

Democrat Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., January 18, 1924.

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

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Paid strictly in advance \$1.50
Paid before expiration of year 1.75
Paid after expiration of year 2.00
Published weekly, every Friday morning. Entered at the postoffice, Bellefonte, Pa., as second class matter.

In ordering change of address always give the old as well as the new address. It is important that the publisher be notified when a subscriber wishes the paper discontinued. It all such cases the subscription must be paid up to date of cancellation.

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IN FAR AWAY NIPPON LAND. Strange Quirks of Japanese Earthquake as Related by Dr. North.

At sea between Yokohama and Kobe, October 9, 1923.

As I did not get my letters on board the S. S. President McKinley before we sailed from Yokohama, I will continue by adding a postscript much longer than the original—unless my ambition gives out before that time. We are crowded for room now; perhaps I should say that the ship is crowded, for it is hardly the truth to say that I have been inconvenienced by the crowd. Most of these passengers are Japanese anxious to get to Kobe, but not traveling by rail because of the almost inconceivable congestion of all trains. First class passengers will be sleeping all over the lounge room, the smoking room, and the reading room. So many of them are there, that it is necessary to have two sittings at each meal. The Japanese men have showed us the utmost kindness. The Japanese children are so bright and happy, and the Japanese women are so charming that we are all glad to have them with us. It is hardly a stretching of the truth to say that an American can have anything he wants in Japan.

Let me cite a few examples of what American generosity has done for us through the desire of the Japanese to reciprocate. When Havermale, Sarah, and I went to Tokyo last Friday he wished to find a friend of Mrs. Havermale. He had her address but did not know where to look for her. In the course of the railway trip I engaged in conversation with a Japanese man who could talk English. He was looking for Mr. Rodeheaver and Dr. Biederwolf. I asked him about the address we had. A young Japanese who overheard our conversation and interrupted us offered his services as guide. He piloted Havermale to the north side of the city, and spent an hour or two helping us find our destination. He not only refused to accept a tip, but almost insisted on paying our car fare, because, as he said, America had done so much for his people.

That same night, upon our return to Yokohama, a Japanese student from America who was traveling second class on our steamer and who knew we were on the same steamer, attached himself to us, and proceeded to escort us back to the steamer. When two workmen attempted to follow us—it was already dark—he got a policeman to escort us part way and then a watchman to take us the rest of the way.

Yesterday when we were in Shiba Park, in Tokyo, a young fellow in workman's uniform attached himself to us, gave us some pictures of the catastrophe which the vendors are prohibited from selling. He also volunteered to be our guide to Zojoji Temple, refusing to take any pay for it. Such is the reaction to our aid.

The other side—the side of death and destruction—is not so pleasant to write about. There is plenty of inconvenience and unpleasantness even now, but real suffering has been reduced to a minimum. The earthquake occurred thirty-nine days ago, but even yet people are living in the rudest kind of shelters and lean-to's, although very many are in tents and barracks. Large crowds are in Kobe and nearby towns. I have heard some first hand experiences that you may be interested to hear about.

The story of Mrs. Lord is extremely interesting. Her son and his wife traveled on the Tenyo with us all the way from San Francisco. He was in Montreal when the catastrophe took place, but had a radiogram to the effect that his mother and little daughter were safe. Mrs. Lord, the elder lady, came on board after we reached Yokohama, and is going with her daughter-in-law and grand-daughter to Shanghai for a time. It seems that Mr. Lord's father was a German. The old lady is Japanese. They lived in a fine residence on the bluff, where most of the wealthy foreigners had their homes. When the earthquake occurred, at noon on September 1st, Mrs. Lord and her grand-daughter were in the house, not far apart. The house came down, but they escaped from the ruins. Their chauffeur, who rushed out of the house when the shock came, was struck down and killed in the yard. Their old servant led them away from the city and the flames which the typhoon was rapidly spreading. The old lady and the little girl trudged for twenty miles to a neighboring town, where they found refuge. There the old servant took care of them, and there her son found

her. She is still lame, but her bruises are now healed.

The Lords were more fortunate than many others. I heard the story of one foreigner whose wife was pinned under the wreckage, and who got an answer from her when he called. Before he could get help, however, to extricate her, the flames came along and killed her. Many more met a similar fate. From what I have heard and seen, I judge that more were killed by flame than by quake.

