unionata, Pennsylvania		