

# Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., March 10, 1922.

**F. GRAY MEEK, Editor**  
To Correspondents.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

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A sample copy of the "Watchman" will be sent without cost to applicants.

## ON THE TRAIL IN ALASKA.

Dr. Meek Writes of Her Trip Overland by Dog-sled.

Akiak, Alaska,  
via Holy Cross,  
January 7th, 1922.

My dear Home Folk:

You'll wonder why the "via"—Of all the bangles that Washington makes, some of these mail routes up in this snow country are the worst! Take this place for instance—a mail once a month with that same mail two or three months old. From the diagram (not given in this article) you see the Yukon and Kuskokwim rivers. There is a weekly mail in from Anchorage to McGrath and Flat which is carried down the Kuskokwim river to Aniak, but there that mail carrier stops and all the lower river, or rather sixty to eighty miles, has no mail service; then you reach a town directly opposite Holy Cross on the Yukon a carrier is brought down the Yukon having carried mail thousands of miles out of the way, sent across the portage to the Kusko and at last gives this-month-old mail to us and goes on to Bethel; when, if the route from Aniak to Akiak were joined, one would get mail in a little over three weeks. It is a strange idea, especially in a country where one has no daily paper, no wireless news, no railroads, no telephones, and depends entirely on magazines and weekly papers for knowledge of the world and its doings. But you won't want my "kicks," so I'll try to tell you of my last trip and then of this hospital that I have promised to look after until spring, at least. In the January mail I had a letter from Winifred, dated October 30th, in which she said she had not heard from me since I left Seattle. I can scarcely understand why cards and letters sent from St. Michael did not reach her but perhaps by this time she will have received one or two of the various things I have sent her.

We got off from Flat on one of those perfect days we sometimes have in the winter at home—clear, crisp cold and dry. There had been a big dance two nights before (Saturday) and I had taken a long sleep and packed my few things on Sunday so that on Monday I was quite rested and ready to move on. The man who was to take me was a government superintendent from the Fort Gibbon district and had a good dog-team of seven short-legged Malamutes, (?) a very good sled with only a little baggage and, as I was also traveling light, we were not too much for the team that, having come nearly four hundred miles, was hardened and fairly well trained.

We left before the sun had gotten above the horizon and a beautiful band of color outlined the tops of the white mountains. The dogs had been tied up for a week and were very anxious to get off. I anticipated a nice time but reckoned without the wind. There had been some snow fall the day before and, as we left the dead camp of Flat, drifts were everywhere, all of the trail was obliterated and I thought of "Brothers" little book which told of the naughty little winds that piled the soft, beautiful snow where it was not needed and, in this case, made heavy going for those willing puppies. I wanted to crawl out but Mr. Moeze would not allow me to move and I was casting around in my mind, wondering what to do, when a second team came in sight behind me and I saw a young Russian boy with nine dogs coming towards us. To go back a little.—These North-country folks have almost exaggerated ideas of honor and this young man, a month before had unwittingly failed to carry out a plan, made without his knowledge and that he was unable to follow through; and whereby I was put to some inconvenience. In return he offered his team as a trail-breaker for our first day's run and, as dogs always travel better behind a team and over a broken road, you may see how we appreciated his appearance. He had no load so pulled past us very shortly and, as I like to be on the first sled, asked him to take me along. He stopped and I was soon sitting on the canvas he had folded up on the bottom but, unfortunately, forgot to take a robe with me. Off we went, through drifts and up hills; for a little time the road wound along Flat creek which has yielded much gold in the past few years but lies deserted today, covered with ridges of small stones left by the Guggenheimer dredge with, here and there, small holes or a pile of dirt where some one else had been hoping to find gold. It is all so deserted and

bare looking! The log cabins are said to be old here in ten years, as I can readily believe from their appearance. The low temperature warps and twists them out of plumb. One night a sound like a gun going off startled me and I asked "What is that?" Ruth laughed and said, "It is Jack Frost cracking the earth with his chill embrace" and it heaves up under the floor until no floor can remain level.

