

Bellefonte, Pa., February 10, 1922.

A DAY OF JUVENILE JOY.

Indeed, in recent years its celebration has been confined almost exclusively to the very young. The custom of sending valentines to the older girls has almost fallen into disuse...

Go into a school or assemblage of children the morning after Valentine day, and on all sides you hear, "How many did you get? Oh, is that all! I got thirty" (or forty or fifty, as the case may be).

But not alone in the quantity and quality of valentines does the modern child score on his predecessors—he goes to the most fascinating valentine parties. It is, indeed, a forlorn little one who does not have some kind and enterprising person invite him to a party on Valentine day.

Parties have become so much the rule, in fact, that mothers are usually half distracted to supply novelties in entertainment for this important event, as it would never do, you know, just to have an ordinary, every day party for Valentine day.

There must be valentine games, valentine favors, and even valentine food, or, at least, valentine table appointments. What these shall be is, perhaps, even now perplexing some over-rushed mother or big sister who has little time to devote to hunting up new ideas for the party she is to give.

Now, it should not be a hard thing to give, this valentine party, for there are so many delightfully simple and inexpensive ways in which the proper color can be given.

Fancy dress parties are very popular for such an occasion; more so, it must be confessed, with the small guests than with the mothers, who have to bother with the costumes. A simplified form of the "fancy dress" fete could be had, however, with very little trouble if an easily constructed costume was prescribed.

Each girl might be asked to come as a queen of hearts, and told to wear a white dress—one of her old ones—strung with garlands of red paper hearts, and a fanciful headgear of hearts.

The boys could be Cupids, or Knaves of Hearts, and they should be dressed in white blouse suits or in their ordinary "party array," if they are too old to wear white. As Cupids they should have paper wings, a quiver of red paper filled with paper arrows, and carry a big bow. As a Knave of Hearts they could wear one large red heart over the chest, smaller ones on each sleeve, and a pasteboard crown made of numerous small hearts or a single large one.

Children may be easily amused at a valentine party, as there are endless games appropriate to the day. A blackboard affords much pleasure if a large heart is drawn in the centre. Blindfold the children one after the other and have them try to draw their initials as near to the centre of the heart as possible. Give two simple prizes for those who come closest; one for a boy and one for a girl. There may also be "booby" prizes, or, if the hostess prefers not to emphasize failure, a second prize may be substituted.

Heart archery proves a fascinating game. This must naturally be played in some part of the house or room where damage cannot be done by unskilful marksmen. Suspend a large sheet on the wall—if preferred it can be stretched over a tall clothes-horse—and in the centre paste a huge red heart as a target. The child hitting nearest to the centre is the winner. If possible, it is better to use the arrows with the suction ends, as there is then no danger to the small guests, who will get in range occasionally.

All the other children must be kept strictly in the background while the archer is having his turn. A postoffice with a Pierrot to dispense valentines will be popular. In one corner of the room have an immense red paper or muslin heart, four or five feet tall, with a square opening in the centre. Behind this should be a narrow shelf, on which the postmaster should have numberless valentines addressed to the young guests.

Remember that children are much better pleased with several inexpensive valentines than one handsome one, so have enough for several rounds. Then, whenever there is a lull in the evening's pleasure, the hostess can say: "Suppose we see what there is in the postoffice." There may be little rhymes written for each small guest personally, pretty penny valentines and a round or two of good-natured comics, which are sure to cause much mirth. If the hostess wants to go to the trouble, there might even be one set of inexpensive favors. A witty postmaster can create a great deal of fun.

Though not new, a heart-hunt is always popular. Have dozens of hearts of all sizes hidden in out-of-the-way places. Let these hearts be numbered, the tiniest ones counting two, the next size five, a still larger one ten, a few twenty-five and fifty and just one, the biggest of all, one hundred. The children whose numbers amount to the biggest sum are the winners.

A tree of hearts, with one big heart and numerous small ones, may be used for a very pretty and artistic target, or the children can be blindfolded and aim to hit the hearts with a light gold-paper wand.