Miss Baucus and Miss Dickinson, two American women, the former from Dryden, N. Y., and the latter from Fairport, N. Y., were living in a fine old mansion on the bluff, which had been built by an Englishman for his own home. They are self-supporting missionaries under the W. F. M. S. Both were in the house when the quake took place. Miss Baucus was writing at a desk, with her back to an outside wall. When the quake came the wall behind her fell forward across the desk, clearing her head by a few inches. The desk was strong enough to hold the wall up, and she found she could step right out of the ruins into the open. Miss Dickinson was badly pinned in. When Miss Baucus tried to get an answer from her she heard nothing. Finally she got a policeman to come in and call at the place where she had been lying down. He got an answer. Finally the policeman got help and they pulled her out of a very small hole. They told me that the flames, the shouts, and the screams of sufferers were all about them, but the fire did not touch their property, except to scorch the edges. I found them living in a hastily constructed hut which their old servant had built them. When I went back there this morning I found they had moved into a newly constructed two-room house which will be cozy, if not so palatial as their former home. They are peculiar old women, but they certainly seem to have been objects of Divine favor. Their case is a modern miracle. One of the interesting features of their story is that out of fourteen parrots ten were saved, although one of them was in the ruins for several hours, calling, "Boisan."

Only one missionary and two Y. W. C. A. workers lost their lives in the disaster. In Tokyo, it is reported, I believe, that only one foreigner lost his life.

When one sees the ruins of Yokohama he thinks that nothing could be worse. There is not a single building intact, with one exception, except on the outskirts to the north. The property damage, and I presume the loss of life in Tokyo was greater, though not so great in proportion. The business section and the slums of Tokyo are gone, except for a few of the better built buildings, like the railway station, the Maranouchi (?) building, the Imperial hotel, the Imperial Palace, and a few others. Reinforced concrete buildings seemed to withstand the quake best, although many of these crumbled. Small frame buildings, of course, are best of all. I took toffin, or lunch, with Dean Berry, of the theological department of Aoyama Gakuin. His frame home was unharmed except for the loosening of a little plaster. The Imperial hotel is a peculiar building built by an architect from Chicago, whose name was Wright. Almost every one criticized the architecture of the building when it was finished, calling it a fire-trap, an earthquake-trap, etc. It is finished in rough brick, orange brown in color, and is only two stories high. Now every one is saying, "Wright was right."

Aoyama Gakuin, the Methodist college in Tokyo, is a wreck. Not a single large building remains in usable condition. The new 300,000-yen building just finished is a wreck. Although the walls are standing, they are so unsafe that the city has condemned the building. Rapidly Dean Berry is overseeing the construction of temporary wooden barracks where the students can be housed and where classes can meet. So far as I have been able to learn, most, if not all, of the other Methodist work in the city has lost its property. The safety of the missionaries is due to the fact that they had not returned from the summer colony in the mountains. This year the opening of their schools was postponed to a later time than usual. Consequently the students were not in the city at the time.

At present the dynamiting of the unsafe buildings goes on rapidly. Most of these structures are razed. The streets are rather well cleaned up. Dead bodies are still being found and burned, but the worst of these have been cleaned up. While we were at the pier in Yokohama the diver was bringing up automobiles dumped into the harbor when the quake occurred, containing corpses. The fire burned everything clean. Hardly a blackened timber is to be seen. Now and then one sees fire still burning where coal or other slow-burning material was stored. If you can picture in your imagination a city like Buffalo entirely destroyed except for piles of brick and mortar, you can see Yokohama as it is today. If you can see the down-town section of Philadelphia, along with the south side of the city, entirely gone, you can picture pretty well what Tokyo looks like.

When we came into Yokohama harbor we found there four dreadnaughts, a cruiser, and fifteen destroyers all ready to leave. They steamed out in full battle array immediately afterward. The sight was beautiful. We also found an American gunboat or two and an American transport in the bay. One or two British gunboats were also at anchor. Our trip to Kobe began auspiciously. Although somewhat cloudy and misty, the sailing was pleasant. In

the night, however, we have entered a storm. This morning has been the wettest we have experienced in our entire trip. We hope to reach Kobe by noon, but I am afraid the stiff wind will delay us. We are all well and happy.

SARAH and BILL.

Miss Sara Stevenson Writes of Nurses' Life in Philippine Islands.

