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

Political Announcements.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE.

We are authorized to announce that John F. Short is a candidate for Delegate to the National Democratic Convention from the 23rd Congressional District.

VOYAGING THROUGH CHINA.

Dr. North Writes of the Customs and Sights of that Vast Empire.

S. S. Siangtan, en route from Hankow to Ichang, October 23, 1923.

I started this letter day before yesterday, with the hope that I might finish it and mail it in Hankow. But I didn't. It is hard to write letters when you can view interesting sights on the shore as you pass along the river. I will continue where I left off. We left Wuhu only a short time before sunset. Our trip that night and the next day was interesting, but not especially exciting. Along toward nightfall we reached Kiukiang, noted for its so-called "rice" ware, and its blue ware. We went ashore to see it. Every one succumbed to the temptation to buy except Sarah and me. She couldn't strike a bargain that suited her, and I am growing averse to adding to my already too numerous bundles and bags. The rice ware is made in such a way that designs are pressed—apparently—into the porcelain before it is baked, so that at the close of the baking process small spots shaped like rice grains are found in the ware. These spots are thin and transparent. The blue ware reminds the uninitiated collector of pottery—like myself—of the blue ware our grandmothers and great-grandmothers used to own. We had little time to wander around the place. Like all the towns I have seen in China, it aroused my curiosity; but I will have to wait until I reach West China to satisfy it.

About noon yesterday we reached Hankow. I had hoped to have time to "do" this city, the most modern of the far inland cities of China. I "did" the customs house and the steamship ticket office—that was about all. My motto hereafter when traveling will be something like this: "One bag and one trunk—nothing else." As I have already written, we "messed" things up at Shanghai. It took me all the afternoon and evening to "unmess" them. I am not sure yet that they are quite "unmessed." First we had to pay freight on our cargo. This did not amount to much, for the first officer piled the square boxes together until we had about two cubic tons. The rest he left out, because he "couldn't fit it in." He certainly was a good scout. Then we had to secure a release of our goods from the custody of the Indo-China Steam Navigation Co., and to find some one to identify us at the bank, where we had to sign a letter of guarantee that we would stand responsible for any mistake that might arise in connection with our failure to secure a permit to ship at the customs in Shanghai. Then we had to secure a shipping order from the China Navigation Co., on whose ship we had previously booked our passage. Then we had to make out a trans-shipment memorandum at the customs. Then we bargained with the Chinese for the transfer of our belongings from the S. S. Luenho to the S. S. Siangtan. When we reached the latter ship we found that as it was after six o'clock we must secure a night permit from the customs to allow the coolies to put our goods on board. I rushed to the Steamship company's office and got the clerk to send to the customs for this permit. About eight it reached the ship; then it was necessary to bargain for other coolies to stow the goods away after they were put on board. As the goods came on I checked them off. Even then we were not easy until the boat pulled out about ten o'clock, for there were customs officers on board who kept sticking screwdrivers into bundles and inspecting our baggage. Hankow looked like a beautiful city, but I can't tell you much more about it. I did allow my wife to lure me to town after the baggage was on board, long enough to purchase two "Peking" rugs manufactured in Hankow. They are very pretty, and well worth, I think, the cost price—\$34.50 Mex.

The Siangtan, on which we are now sailing, is a much smaller boat than the Luenho. In this particular it is not so pleasant, but the food is the best we have had since we left home. It is almost as good as "mother used to make." As the river grows narrower we sail closer to the shore, where we get better views of Chinese life. The fishermen are interesting. So are also the many sailboats, which

we are constantly passing. The latter form many beautiful pictures which lure the photographer to waste his films. Every time a new group presents itself I want to take a picture of it. Our trip on the Siangtan has been comparatively uneventful. It is quiet and restful. The boat has, however, had exciting experiences. On our second night out we reached Chengling, on the route to Changsha. Our boat had been running on that line all summer, until three weeks ago. Then it was fired upon by soldiers and has since been laid up for repairs in Hankow. All foreigners are reported to have been ordered by the consuls to leave the Changsha district. I am just as well satisfied that we did not have to go there.

We are continually passing little villages, built of bamboo and mud houses, interspersed with more pretentious structures of stone or brick. The larger ones have small pagodas at both the upper and the lower end of the town to attract the attention of the spirits of the air and water. In these towns fishing and cargo carrying seem to be the principal occupations, as we see them from the boat. The villages appear to be very dirty. Those who have actually visited them say their appearance is not deceiving.