The creek trail finally turned up over a hill where the drifts made our dogs look as though hurdling logs, but they were fresh and it took only a short time to get over that divide and dip down into another valley where two young Frenchmen have found "something good." As is usual in this country, we stopped at their cabin and they insisted on lunch—even a small glass of wine—saying they did not have visitors often. As the Russian and I were a long distance ahead, we tarried, perhaps an hour; Mr. Moeze, then Ruth Reat and Mr. Golden joining us by the time lunch was ready. After this we, as trail-breakers, were off first through that white world. Again the little scrub timber and rolling topography and "up hill and down dale" quite aptly expressed our going. And then came the "trappers paradise" winding along creeks, across little lakes, through willows and small bushes, every tiniest twig loaded with hoar frost until it looked like candied sugar and the "wild things" must love it for crossing and recrossing were trails I had not before seen and which my guide did not recognize nor seem interested in. He would only say, "Are you cold?" and "We are soon at the trapper's cabin." I was getting cold but did not like to acknowledge it and the dogs were running as though smelling something so I knew it would not be long, when suddenly we turned sharply to the left and a tiny cabin came into view. The host came out and his first greeting was, "Madame, your cheek is frozen." I grabbed some snow and began rubbing but he said "Go into the cabin where you will find mentholatum." It was only a superficial burn and was quite fine after covered with oil. This cabin was about twelve feet wide by fifteen feet long, a dirt-floor, one small window, the roof perhaps twelve feet to the ridge pole. Across the entire end was a bunk about five feet wide; in one corner, a tiny stove and two cracker boxes nailed up for cupboards. Another box, a well soiled log and a wood pile constituted the sitting accommodations of this palatial (?) home. The dogs were chained up around the cabin and, by this time, the remainder of the party had arrived. I was wondering where we would all be put when up came another sled from the opposite direction with one man riding and one "on the handle bars" and then Mr. Prue's (the cabin's resident) partner arrived and we were nine. Supper of ptarmigan, peas, bread, butter and coffee was served to us sitting along the bunk like birds, each holding his own plate and using any one of the usual utensils in our hands. But it was all done and accepted so good naturedly that we surely enjoyed it since the thermometer outside registered 35 degrees below zero. When we went to bed, three lay at one end, Ruth and I at the other end of the bunk while four were on the floor. The thirty dogs chained outside made life—shall I say "hideous?" perhaps so, if one stayed awake but the drive of thirty-five miles through the crisp air made us all sleep like logs. Breakfast was served as had been the evening meal and then we all were off. Ruth and her escort back to Flat with the Russian and the newcomers while Mr. M., with me as a passenger, started on the trip South.

I must stop for this time as there are other letters to write and the monthly mail will leave in three days. There is a lot of work here now—inventories, sickness, etc., but I will finish telling you of my trip and the hospital in the February mail. There is a wireless station at Holy Cross where you can reach me, the message coming over by mail in three days. Tell Dr. Kirk he would enjoy this life immensely if he does not mind being cold occasionally.

ELOISE.

## Our Sanitary Delinquencies.

W. C. Welliver, sanitary inspector of the engineering division of the State Department of Health, spent several days of this week on an inspection tour of the town and found many justly-complained-of nuisances, mostly unsanitary privies, piggeries and manure heaps.

The attention of the Board of Health was called to these delinquencies and it is to be hoped that an early abatement may be the result. The question of permitting piggeries in the borough is a serious one as the filthy condition of most of them is not only an annoyance to the neighborhood but a menace as well. If the Board of Health in any community does not function properly it is the province of the State Health Department to dismiss it, clean up objectionable places and oblige borough council to pay expenses but it is a distasteful procedure for the Health Department and one that it is loath to execute. Our borough board of health is composed of the following members: John Blanchard, president; John Curtin, secretary; Dr. Dale, James Furst, Dr. Melvin Locke, and Elmer Yerger, health officer.

The best job work can be had at the "Watchman" office.

## Two Deaths in One Family.

Mrs. Catherine Auman, widow of the late John S. Auman, passed away at the home of her son, E. H. Auman, at Pine Grove Mills, at eleven o'clock on Monday morning, following an illness which dated back several years.

She was a daughter of David and Margaret Ulrich and was born at Millheim on February 25th, 1848, making her age 74 years and 9 days. She was married in 1868 to J. S. Auman and practically all their married life was spent in the vicinity of Millheim. Mr. Auman passed away in 1910 but surviving her are two children, Mrs. Al Bradford, and E. H. Auman, of Pine Grove Mills. She also leaves the following brothers and sisters: George Ulrich, in Michigan; David, in South Dakota; Mrs. Jacob Catherman, of Dungarvin, and Mrs. Sarah Orndorf, of Millheim.