Supper is naturally the important

event of the party. The table must be made as "valentiny" as the ingenuity of the mother permits. Have candles, with white paper shades adorned with red hearts, around a centerpiece of a big heart-pie of red paper, from which vines or red baby ribbon run to each child's plate, to be pulled at a given signal after supper.

Surprises in pie should contain simple valentine favors, such as tiny bows and arrows, heart lockets and charms, made in silver paper on a gold paper link chain; penny dolls dressed as Cupids, with mottoes on their quivers, or funny pictures of cats, dogs, clowns and so forth, framed in heart shaped frames of red paper. All of these favors can be easily made at home.

At each plate have a heart-shaped box or toy automobile filled with candy. These boxes may be bought very cheaply, but they can be still further reduced by buying plain white paper and covering them with wall paper or fancy crepe paper.

The chef d'oeuvre of the table is, of course, the large heart-shaped cake, iced with fancy scrolls and a dove in the centre. It should be set on a napkin of lace paper.

As such a cake is rather costly if purchased at a confectioner's, it can be made at home of any plain cup-cake or white cake batter. The heart-shaped pan can be purchased at a tinners for a small sum. With a little practice the icing can be done by the novice by means of an icing tube.

Simple refreshments for a valentine party would be creamed chicken, orange salad, chocolate and whipped cream, tiny heart-shaped soda biscuit, ice cream (in individual moulds if possible), cake and candy. Prizes for the different games may be kept very simple. It is much better to give a number and thus afford more children a chance to win, than to have them few and elaborate. Many interesting little novelties can be evolved from paper and odd bits of ribbon—such as heart-shaped pin-cushions, penwipers and blotters.

A very cunning first prize can be made of a twig on which are set two twigs with a red heart suspended between painted in gold letters, "The Owd, Owd Story." The owls are made of gray or brown crepe paper, painted with daubs of white for markings.

The booby prize can be a red paper heart, with a silver dart pointed on it, and suspended by baby ribbons.

RAILROADER'S REMARKABLE RECORD.

John Nevin Hasson, of Tyrone, was retired on February 1st after an active service of forty-one years on the Tyrone Division, thirty-two years of which were served in the capacity of passenger engineman. Few men, upon retirement, can boast of such a proud record as is Mr. Hasson's. In his forty-one years of faithful service, he worked forty-one Christmas days and forty New Years, having missed New Years of this year owing to illness. Of all the other holidays in this time, he worked all but three, those being three Fourth of Julys when he was ill. He was never disciplined for an infraction of the rules of the company.

He entered the service on the Tyrone Division on July 30, 1881, as a freight brakeman, serving in that capacity until April 5, 1887, when he was promoted to a freight engineman. On March 1, 1890, he was promoted to a passenger engineman, serving as such until retirement.

In all his service Mr. Hasson was in but one accident of any account, and that was when he was a passenger engine man on the Moshannon Branch. They were running along at a pretty fair clip, when suddenly the engine turned clear over and rammed her stack in the ground. Mr. Hasson suffered injuries about the hand, but was off duty but two days as a result. The fireman was unhurt.

Owing to his long service in the outdoors, Mr. Hasson enjoys the best of health and bids well to live long to enjoy his merited vacation. For the past fifteen years he has made his residence in Tyrone, where he will continue to reside.

Curiosity Satisfied.

In a country club a semi-circle of men, mostly lawyers, sat by an open fire, while outside the wind and sleet were almost unbearable. A doctor came in, having been visiting his patients, and numb with cold. He threw off his coat and tried to get near the fire, but no one moved to give him a seat, and he was compelled to remain outside of the semi-circle.

One of the members seated turned to the doctor and said: "Doctor, we have just been discussing foreign parts. You have traveled a great deal, haven't you?" The doctor replied, "Yes; almost everywhere."

One of the lawyers facetiously asked the doctor: "Have you ever been in hades, doctor?"