Camp Stotesenburg, Pampanga, P. I., November 21, 1923.

Dear Ones at Home:—

We have been isolated for the last few days. A bad typhoon hit Manila and vicinity, which brought us quite a rain, but no other damage. No train service, and everything flooded from within about twenty miles of here on down. One train was marooned in the flood for two days and a night; our commanding officer's wife was among the passengers and has just been brought home, so have not as yet heard of her experiences. They say they never have known of so severe a typhoon around here before and up until this time have not heard what damage was done in Manila.

There is an epidemic of anthrax here in Pampanga Province and several thousand caribou, which are used mainly for all heavy work, have died already. I feel so sorry for these people, for they seem to have so little and the flood is just washing their houses away by the hundreds. They are little more than sheds but it is all they have.

We sent the box today with the Christmas things, did not have nice boxes for the pearls, as it was hard to get what we did have. You cannot imagine under what difficulties one gets things together here, though I suppose, too, it is because we are not settled. How much did you have to pay on the box from Frisco? Was worried about it for I never was so rushed and could not attend to it satisfactorily. Miss Fitzgerald said she received the return receipt from Dad for the things sent him. Had it sent to her for I did not know where we might be when it would come back.

This is the easiest place we have ever struck and I am taking advantage of every minute, will get built up well, then will be better able for next year in Manila. Betty is on afternoon duty, so she and the chief nurse are out riding—from six to eight in the morning is the most delightful time of the day to drive, as it is cool then. There are many cars here and much pleasure seeking. We are to be members of a party of twelve to be entertained Thursday night by the commanding officer and his wife, at dinner and at a dance later at the club, which means much pleasure. The moonlight here is wonderful. I thought Texas was great, but you hear of the tropical moonlight and they surely are beyond description, almost as bright as day.

We have already begun to plan and save for the trip to China and Southern Islands and Baguio, which we will try to make before our return home. It will be a month tomorrow since we landed at Manila and two months since we pulled into Yokohama harbor. I think that month will be counted in our two years, at least we hope so, for we don't want to get back to the States in the midst of winter after practically living six years in a warm climate.

The mail arrived yesterday from the States, but it brought us nothing from the Stevenson family, though quite a bit from army friends and a few others.

This is all for the present, and write to us as often as you can.

Poalam Na Po (Filipino Goodby).

SARA.

Catholic Daughters Will Celebrate Anniversary.

The Catholic Daughters of America will celebrate their fourth anniversary and installation of officers Sunday, January 20th. In the morning the Court will receive communion in a body at the eight o'clock Mass. At two in the afternoon the installation of officers will take place in the C. D. of A. rooms, followed by a buffet supper. The out of town guests will include Rev. Damain, from Saint Francis college, Loretta; Rev. Looney, of Tyrone; Rev. O'Hanlon, of State College; Rev. Connelley, of Snow Shoe, and State Regent, Miss Frances Mahar, of Kane, who is also supreme vice regent of the national order of the Catholic Daughters of America. The new officers to be installed are as follows:

Grand Regent—Mrs. Mary Brouse. Vice Regent—Miss Louise Carpeneto.

Financial Secretary—Miss Abbie Kelley.

Treasurer—Mrs. Bertha Bauer. Historian—Miss Margaret Haupt. Prophetess—Mrs. Stella Hogentogler.

Monitor—Mrs. Rose Pearl.

Sentinel—Miss Marian Bauer.

Organist—Mrs. Ethel Carpeneto.

Trustees—Mrs. Mary Brouse, Mrs. Clair Heverly.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gus Armor celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, on Saturday evening, by entertaining many of their friends at a sumptuous dinner at their home on High street. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lytle and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Garber, of Tyrone; Mr. and Mrs. Johnstonbaugh and Miss Mayne Gross, of Axe Mann. Mr. and Mrs. Armor received a large number of valuable as well as useful presents.

MITCHELL.—Mr. Isaac Mitchell, for more than three score years prominently identified with the business interests of Bellefonte, passed away at 7:30 o'clock on Tuesday evening at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Porter Lyon, on west Curtin street, as the result of a severe stroke of paralysis sustained on Sunday evening. Up until that time he had enjoyed his usual good health. In fact he was down town on Saturday, just as alert as a man of his age could expect to be. And even on Sunday he made no complaint of illness. That evening he went to the bath-room and making such a prolonged stay his daughter, Mrs. Lyon, went to see if he was sick. She found the door locked and failing to receive a reply to her calls she proceeded to investigate and found her father lying on the floor unable to move. Neighbors were summoned and he was placed in his bed and the physician who answered a hasty call found him unconscious and so affected by the stroke that he could hold out no hope. During the two days he lingered he was only partially conscious on several occasions.