She was a life-long member of the Methodist church and Rev. J. S. Hamm had charge of the funeral services which were held at the E. H. Auman home at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, after which the remains were taken to Millheim where burial was made in the Millheim cemetery at two o'clock the same afternoon.

Following close upon the death of the elder Mrs. Auman, Mrs. Emma L. Auman, wife of E. H. Auman passed away at 4:30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon after only a few hours' illness with double pneumonia. She was suffering with a slight cold and was around as usual, making preparations for the funeral of her mother-in-law. She even ate a hearty dinner on Tuesday and later lay down for a brief rest. Very shortly thereafter she experienced great difficulty in breathing and two physicians were summoned but notwithstanding their heroic endeavors to save her life she passed away at 4:30 o'clock.

She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Stover and was born near Harrisburg on April 6th, 1871, hence was not quite fifty-one years old. On March 6th, 1890, she married E. H. Auman, of Millheim, where they lived for some years, finally moving to Pine Grove Mills. In addition to her husband she is survived by four children: John S. Auman, of Centre Hall; Mrs. D. M. Stover and Mrs. P. J. Smith, of State College, and Ellis, at home. She also leaves one sister and two brothers, namely: Mrs. Luther Emerick, of Centre Hall; Marshall Stover, in Michigan, and Adam, of Aaronsburg.

She was a member of the Lutheran church and her old pastor, Rev. A. M. Luton, of Ohio, will have charge of the funeral services which will be held at 1:30 o'clock this (Friday) afternoon, burial to be made in the new cemetery at Pine Grove Mills.

It is only on rare occasions when such a double bereavement afflicts one family and Mr. Auman and children have the heartfelt sympathy of many friends.

**WALKER.**—Mrs. Gertrude Edna Walker, wife of Chester A. Walker, of Bigler, Clearfield county, passed away in the Clearfield hospital on Saturday night. She had been suffering with a complication of diseases for some weeks which finally affected her heart and last week she was taken to the hospital in the hope that relief might be obtained, but it proved a vain hope and she passed away at the time above stated.

Mrs. Walker was a daughter of Jerome A. and Margaret Elizabeth Confer and was born at Yarnell, Centre county, on May 20th, 1885, hence was 36 years, 9 months and 13 days old. Her early life was spent on the home farm until her marriage in 1908 to Chester A. Walker when they located in Virginia, where Mr. Walker was engaged in the lumbering business. After a few years spent there they sold out and returned to Centre county, later locating at Bigler, where Mr. Walker has a prosperous lumber business. Mrs. Walker was a member of the United Brethren church since early girlhood and was not only a good, christian woman but possessed a most pleasing personality and lovable character that won her many warm friends who sincerely mourn her untimely death.

In addition to her husband she is survived by three children, Elizabeth, Ray and Marjorie. She was one of a family of thirteen children seven of whom, with her aged father, survive, as follows: Mrs. Rachael Butler, of Elmira, N. Y.; Mrs. Mary Heaton, of Milesburg; R. Seymour Confer, of Bellefonte; R. F. D.; J. Edward Confer, of Yarnell; Nelson A., of Niagara Falls; Mrs. Edith Burd, of Milesburg, and Mrs. Harry Haagan, of Yarnell.

The remains were brought to Milesburg on the Pennsylvania-Lehigh train at 1:20 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon and taken to the Advent church where funeral services were held by Rev. G. A. Sparks, of the United Brethren church, after which burial was made in the Advent cemetery.

**SMITH.**—Mrs. Sarah W. Smith, widow of the late William H. Smith, of New Millport, Clearfield county, and a sister of the late John Q. Miles, of Julian, died at the home of her son, Prof. A. J. Smith, at Wilkensburg, on Wednesday of last week, aged 84 years, 10 months and 26 days. Mrs. Smith was born at New Millport and spent her entire life there until four years ago when she went to make her home with her son. She was a member of the Methodist church for over seventy years. Her only survivor is the above named son. The remains were taken to New Millport where burial was made last Saturday.