Last night we anchored all night, because of shallow water. It grew dark just as we approached the bar. Rather than risk attempting to pass it, the captain thought best to wait until daylight. We were greeted as we awakened this morning with the call of the quartermasters as they sounded. These quartermasters are all Chinese. Two of them stand on each side of the ship in a little affair that extends over the ship's side like a balcony. One swings the lead and drops it. He then reads the mark on it nearest the water level, calling it out to the officer on the bridge in a musical sing-song, something like this: "Half eight," "quarter seven," "quarter less six," or if below three fathoms, "thirteen feet," or "sixteen feet." These calls mean, being interpreted, "eight and one-half fathoms," "seven and a quarter fathoms," "five and three-quarter fathoms." One of the officers on the Luenho told us that this method of calling was used because it was brief and more easily heard by the man on the bridge than the full statement would be. At first I found it difficult to tell what the Chinese were saying, but in time one becomes used to their interpretation of English. Whatever the Chinese says as he works is musical. This morning a good-sized boat passed us. Some half dozen men were rowing. Their song was so harmonious that I was sorry when they passed out of sight and hearing.

Traveling with us are two Scottish women. They are merely seeing China. They certainly chose a time when there is something to see. The water is low—so low that one Japanese boat we found stuck in the mud this morning. Moreover, the soldiers are everywhere present, and likely to give them something of interest to think about. Ten boat loads of soldiers passed us on their way down river from Chungking, early this morning. The captain thinks that they were retreating from that city, which has recently been captured by the Southern forces.

Monday morning: The day is cloudy, but we cannot complain. Most of our trip has been most pleasant. There is enough to do to keep us all interested. Photography, stamp collecting, games, reading, learning Chinese—an occupation for each of us. We passed an interesting old town a short time ago, outside of which stood some sort of beast which appeared to be a cow with horns reminding one of a deer's antlers. I suppose it is there to keep evil spirits away, or to be worshipped. The other day we passed a small boat upon which were several Chinese. One was beating a brass cymbal, while another was in an attitude of worship. I am curious to learn just what these heathen ceremonies signify. One fact we have noticed since our arrival in China. There is no such thing as Sunday.

Tuesday morning: The day began cloudy, although the weather cleared last night. We reached the town of Shasi about one o'clock yesterday afternoon. The men of our party went ashore in a native boat or sampan. We found the streets very muddy from the rain of the day. We saw many interesting sights. Blanchard put it well when he said as we passed along, "I used to wonder how they could be so dirty; now I wonder how they can be so clean in the midst of all this filth." Mangle curs prowl about the streets. The Buddhists hold them sacred; hence, it is not right to kill them. Hogs wander from doorway to doorway until one wonders whether the whole town is not a large pig pen. The smells are wondrous in quantity, quality, and variety. As one sees some of the dapper young men pass by in their sedan chairs, one wonders why they don't start a campaign for a vigorous cleaning-up day.

It would take a long time to tell all the curious sights. One of the impressive facts is the ubiquity of Standard Oil and Standard Oil cans. From these cans the Chinese tinsmiths secure most of their tin. We passed a shop yesterday where there were displayed all sorts of hardware made from these cans. Funnels, stovepipe, tin dishes of various sorts, bread cans, damp-proof cupboards, etc., etc., are the blessings of John D. and his associates.

We passed a shop where cotton cloth was being made by a foot loom. The operator threw the shuttle with remarkable dexterity. In another place a boy was grinding grain into

flour by means of a hand grinder. Everything is done by hand. All the boats are propelled by hand, except when the wind assists. We are just now passing trackers, who pull the Chinese junks up stream. The tow rope is fastened to the top of the mast so that it will not interfere with the trees and other objects on the bank.

We have since "tiffin" time come into a more hilly, even mountainous region. The captain tells us that we will be able to reach Ichang by eight o'clock, but that we shall probably anchor in the river until morning, so that we can get a good night's rest. Possibly I shall not write more in this letter.

Wednesday morning: We arrived in Ichang this morning. We find that we can get to Chungking on the S. S. Robert Dollar II on Friday or Saturday—that is, we will leave at that time. The exact time of arrival in Chungking is uncertain. The Squire, of the C. I. M., (China Inland Mission) home met us on the boat and has us comfortably quartered here. Our freight and baggage are safely stored in the steamship company's go-downs (oriental for warehouse).