Mr. Mitchell was a son of Dr. Charles and Catharine Mitchell and was born in Philadelphia on September 28th, 1842, hence had attained the age of 81 years, 3 months and 18 days. His parents dying when he was but a boy he was admitted to Girard College where he received his education and completed his course in 1857, though only fifteen years old. Through the solicitation of well known residents of Bellefonte he came here shortly thereafter and for several years filled responsible clerkships in Bellefonte and at the old Washington furnace, in Nittany valley. His accuracy in detail and close application to business attracted the attention of Major W. F. Reynolds and at his solicitation he accepted a clerkship in the banking house of W. F. Reynolds & Co. Just how long he remained there is not definitely known but he finally resigned to become a member in the Wilson & McFarlane hardware Co. There he worked for a number of years but eventually returned to the banking business as a teller for Geo. W. Jackson & Co., successors to F. F. Reynolds & Co. He remained in the same position when the bank was changed to Jackson, Crider & Hastings and again when it was merged into the Bellefonte Trust company, finally retiring on April 1st, 1921, after a banking experience that stretched over a period of fifty-eight years.

For a long period of years he served as secretary of Bellefonte borough council and his records show the same methodical care that characterized all his work. While for a number of years he assumed the burden of a number of other business interests he never allowed them to conflict with his duties in the bank in which he had become such an integral part.

Possessed of a courteous and charming personality, as well as a smile and hearty hand-clasp for every one with whom he came in contact, he won and held the esteem of a large circle of acquaintances. When he laid aside business cares for the social side of life he proved a delightful acquisition to any gathering. Coming to Bellefonte as a youth he had opportunity to study the town and watch it grow and was always to be found among the ranks of those interested in any movement that he believed would benefit the town or public generally. He was just as thoughtful in making the home life for his family an ideal place as he was in his business life. Few homes in Bellefonte offered more open-hearted hospitality than did that of the Mitchell family and the head of the household was always the gracious and entertaining host. His great love for children was one of his remarkable traits throughout his entire life. He was a life-long member of the Presbyterian church and during his active life a regular attendant.

When a young man he married Miss Deborah Thomas, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Thomas, of Bellefonte, who passed away many years ago but surviving him are five children, namely: J. Thomas Mitchell Esq., of Greenwood, Miss.; Joseph D., of Burnham; Mrs. John Porter Lyon, of Bellefonte; Miss Grace D. Mitchell, of Princeton, N. J., and Malcolm A., of Greenwood, Miss. His only sister, Mrs. Charles Heath, of Philadelphia, died some years ago.

Funeral services will be held at his late home on Curtin street at three o'clock this (Friday) afternoon by Rev. Wilson P. Ard, after which the remains will be laid to rest in the Union cemetery.

MOWER.—Mrs. Catherine Mower, widow of Jacob M. Mower, for many years residents of Walker township, died at her home at Axe Mann, last Friday, as the result of arterio sclerosis and a fractured hip. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mayes and was born in Nittany valley on November 23rd, 1833, hence was 90 years, 1 month and 18 days old. Her funeral was held on Monday, burial being made in the Hubble'sburg cemetery.

BRYAN.—Kenneth Bryan, four month's old son of Frank and Mary Goss Bryan, died on Wednesday morning at the family home on west Washington avenue, Tyrone, as the result of an attack of pneumonia. In addition to the grief stricken parents one brother, Robert, survives. The funeral will be held at two o'clock this afternoon, burial to be made in the Fairview cemetery, Tyrone.

DEITRICK.—Grace Ida Deitrick, infant daughter of John L. and Ver-

na Sproul Deitrick, died last Saturday as the result of convulsions, aged 1 year and 2 days. Burial was made in the cemetery at Zion on Monday.