**HOUSEMAN.**—In the passing away at six o'clock on Monday evening of Mrs. Rose Fauble Houseman, wife of William Houseman Esq., at her home at Steelton following an illness of three weeks with cerebro-spinal meningitis, the first break has occurred in the family circle of children of Mrs. M. Fauble, of Bellefonte. Mrs. Houseman suffered an attack of the grip along about the Holidays but recovered therefrom and during January came to Bellefonte with her two children and spent a few days with her mother. When taken ill several weeks ago it was at first thought her ailment was a recurrence of the grip but it soon became evident that her condition was extremely serious and notwithstanding the utmost vigilance on the part of her physicians her life could not be saved.

Mrs. Houseman was the youngest child of Martin and Lena Loeb Fauble and was born in Bellefonte about thirty-six years ago. Her preliminary education was received in the Bellefonte public schools. Following her graduation at the High school she spent a year in study at Frederick, Md., then entered Dickinson college, at Carlisle. Following her graduation at that institution she went to Europe with her sister, Miss Mabel Fauble, for six months of study. Returning home she accepted a position as one of the instructors in the Bellefonte High school where she taught two years very successfully. About eight years ago she was united in marriage to William Houseman, of Steelton, a classmate at Dickinson college and now a successful attorney in Harrisburg, and all their married life has been spent in Steelton.

Surviving her are her husband and two children, Jane and Ann, the latter less than a year old. She also leaves her mother, Mrs. M. Fauble, living in Bellefonte, and the following brothers and sisters: Adolph Fauble and Mrs. Blanche Schloss, of Bellefonte; Mrs. W. E. Seel, of Paxtang; Joseph Fauble, of Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. Irvin O. Noll, of Lansdowne, and Mrs. E. F. Tausig, of Harrisburg. Funeral services were held and burial made at Harrisburg yesterday afternoon.

**KELLER.**—Miss Sarah J. Keller, a life-long resident of Centre county and an aunt of Harry Keller Esq., of Bellefonte, passed away at two o'clock on Monday morning at the home of her sister, Mrs. George C. Hall, in Wilmington, Del. She went to Wilmington in December to spend the winter and at that time was in fair health but a complication of ailments developed which caused her death.

She was a daughter of Henry and Margaretta Schneck Keller and was born at Oak Hall a little over eighty-four years ago. Her girlhood life was spent at that place but eventually the family moved to Boalsburg where she lived the balance of her life. She was a member of the Reformed church from girlhood and a kindly, christian woman. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Hall, of Wilmington. The remains were brought to Centre county on Wednesday morning and taken to Boalsburg where funeral services were held in the Reformed church at ten o'clock by Rev. S. C. Stover, burial being made in the Boalsburg cemetery.

**HARKNESS.**—Ellis J. N. Harkness, a well known music dealer of Altoona and a brother of Mrs. Robert Irwin, of Bellefonte, died on Saturday evening following eleven days' illness with pneumonia. He was a native of Carlisle but had been a resident of Altoona the past forty-five years. He was quite prominent in church work, being a member of the Second Presbyterian church and secretary-treasurer of the Altoona bible conference. Several months ago his sister, Mrs. Maggie Deitrich, died of the same disease but surviving him are five sisters and one brother, namely: Mrs. Sarah Irwin, Mrs. George W. Levan, Misses Birdie and Grace Harkness, all of Altoona; Mrs. Robert Irwin, of Bellefonte, and Harry P. Harkness, of Philadelphia.

Funeral services were held at his late home at 2:30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon by Rev. H. H. Stiles, assisted by Rev. Reitzel, after which burial was made in Oak Ridge cemetery.

**BENNER.**—Mrs. Mary Matilda Benner, wife of Philip Benner, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harvey Tressler, at Zion, on March first, due to a nervous breakdown. She was a daughter of Alexander and Marjorie Roan and was born in Northumberland county on November 12th, 1841, hence was in her eighty-first year. She was the last survivor of a family of eleven children. She was married to Mr. Benner in 1862 and he survives with the following children: John Benner, of Bellefonte; Mrs. H. K. Hoy and Clarence Benner, of Shiloh; Mrs. Gray Hastings, of Avis, and Mrs. Harvey Tressler, of Zion. Burial was made in the Shiloh cemetery on Saturday morning.