Sincerely yours, BILL and SARAH.

—No "sale tags" used during W. R. Brachbill's February furniture sale. Deduct 20% from the original low price tag, the balance is what you pay.

A Lucid Explanation of Conditions in the Near East.

Editor "Democratic Watchman":

Many questions have been asked me by the people of Centre county in regard to the Near East and the part that America is playing in the complicated affairs of Turkey, Greece and Armenia. It has occurred to me that your readers would be interested in the following messages just as they have come, by cable or post, direct from American workers in those little known, restless, adventurous lands:

Alexandropol, Armenia: A report by the vocational training department of Near East relief lists 44 trades, industries and professions in which children in the orphanages are being taught for eventual self-support. Each represents an activity for which there is widespread need in the Caucasus.

Aleppo, Syria: New employment opportunities have been offered in Northern Syria, which is tremendously over-crowded with absolutely destitute refugees, by the re-opening of the Bagdad railroad between Aleppo and Constantinople. Among the first workers taken on were older boys from the orphanages here. Native officials believe the opening of the line will restore the commercial activities of the city.

Alexandropol, Armenia: Fourteen orphan girl graduates from the orphanage nurses' training school here have been offered appointments as instructors in the recently established nurses' school of the University of Armenia. Forty nurses will be graduated from the Alexandropol center in the next few months. Jerusalem: Five graduates from the Jerusalem orphanage have passed rigid examinations by the British provincial government permitting them to teach in Palestine. They rank among the highest of those taking the examination.

Alexandropol, Armenia: A model Armenian village, including houses, cattle sheds, community garden and park, has been erected by a boys' class in home economics at the orphanage sheltering 17,000 here. In this village orphan girls will go through the processes of home life, learning to cook native dishes, weave the native gadat and rugs, thus obtaining training in home life denied them by the death of their parents and the wreckage of their homes. Hygiene will be taught and courses will be given in general sanitation, care of animals, food and home industries, infant care and first aid. A system of self-government will be installed.

Athens: The Greek commission of Near East relief announces its inability, with present resources, to admit 5,000 additional orphans into its institutions and to provide supplementary feeding in the camps for 25,000 more. Hon. Henry Morgenthau, former Ambassador to Turkey, now head of the League of Nations committee for rehabilitation of refugees in Greece, has appealed to the American public in behalf of these youngsters.

This shows a tremendous humanitarian work doing more for making peace possible than any other factor in the storm centre of the world. We must remember, however, that only with our money, can these orphanages be kept open. Surely it would be more cruel to turn out these helpless children after they have had a time of comparative comfort and hope for the future than to have left them to die in their first misery.

February is Centre county's time for providing for her Near East orphans. Let us see to it that none of the children we put in orphanages have to be turned out on account of our indifference.

The orphanages are in protected zones. MARY H. LINN, Chairman for Near East Relief in Centre county.

—Ladies' silk and wool hose reduced Friday and Saturday only. \$2.00 hose at 95c. All shades. —Sim, the Clothier. 5-1t

Marriage Licenses.

Torrence D. Miller and May Isabelle Lutz, Bellefonte.

Joseph H. Stover and Roxie B. Stiver, Bellefonte.

Ira E. Packer and Mahilda L. Holt, Howard.

Lee Hunt, Canton, N. Y., and Mary Rhoton, State College.

MUSSER.—Dr. Charles Sumner Musser, one of the ablest practitioners of Centre county, died at his home at Aaronsburg about eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning. Two weeks ago he caught a heavy cold which in a few days developed into pleuro-pneumonia and though every treatment known to the medical profession was resorted to by his attending physicians they were unable to combat the disease and he passed away at the time above stated.

He was a son of Dr. Philip T. and Mary J. Mumbauer Musser and was born at Millheim on November 19th, 1856, hence had reached the age of 67 years, 2 months and 10 days. He was a descendant of a family that located in Gregg township in 1789 and had been prominent in the economic life of lower Pennsylvania ever since. His education had its start in the public schools of Millheim but when ten years of age his parents moved to Aaronsburg where he continued his studies in the public schools and as he grew to young manhood took a course in the Aaronsburg Academy. This was followed by a year at Penn Hall Academy, two years at Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, and a three years' course at Franklin and Marshall College. In 1878 he entered Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, where he graduated two years later.