EWING.—James Ewing, a life-long resident of Pennsylvania Furnace, met an untimely death in the mountains near Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, last Friday night. He had been in feeble health for a year or more and last fall was a patient in the Bellefonte hospital. Following his discharge he was taken to a home at Shirleysburg. There he was given considerable freedom and on Friday started out for a walk. He evidently went to the mountains and becoming bewildered wandered around until he became exhausted when he fell into a small mountain stream and was drowned. When he failed to return to the home searching parties were organized and he was eventually found lying face downward in twelve inches of water about five miles from the home.

He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ewing and was born at Pennsylvania Furnace seventy-six years ago. All his life was spent in that section, where he was regarded as an exemplary citizen. He married Miss Jane McCormick, of Graysville, who died in 1901, but surviving him are two sons and one daughter, John, Arthur, and Dora, all of Chicago, Ill. Another son, Frank, died in Alaska in 1918. He was a life-long member of the Graysville Presbyterian church and Rev. H. D. Davis had charge of the funeral services which were held on Wednesday afternoon, burial being made in the Graysville cemetery.

BROWN.—While attending evangelistic services in a church at Juniata, on Tuesday evening, Mrs. Minnie B. Brown, wife of W. H. Brown, was taken suddenly ill and died fifteen minutes after being removed to her home.

She was a daughter of John and Angelina Kinch, and was born at Franklinville almost sixty-three years ago. Surviving her are her husband, one son, J. B. Brown, of Juniata; two daughters, Mrs. C. E. McIlwain, of Franklinville, and Mrs. L. P. Evans, at home, and the following brothers and sisters: Miss Ella Kinch, of Franklinville; Mrs. F. P. Geist, of Warriorsmark; D. C. Kinch, of Juniata; Mrs. W. E. Parchey, of Mount Union, and Mrs. G. P. Irwin, of Pennsylvania Furnace. Mrs. Brown was a resident of Franklinville until the family moved to Juniata seven years ago and the remains will be taken to that place for burial today.

SAUERS.—Mrs. Malinda Sauers, widow of the late Henry A. Sauers, of State College, died last Friday as the result of general debility. She was a daughter of John and Rachel Sortman and was born in Mifflin county almost seventy-nine years ago. In 1861 she became a resident of State College and a year later married Henry A. Sauers, who died in 1919. Surviving her, however, are the following children: Mrs. Laura Stark, Mrs. William Pritchard and George Sauers, all of Philipsburg; W. E. Sauers, Harry W., E. L., T. E. and Mrs. Harry Edminston, all of State College, and J. W. Sauers, of Altoona. Funeral services were held on Monday by Revs. A. E. Mackey and H. F. Babcock, interment being made in the Pine Hall cemetery.

TOBIAS.—Miss Angeline Tobias, for years a resident of Centre Hall, died on Saturday at the State hospital at Danville as the result of a sudden attack of heart trouble, aged 79 years. Her only survivor is one brother, who lives in Minnesota. The remains were taken to Centre Hall where burial was made on Tuesday afternoon.

WOODRING.—Mrs. Martha Woodring, widow of the late Daniel Woodring, died at her home at Flat Rock, north of Port Matilda, on Tuesday morning. Funeral services will be held in the Black Oak church at 10 o'clock this (Friday) morning, burial to be made in the Black Oak cemetery.

A flower belonging to the lily family and commonly known as a snake lily, which is in the possession of Miss Margaret Stewart, is at present creating much interest among Miss Stewart's friends. So curious is the flower, that she would like any one interested on botany, to feel at liberty to go to her home to see this unusual flower. Coming from a bulb the dark green stalk, thickly dotted with white, grew at the rate of three and a half inches a day until it attained a height of four feet or more, then put forth a dark wine-colored bloom of enormous size, somewhat in the form of a calla, the pistil being a foot and a half long, heavy and dark. At times the flower exudes a most disagreeable odor, and as the bloom fades the ornamental foliage appears. This Amorphophallus Riviere is most curious and no doubt a native of the tropics. Miss Stewart's home is on west Linn street where the rare flower can be seen by any one interested.

Two large deeds are now being entered for record in most of the counties in central Pennsylvania, the first deed being given by the United Telephone and Telegraph company, by receiver, to the United Telephone and Telegraph company, by bondholders' committee, the consideration being \$180,100. By the second deed transfer is made from the United company, through the bondholders' committee, to the Penn State Telephone company, the consideration given in the deed being \$1.00.

Score One for Hutch.