"I have," the doctor replied. "How did you find conditions there?" the lawyer asked. "Just about the same as here—all the lawyers close to the fire."—Judge.

Warm Your Blood.

A poet has said that "the owl for all his feathers was a-cold." Some people for all their wraps are a-cold whenever they are out-of-doors even in normal winter weather.

It is plain that they need the warmth there is in pure, rich, red blood, which reaches through artery and vein, from head to foot, all over the body. They could be told by many people, from experience, that to have this good blood they should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine has really made it possible for many men and women, boys and girls, to enjoy cold weather and resist the attacks of disease. It gives the right kind of warmth, stimulates and strengthens at the same time, and its benefits are as lasting as those of any tonic possibly can be.

If there is biliousness or constipation, which often occurs as a result of the torpifying effect of cold, Hood's Pills may be taken. They are perfectly compatible with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and are gentle and thorough.

SIGNAL TREE OF 1778 IS REMOVED.

With the removal recently of an ancient chestnut tree at Strafford, Pa., there disappeared one of Chester county's many notable landmarks. And now that it is gone and its great trunk and heavy limbs are probably converted into fire wood, there has arisen a protest from some of the older residents of the county over its total disappearance.

The tree was the last of a score or more "signal trees" used during the Revolution as observation posts by soldiers guarding the approaches to the camp of the "ragged Continentals" at Valley Forge. These trees, the tallest in the forests, were scattered over what is not the upper end of the fashionable main line.

Platforms were built on their tops and there, day after day, lookouts watched the roads and the activities of marauding bands of redcoats and Tories over the countryside. Warning of the approach of an enemy force was given by the observer firing his musket. The man in the next signal tree, a mile or more away, would then fire his musket and in this way the news would be carried eventually to Washington's camp.

Such was the crude manner of conveying information used by these members of the American army's first "intelligence service"—a far cry from the elaborate telephone and radio systems used on the battlefields of France.

The tree at Strafford was cut down recently when workmen began laying the foundations for the Italian Church of Our Lady of the Assumption. It stood by the roadside directly in front of the proposed building, a huge old tree, long since dead, the naked branches of which towered grotesquely into the sky. It is doubtful if the builders of the church even knew of its historical significance, or saw anything in it but an unsightly object and a menace to all who walked beneath it.

This tree was one of the most important of all the signal trees because of its location near the Lancaster Pike and the old Spread Eagle tavern, where the comings and goings of all manner of men could be watched, and also because of its nearness to the camp of Colonel Tarleton and his dragoons, a mile and a half to the southwest. The site of this camp and the headquarters of the British officer are now the estate and home of Dr. George Slymer Stout at Berwyn, Pa.

It was Dr. A. W. Baugh, of Paoli, Pa., a local historian, who voiced a protest over the total disappearance of the remains of the old tree and expressed the fear that it had been burned as firewood.

"I remember seeing, as a boy, the remains of the old platform high up in the branches of the tree," said Dr. Baugh. "That platform was torn down in my father's time. It seems a shame that this old tree should have totally disappeared; that no one, learning that it was to be cut down,

should have rescued at least a part of the wood as a souvenir. A chair made out of the wood of this tree would have been an interesting addition to the relics of the Revolution gathered together at Valley Forge.

"It was not until some time after the tree was cut down that I learned of its destruction. Had I known in time I would have made an effort to get part of the wood. As it is, more than one family will probably sit in front of glowing chestnut logs this winter, not knowing that the wood which gives them warmth one day knew the touch of a shivering, ragged soldier of the Continental army."—Exchange.

House Still Stands.

The house in which Abraham Lincoln died on the morning of April 15, 1865, stands opposite Ford's theatre, in which the President was shot on the preceding night. The house, known sometimes as the Peterson house, from a former occupant, is now devoted to the exhibition of a wonderful collection of Lincoln relics owned by Osborn H. Oldroyd. Mr. Oldroyd has given his life since boyhood—he is now an elderly man—to the study of the life of Lincoln and the collection of objects connected with the life of the President. He has rails split by Abraham Lincoln, the Lincoln family Bible, etc.