Returning home he became associated with his father in the practice of medicine and in 1882 took a post graduate course at Jefferson Medical College. In 1884 he took advanced work at the Philadelphia Polyclinic and a year later went to Germany where he spent twelve months in study and travel. The result, naturally, gave him a wealth of knowledge in his chosen profession that gave him high rank in the medical fraternity everywhere. He was a member of various medical societies and in 1887 a member of the ninth International Medical Congress held in Washington.

In 1893 he was a member of the Pan-American Medical Congress and belonged to the American Academy of Social and Political Science, of Philadelphia. Though he lived in the lower end of the county he took a great interest in the start and organization of the Bellefonte hospital and ever since had been a voluntary contributor to its support. For a number of years he served as pension examiner for Centre county and was on the consulting staff of the Cottage State hospital, at Philipsburg. He was a member of the Masonic lodge at Centre Hall and the Bellefonte Commandery Knights Templar.

His life and his skill were devoted to his home people, where he had an unusually large practice, and where his death will be most keenly felt. He never married but is survived by one brother, Harvey Musser Esq., of Akron, Ohio, and one sister, Mrs. Ella Irey, wife of Rev. A. J. Irey, of Danville, both of whom, as well as his nephew, Dr. Harvey Musser, of Akron, were with him during the closing hours of his life.

At his own request, Rev. Sheeder, of Altoona, had charge of the funeral services, which were held at one o'clock Thursday afternoon, burial being made in the Aaronsburg cemetery.

SHUEY.—Mrs. Lulu Shuey, wife of Benner Shuey, died at her home at Apollo, Armstrong county, on Tuesday night of last week, following a protracted illness with diabetes.

She was a daughter of William and Anna Saxton and was born in Spring township October 4th, 1894, making her age 29 years, 2 months and 17 days. Eight years ago last December she married Benner Shuey and they lived in Buffalo Run valley until the spring of 1923 when they moved to Apollo. In addition to her husband she is survived by two young sons, Daniel and Don, aged 7 and 5 years respectively. She also leaves her parents, one brother and a sister, Edward and Verna Saxton, all of Apollo.

The remains were brought to Bellefonte last Friday and taken to the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel L. Shuey, at Pleasant Gap, where funeral services were held on Saturday morning by Revs. H. F. Babcock, of State College, and W. J. Wagner, of Boalsburg, after which burial was made in the Branch cemetery.

COX.—Word was received in Bellefonte on Monday of the sudden death on Sunday, at his home in Franklin, of W. Harry Cox, a prominent lumberman and business man of Franklin, Pa. After eating dinner on Sunday Mr. Cox went to the bath room where he was found dead a half hour later. Local interest in Mr. Cox's death centers in the fact that his wife was formerly Miss Helen Sechler, daughter of Robert and Ada Musser Sechler, deceased, but during their life well known residents of Bellefonte. Since leaving Bellefonte four years ago Miss Myra Sechler has been making her home with the Cox family. Deceased is survived by his wife and one son, William Cox Jr.

HAZEL.—George Wilson Hazel died at his home at Madisonburg last Saturday night, following a long illness, aged 77 years, 4 months and 6 days. He was a son of Michael and Sarah Hazel, was born in Brush valley and spent his entire life there. He married Miss Emma Shaffer who survives with the following children: Irvin, of Lock Haven, and Annie M., at home. He also leaves two brothers and one sister, Cornelius and Frank, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. Adam Courtin, of Wakarusa, Ind. Rev. Jacob Reardon, of Elk Lick, had charge of the funeral services which were held on Tuesday, burial being made in the Lutheran cemetery at Madisonburg.

HARRIS.—Mrs. Rachel Harris, widow of the late John Harris, of this place, died in the Memorial hospital, at Johnstown, on Wednesday night at 11 o'clock. On the afternoon of December 31st, Mrs. Harris left her home here for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Van Pelt, in Johnstown. Just before her train had reached its destination she arose from her chair to go to the exit of the Pulman, so that when the stop was made she fell, breaking her right hip. The fracture was such a complicated one and so serious to one of her years that her death was caused by exhaustion consequent upon the injury.