Among the stretches of state road to be built the coming summer is that over the Allegheny mountain from Sandy Ridge to Bald Eagle, a distance of over seven miles, or to be exact, 39,682 feet. The contract has been awarded to the Clark Construction company, of Hastings. All those who have traveled this mountain road know it passes through a section noted for its scenic beauty and one it is built will make one of the most delightful drives in this section of the State.

## Bellefonte Y. a Busy Place.

The Y. is becoming a centre of community activities already. Various organizations having to do with the betterment of the community are availing themselves of the use of the community room on the second floor. Among them are the Business Men's association, the Board of Trade, the American Legion, County Automobile association, County Sunday School association, Women's Auxiliary and the Y. W. girls.

Plans are under way to get the book club reorganized in the form of a public library. Those interested in this line in the past are being conferred with and the Business Men's association is keenly interested in the establishment of a public library. It is hoped that before long something definite will be announced about this need of the community.

The Sunday afternoon meetings for March started off with a good interest and attendance. Rev. Wilson P. Ard gave an inspiring address on "The Measure of a Man." Good, spirited singing made the meeting go off with snap. Next Sunday general secretary, Frank J. Olmstead, and extension secretary, Ralph S. Adams, of State College, will address the meeting. Special music will be rendered by students from State College.

A number of the young men members are interested in the organization of a radio club and a leader for this group has been secured who has considerable experience in this line. A meeting for those interested has been called for Saturday evening at 7:30 at the Y. If you are a wireless "bug" don't be ashamed, call in and tell the secretary and attend the meeting Saturday.

The business men started their gym class on Tuesday evening and a good number showed up. This class is sure to become popular as it gives better health and enjoyment of living through the physical exercise and good fellowship enjoyed in the gym.

The bowling league has proved a popular form of sport and exercise. The alleys have been in constant use in the evening since the league opened. Reservations are asked for over the phone and it is well to plan your practice ahead of time and secure the alleys. League games are played Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings.

## News of United Evangelical Church Conference.

Rev. Reed O. Steely returned to Bellefonte on Tuesday morning from attending the annual sessions of the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the United Evangelical church, held during the week, at Lewisburg, and there is no doubt but that the congregation of the Bellefonte church rejoiced in the fact that he has been returned here for another year's work. The conference adjourned on Monday evening. One of the important questions considered at the session was the organic union of the United Evangelical church and the Evangelical association, the conference having voted in favor of the union by the overwhelming vote of 218 out of a possible 231.

Quite a number of changes were made in the appointments of ministers. Rev. M. L. Hummel, for the past five years stationed at State College, was moved to York, and has been succeeded by Rev. Paul E. Keen, of Wrightsville. Rev. I. C. Bailey, of the Spring Mills charge, was transferred to Lewisburg, and in his stead Rev. G. W. Frey, of Idaville, has been sent to Spring Mills. Clintondale, Rev. C. S. Messner, and Sonestown, Rev. J. W. Zang, exchanged pastorates.

Rev. W. B. Cox, a former pastor of the Bellefonte church but who for the past four years was presiding elder of Carlisle district, was not re-elected to that position and instead Rev. I. E. Spangler, of Jersey Shore, was chosen, and the stationing committee placed Rev. Cox at Mechanicsburg. To fill the vacancy of Rev. Spangler, Rev. L. M. Dice, for five years pastor at Hagerstown, Md., was transferred to Jersey Shore.

Rev. Scott will preach his last sermons for the conference year in the church here on Sunday. Next week he will spend attending the sessions of conference. The year has been a profitable one in the Bellefonte church. There has been a net gain of twenty-five members on the church roll, with twenty probationers to be taken in after the prescribed trial period. The Women's Home and Foreign Missionary societies have both had the best years in their history and the Standard Bearer society has shared in the good work. Both Rev. and Mrs. Scott have been diligent, intelligent workers in the Master's vineyard and their many friends in and out of the church are hoping that they will be returned to the Bellefonte charge.

## Call Wion's Garage in Case of Fire.

Due to the borough fire alarm being out of order all persons wishing to send in an alarm (in case of fire) over the Bell telephone should call Wion's garage, either day or night, who in turn will notify the Commercial exchange to ring the Undine fire bell. Commercial phone patrons should notify exchange in case of fire.