The Reminder.

A little three year old was taken by his sister to Sunday school for the first time. The teacher, attracted by his bright, eager face, gave him one of the little cards the others were getting. On his card were the words, "Be ready," which he was to recite the following Sunday. The eventful day arrived and eagerly he waited his turn. Smilingly the teacher said, "Bobby, what is your verse?" Springing to his feet, he said in a loud voice, "Be ready with my card."—L. E. B.

A MESSAGE TO TIRED, SICK FOLKS.

Don't Drag Through Life Half Sick and Half Well. Take This Advice.

Go to your druggist and ask him for Gude's Pepto-Mangan and take it with your meals for a few weeks and see how your health improves.

If you are pale, tired, lack ambition and vigor, you know yourself that if you had plenty of red blood that you would not feel tired and half sick all the time. The only sure foundation of permanent health is good blood. Gude's Pepto-Mangan builds up your blood with a form of iron that gets into your system quickly. It is wonderful. You will like it and it will make you feel so well and strong. Life will be worth living again. Try it and you will thank us for telling you about it. Druggists sell Gude's Pepto-Mangan in both liquid and tablet form.—Adv. 67-6

Boost the American Legion in str els, Feb. 9th and 10th

Have You Taken Advantage of

Our Great Inventory Sale

IF NOT YOU ARE MISSING SOME WONDERFUL BARGAINS

Table with 3 columns: Item, Reg. price, Sale price. Items include 10 Qt. Gray Granite Preserving Kettles, Granite Wash Basins, Good Alarm Clocks, Good Clothes Wringers, Good Wash Boilers, Aluminum Tea Kettles, Rubber Stair Treads, Dash Lanterns, Double Bit Axes with handles, Good Hatchets, Good Brooms, 2-qt. Ice Cream Freezers, 20 Useful Articles in a pan, Good Glass Tumblers, Good Cups and Saucers, 42 Piece Floral Dinner Set, High Grade Food Chopper, High Grade Shears, Good Grade Shears, Good Hammers, Good 2 Key Padlocks, Dinner Pails, White Enamel Bathroom Stools, Russel two Blade Barlow Pocket Knives, Russel one Blade Barlow Pocket Knives.

The Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.

66-6-17

Teaching You Thrift

Practice makes perfect. Schoolmasters of today as well as yesterday constantly repeat that truth. Pupils learn by applying it.

Application of that principle to our everyday habits proves its practical help. We learn by practicing, whether it be a good habit or a bad habit.

This bank teaches you thrift by leading you to practice it. The lesson is easily learned once it is begun. To become perfect in it requires constant practice. A savings account is the most consistent method of practicing thrift. Try it by starting an account with us and see how easy and profitable the habit becomes.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO

60-4 BELLEFONTE, PA.

Advertisement for The First National Bank, Bellefonte, Pa. Text: On Monday our contractors attacked the old banking rooms to which we have welcomed so many of our friends during the past years, and reduced the interior to ruins. Soon the work of rebuilding will begin. Meanwhile we are comfortably installed in our temporary quarters and have got down to a working routine: our business will suffer no interruption. We are prepared for any business pertaining to banking. The First National Bank Bellefonte, Pa.

Advertisement for Christmas Savings Club. Text: WE INVITE YOU to Share the Pleasures and Benefits of Our 1922 Christmas Savings Club Which Started Monday, December 12th, 1921. It is not too late to join. You can become a Member any time. Please come in and let us explain to you. BELLEFONTE TRUST COMPANY BELLEFONTE PA. Includes an image of a Christmas tree.

Large advertisement for A. Fauble's Bargain. Text: ONE GREAT BIG BARGAIN ONE DAY ONLY 250 pair Boys' Knee Pants formerly priced from \$2.25 to \$3.00 all at ONE PRICE, one day only, Saturday Feb. 11th while they last at \$1.45 It's at Fauble's Don't miss it. Includes an image of a pair of pants.