Mrs. Harris was a daughter of David M., and Elvira Johnston Wagner and was born in Bellefonte seventy-four years ago; her father having been among the foremost of our old time merchants and the family home was the brick mansion at the corner of High and Spring streets now owned by the Decker Bros. She married John Harris, prominent in the business affairs of the community, almost until his death on December 19th, 1894. To them were born ten children, six of whom survive as follows: Joseph, of Detroit, Mich.; Guy, of Washington, D. C.; Charles, of Hagerstown, Md.; Jane, Mrs. John Van Pelt, of Johnstown; Mary, Mrs. John McCoy, of Bellefonte, and George, of Baltimore.

Mrs. Harris was what one might call the ideal mother. Left with a large family to rear she made their home life so wonderfully interesting and happy that she bound them together until all had attained such success in life that in turn they were able to make her declining years ones of great comfort and satisfaction. Scarcely should we say she had any declining years, for in spirit she was young as her children. Upon her marriage to Mr. Harris she joined the Presbyterian church and remained an active member to the last.

The body will be brought here this afternoon and taken to the home of her daughter, Mrs. McCoy, where funeral services will be conducted tomorrow, Saturday, afternoon at 2 o'clock.

STOVER.—Mrs. Mary Magdalene Stover, widow of the late Frank B. Stover, at one time a prominent business man of Bellefonte, died at her home in Altoona last Friday evening as the result of a stroke of paralysis sustained three weeks previous.

She was a daughter of William H. and Catherine Hess Musser and was born on the Branch, in Ferguson township, on May 31st, 1839, hence was in her eighty-fifth year. Her early life was spent on the farm until her marriage with Mr. Stover on February 5th, 1862, when they took up their residence in Pine Grove Mills. They lived in that locality until 1878 when they came to Bellefonte. Mr. Stover for many years conducting a meat market in the building occupied by the Centre Democrat. In 1904 he sold out and the family moved to Altoona where Mr. Stover died in November, 1913. Mrs. Stover was a life-long member of the Lutheran church and during her residence in Altoona was a faithful member of the Second Lutheran church. She was the last surviving member of her father's family but leaves to mourn their loss four children, Samuel H. and Mrs. H. E. Stover, both of Altoona; Alvin H., of Norristown, and Lulu C., at home. Burial was made in the Rose Hill cemetery, Altoona, on Tuesday afternoon.

LYON.—Jacob Lyon, for almost half a century a well known resident of Bellefonte, died on Sunday evening following several year's illness with creeping paralysis.

He was a son of Moyer and Hannah Lyon and was born at Danville sixty-eight years ago. When about twenty years old, or in 1876, he came to Bellefonte to work for his brother, the late W. A. Lyon, during his life a prominent butcher and meat dealer. Following the latter's death in 1919 Jacob conducted the business a year or two, himself, then sold out and had since lived a retired life. He was a member of the Bellefonte Lodge of Elks and the Royal Arcanum.

He never married but is survived by two brothers and three sisters, Henry Lyon, of Norfolk, Va.; Charles, Mrs. James Scarlet, Mrs. Straub and Miss Caroline Lyon, all of Danville. On Sunday afternoon the remains were taken from his late home with Mrs. Tillie Woods to the Bellefonte Lodge of Elks where they lay in state until Monday morning when they were taken to Danville for burial in the family lot in that place. The remains were accompanied by Dr. DeLaun G. Stewart and Jacob Marks, representing the Elks; Mrs. W. A. Lyon and sons, Robert V., of Rochester, N. Y., and Edward, of Providence, Rhode Island.

BROTHERTON.—Mrs. Jane Brotherton, widow of the late Joseph Brotherton, of Juniata, died on Sunday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Shuey, in Pittsburgh. She was a daughter of William and Mary Norris and was born in Buffalo Run valley, Centre county, on August 25th, 1838, hence was in her eighty-sixth year. She was one of a family of fifteen children, the only survivors being Daniel B. Norris and Mrs. W. B. Ray, both of Juniata. She also leaves two sons and three daughters. The remains were taken to Altoona where burial was made on Wednesday afternoon.

GILLILAND.—Robert, second son of Ray D. and Margaret Stewart Gilliland, of State College, died at the J. C. Blair Memorial hospital, at Huntingdon, yesterday morning at seven o'clock. The boy, but ten years

of age, unusually promising and strong physically, became alarmingly ill two weeks ago and when not yielding to the treatment of the home physicians, was taken to the Huntingdon hospital, where the case baffled even the Philadelphia specialists called in. Although showing improvement at times he became suddenly worse on Wednesday when meningitis became apparent, dying at the above mentioned time. He is survived by his parents, one sister and a brother. At this writing no arrangement has been made for the funeral.