From the "Tyrone Division Special," the tidy little monthly that Paul M. Goheen edits for the amusement, encouragement and edification of employees of the P. R. R. in this district, we take the following very generous praise of the service rendered a distinguished traveler some time ago by passenger agent H. L. Hutchinson, of this place.

The Hon. T. P. Trimble, president judge of the Orphan's courts of Allegheny county, was taking his injured son from the Bellefonte hospital to his home in Pittsburgh. The young man had been badly hurt in an automobile accident near Dale's Summit and was a patient in the hospital here. When he had rallied enough to be taken home his father came here to get him and it was in making arrangements for the trying trip to Pittsburgh that Mr. Hutchinson, as usual when people are in real distress, came with just the kind of help that counts most.

Judge Trimble writes of it as follows:

"When I arrived in Bellefonte on Thursday, I found all of my wants anticipated. The station agent treated me royally; he had arranged for the drawing room and two seats, and also in the event that I could not get my son in the drawing room, to take him on a cot in the baggage car. I was never treated better and don't ever want to be. The conductor on the train had been notified of our distress, and was solicitous throughout the trip from Bellefonte to Pittsburgh. This, of course, meant that the porters had been instructed to give us every attention. I thank you very much and will be glad to show you in some other way than writing a letter how much I appreciate it."

When the time comes to start intensive work on the hospital drive we are going to spread broadcast the letter that Judge Trimble wrote that institution about its care of his son. When the public reads that it will appreciate all the more the peculiar service of a small town hospital where a tender personal interest is taken in every patient.

Hunchback of Notre Dame.

The screen has not presented anything more magnificent in an architectural sense than the production of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, around which the majority of the action of the story of "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" centres. The adaptation of the famous Hugo novel with "Lon Chaney" playing the title role is one of the most artistic, most realistic of screen efforts; and the scenes in Paris, in the reign of Louis XI, with the rabble hungry for sensation and the perpetration of cruelties, are atmospherically correct. To this is added a quality of intense tragedy, together with the troubled romance which Hugo knew so well how to paint, and types that fit the unique characters of the story.

But, although everything in the picture is fashioned to enhance the dramatic quality of the story, and although the excellent cast of players, including Ernest Torrence, Patsy Ruth Miller, Tully Marshall, Nigel De Bruiler and many others noted as screen artists, are clever in their efforts to aid the picture's realism, the real achievement of the production is the portrayal of the Hunchback Quasimodo by Lon Chaney. It is not easy to forget, for instance, the expression of love and gratitude with which Quasimodo responds to the kindly act of the girl Esmeraldo, in giving him a drink of water as he lay bleeding from the lashes of the professional beater; or the scene of his death as he tells his own death knell.

It is a wonderful screen achievement and one that should stand as an example of what can be accomplished in the way of screen pantomime. The "Hunchback of Notre Dame" will be shown at the opera house, Bellefonte, for three days next week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with matinees daily. Matinees at 2 p. m. Night at 8 p. m. Special symphony orchestra accompanies this picture.

The picture will be shown at the Pastime theatre at State College on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 21st, 22nd and 23rd, with a matinee each day.

Legion Auxiliary Officers Installed.

The newly elected officers of the Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion were installed on Tuesday evening by Mrs. Odille Mott, assisted by Miss Lizzie Saylor, as follows: President, Mrs. Joseph Abt; first vice president, Mrs. Edward Eckenroth; second vice president, Mrs. Henry Rider; recording secretary, Mrs. E. L. Miller; corresponding secretary, Mrs. John Garis; chaplain, Mrs. Edward Klingner; sergeant at arms, Miss Nora Stover; historian, Mrs. Willard Abt; treasurer, Mrs. L. H. Gettig; pianist, Mrs. Mary Crav'nd.

The Auxiliary will hold a card party in the Legion rooms Tuesday evening, January 22nd. Admission 25 cents, with refreshments. Everybody invited.

Cathcart.—Reed.—William W. Cathcart and Miss Elsie Reed, both of Coleville, were married at the parsonage of the United Evangelical church, on Tuesday evening, by the pastor, Rev. Reed O. Steely.

A regular quarterly meeting of the Centre county Pomona Grange will be held at Centre Hall on Saturday, January 26th. Installation of officers will take place. Forenoon and afternoon sessions will be held. A good attendance is desired and members are requested to take lunch with them.