In the future when fire alarms are sounded drivers of all vehicles are requested to pull as close to the curb as possible, so the fire apparatus can pass without danger of accident. Asking your assistance, I am respectfully,

R. E. KLINE, Fire Marshal.

## Boy Scout News.

"Be Prepared."  
"Do a good turn daily."  
At the meeting of the Scouts last Friday evening in the boys' club room in the basement of the Episcopal church the boys were divided into three patrols with the following as leaders: Bill Harvey, patrol leader, Harold Hoag, assistant; Robert Raymond, patrol leader, Max Ichkowitz, assistant; Carl Gray, patrol leader, Donald Mallory, assistant. There are eight Scouts in each patrol. All the boys are eagerly waiting for the results of the tenderfoot tests which will be given this (Friday) night. All who are interested in the scouts watch for the returns in next week's paper.

Please don't forget about any odd jobs you want done. If you have any call Bell 306 and our scout leader will send a boy to you.

We hear rumors from time to time of other troops of scouts starting in Bellefonte; at the Evangelical church, among the colored boys of town, etc. We hope soon that there will be several troops here, and a local Scout Council.

SCOUT SCRIBES.

One of the biggest farm sales to be held in Centre county this spring will be held in Centre county this spring will be held at former county commissioner D. A. Grove, at Dale's Summit, next Friday. Mr. Grove has some of the best stock in the county and all of it is to be sold. He also has a most complete line of high grade farm implements, every piece of which will be disposed of that day. Farmers in need of anything should not fail to attend this sale. Remember the date, all day March 17th.

Only eleven more days until spring will be here but that will make no change at the Scenic. That popular motion picture theatre is with us all the time and open six evenings every week, showing big programs of the best pictures that manager T. Clayton Brown can secure. Regular patrons see all the good ones, which is a strong argument in favor of being a regular. Are you?

Announcement was made last week of the engagement of Miss Martha Edith Boyer, of Chicago, and Harold D. Foster, of Evanston, Ill. Mr. Foster is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip D. Foster, of State College. He is a graduate of Penn State class of 1914 and is now sales agent for the DeLaval Steam Turbine Co., of Chicago, with headquarters at Evanston.

## PINE GROVE MENTION.

Our merchant, E. H. Auman, is housed up with the flu and Fay Randolph is looking after his store.

Charles T. Homan had a bad streak of luck recently, losing a Guernsey cow and three fine ewes in one week.

Miss Nannie McWilliams, teacher of the Baileyville school, spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. F. V. Goodhart, at Centre Hall.

Our town was well represented at the big dance in the I. O. O. F. hall at State College on Monday evening, and every one had a delightful time.

The annual congregational meeting of the Presbyterian church will be held in the lecture room on Monday evening, March 13th, at 7:30 o'clock.

George Hoover and family have had enough of Maryland and are coming back to Centre county, Mr. Hoover having engaged with C. H. Meyers as his right hand man on the farm.

Bear in mind the festival tomorrow (Saturday) evening in the I. O. O. F. hall under the auspices of our ball club. Refreshments will be served and there will be cake walks and other diversions. Proceeds will be divided between the Near East relief and the ball club.

Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Goodhart, of Centre Hall, spent the early part of the week at the bedside of Mrs. Goodhart's father, W. E. McWilliams, who suffered a partial stroke of paralysis on Sunday morning. His throat is affected, making speech difficult. His many friends hope for his recovery.

## RICH MAN, POOR MAN, BEGGAR-MAN, THIEF; DOCTOR, LAWYER, INDIAN CHIEF.

All have their troubles. The rich man has nothing on the poor man when it comes to trouble. The doctor and lawyer, as well as the beggarman and thief have their troubles. They may differ somewhat, but trouble is trouble and why trouble trouble until trouble troubles you? But if you have trouble with your eyes I am at your service and can overcome eye trouble which will help you overcome all other trouble.

No drops. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. EVA B. ROAN, Optometrist,  
Licensed by the State Board.

BELLEFONTE.

Every Saturday, 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.

STATE COLLEGE

Every Day except Saturday.

Both Phones. 66-42

\$1.25 Slop Jars	90c
40c Pitchers	25c
\$2.00 Irons	1.25
20c Cup ad Saucer	15c
All enameled ware 1-5 off	
75c Wool Gloves	25c

# GARMAN'S