Negro Murderer Electrocuted.

Lawrence Roberts, twenty-six year old negro of Venango county, was electrocuted at the Rockview penitentiary on Monday morning. He was taken to the chair at 7:06 o'clock and seven minutes later was pronounced dead by Dr. C. J. Newcomb. The body was unclaimed and was buried in the penitentiary cemetery.

Roberts killed his father-in-law, James Lawrence, in Franklin, last August. He was arrested the next day and while in the Venango county jail awaiting trial he made one attempt to escape and had made his plans to kill the sheriff but the latter was cautioned by other prisoners and a search of Roberts' cell unearthed a deadly weapon constructed from metal strips of his bed. He was convicted in November and promptly sentenced to death by Judge Crisswell. The next day he was brought to Rockview by the Venango county sheriff but as no death warrant had been issued the authorities there could not receive him and he was taken back to Franklin where he was kept under guard day and night.

He was brought to the death house on Saturday by sheriff E. M. Voorhies and deputy C. L. Richards and on the train made another ineffectual attempt to escape. He was handcuffed to deputy Richards and asked that gentleman to take him to the toilet. He did so and on reaching there and while Richards was closing the door of the toilet room Roberts grabbed the deputy's revolver. He was just an instant too slow in getting his finger on the trigger, Mr. Richards grabbing the revolver with his free hand and at the same time yelling for help. Sheriff Voorhies and a brakeman rushed to the toilet and the burly negro was quickly overpowered. From that time until he was locked in the death house the sheriff and his deputy were constantly on guard.

—All shades of ladies' silk and wool hose reduced Friday and Saturday. \$2.00 hose at \$1.45.—Sim, the Clothier. 5-1t

—While visiting in Pittsburgh, last week, Mrs. M. R. Krader accepted an invitation to sing a few songs at the Kauffman & Baer store distributing station on Wednesday and Friday nights. Radio fans in Bellefonte tuned in and were not only able to hear her sing very distinctly but could easily recognize the singer's voice. Mrs. Krader sang two Swiss yodeling songs, accompanying herself on the harp-zither, "Mother of Pearl" and gave a reading, also.

—Genuine Tennessee cedar chests as low as \$14.00 during February sale at W. R. Brachbill's. 5-2t

—By the roundabout way of Pine Grove Mills we received a report here that an Essex coach was badly wrecked, just east of the aviation field, Wednesday night about eight o'clock. Our information was to the effect that it was a car from Lock Haven, occupied by three men and a woman, and after hitting a telephone pole turned completely over, more or less injuring its occupants. Inquiry at the garages in town revealed that no wrecked Essex was hauled here for repairs.

—February sales special: Solid mahogany table lamps, two lights, double lined silk shades, at \$14.75.—W. R. Brachbill.

—The production of the Passion Play, advertised by the Protected Home Circle, will be given in the Logan hose house instead of the Red Men's hall, Wednesday evening, February 6th, at 8 o'clock. The "Play" will have its screen showing here as a benefit for the Home Circle organization.

Real Estate Transfers.

Jennie H. Fogleman Watson, et bar, et al, to Allen A. Dunlap, tract in Patton township; \$800.

Minnie C. Schenck to Alta Kline, tract in Howard; \$1,600.

E. K. Keller, et ux, to Orlin Brooks, tract in Spring township; \$17,500.

Claude Cook, et ux, to William T. Barnit, tract in Boggs township; \$450.

I. Gordon Foster, et al, to William Kennedy, tract in State College; \$325.

Jennie H. Jamison, et al, to Edward T. Jamison, tract in Gregg township; \$1.

Susan Peters, et bar, to Edward T. Jamison, tract in Gregg township; \$1,500.

David Chambers, et ux, to Emerald Drappshaw, tract in Clarence; \$1,100.

William G. Fike, et ux, to John C. Barnes, tract in Spring township; \$650.

Clara Swartz, et ux, to H. C. Swartz, et ux, tract in Snow Shoe; \$1.

Allen Kenner's heirs to Sarah K. Auman, tract in Haines township; \$1,121.

Robert R. Miller to Levina Mae of Ray D. and Margaret Stewart Gilliland, et al, tract in Worth township; \$1.

Martha Workman to Witmer-Steel company, tract in Gregg township; \$5.