

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., January 23, 1925.

GRAY MEER, 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.

Total Eclipse of the Sun Will Occur Tomorrow.

Old Mother Earth, or at least a portion of it, will be shrouded in darkness tomorrow morning when the new moon gets in the pathway of the sun and shuts off its rays for a brief time only. The eclipse will be total over a one hundred mile wide pathway, leading from northern Minnesota a little south of east through Michigan, Ontario, south-western New York and north-eastern Pennsylvania. At Wilkes-Barre and Scranton the eclipse will be total, but it will be only partial in Bellefonte and Centre county. But the greater part of the sun will be obscured and if the day is fair residents of this section of the State will have an opportunity of witnessing a sight such as will not occur again for one hundred years.

While the exact minute when the eclipse will be at its maximum for Centre county observers cannot be told it will be between 9:05 and 9:15 o'clock. The eclipse will start shortly after eight o'clock in the morning and when it has reached its maximum so much of the sun will be covered that only a small per cent. of daylight will remain. But this condition will prevail only a few minutes and by 9:30 o'clock it will be light enough for ordinary work while the eclipse will officially terminate at 10:24 o'clock.

Astronomers everywhere have completed arrangements for the most thorough investigations of the eclipse as well as the taking of photographs with the most powerful lenses in existence. It is just possible that new discoveries will also be made. It was through a partial eclipse of the sun that helium was discovered, and observations will be conducted to ascertain, if possible, the presence of coronium, a gaseous substance which astronomers have not yet definitely located.

All in all, the eclipse will be a spectacle well worth watching. Smoked glass can be used to watch its advance from the time the moon enters the pathway of the sun but when the eclipse attains its maximum it will be so pronounced that it can easily be seen with the naked eye.

Many Patients in the Hospital.

Among the many patients in the Centre County hospital at the present time are:
Miss Emma Kinne, Milesburg, shoulder injured in fall.
Frank Smith, Coleville.
George Harpster, Port Matilda.
Master Jacob Mills, Bellefonte; hurt at school.

Mrs. Frank Hennigh, Centre Hall.
Samuel Yeager, Mount Eagle; fell on street.

William Lucas, Fleming.
Harrison Witmer, State College.
Robert Craig, Julian.
Mrs. Christina Albrechtsen, Marathon, N. Y.

Miss Margaret J. Lytle, State College.
Nathan McGrew.
Elmer Barr, Pine Grove Mills.
Clarence Neil, Port Matilda.
Curtin Dunkleberger, Bellefonte.
Miss Verna Donakey, Tusseyville.
Samuel Runkle, Centre Hall.
John Emel, Bellefonte.
Mrs. Annie Whippo, Bellefonte.
Mrs. Sarah Heverly, Bellefonte.
Mrs. Jennie Weaver, Boalsburg.
Mrs. Eva Wagner, Milesburg.
Mrs. Carrie Downing, Bellefonte.
Mrs. Harry Stickler, Bellefonte.

Recent Arrivals.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, on Sunday, January 18th, at their home in Buffalo Run valley.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Dobelbower, at the Centre County hospital last Friday. It has been named Eleanor Mitchell Dobelbower. The mother, prior to her marriage was Miss Deborah Lyon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Porter Lyon.

Residents of Tyrone, Altoona and a number of other surrounding towns are becoming greatly excited over the possibility of the air mail landing field being moved from Bellefonte, when there isn't anything to get excited about. The present field just outside the borough limits of Bellefonte may be abandoned but there are several suitable locations in close proximity that are being considered and one of which will eventually be chosen. In fact every indication now points to a very much improved and enlarged plant in Bellefonte just as soon as the weather opens up in the spring.

McCARGAR.—Mrs. Mary J. McCargar, widow of the late J. S. McCargar, died last Friday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Seibert, on Pine street, as the result of several years' illness with chronic nephritis, though her condition was not considered serious until several weeks prior to her death.

She was a daughter of Roderick and Lois Reitty Granger and was born at Towanda on February 22nd, 1855, hence was almost seventy years old. As a young woman she married Mr. McCargar and thirty years ago they came to Bellefonte and this had been her home ever since. Mr. McCargar died almost three years ago and a year later she sold her house and since that time had made her home with Mr. and Mrs. Seibert. She was a life-long member of the Methodist church and for years a regular attendant. She had no children and her only survivor is one brother, Alexander Granger, of Towanda.

The funeral was held on Monday morning. Rev. E. E. McKelvey had charge of the services and burial was made in the Union cemetery.

DOLL.—Edward I. Doll died at his home in Altoona at 1:30 o'clock on Tuesday morning following two years' illness. He was a son of Louis and Regina Doll and was born in Bellefonte on January 17th, 1881, hence was 44 years and 3 days old. He was a machinist by occupation and prior to his illness worked in the Juniata machine shops of the Pennsylvania railroad. He was a member of the Catholic church, the Holy Name society and the Pennsylvania relief association.

He is survived by his wife and four children, Miss Margaret, a student nurse in the Mercy hospital, Pittsburgh; Helen, Max and Robert at home. He also leaves four brothers and one sister, William, George and Frank Doll, and Mrs. Rose Pearl, all of Bellefonte, and Louis Doll, of Franklin. Funeral services will be held in St. Mark's Catholic church, Altoona, at 9 o'clock this (Friday) morning, burial to be made in the Calvary cemetery in that place.

FAITALUR.—Louis Faitalur, the Austrian who fell from the railroad trestle south of Bellefonte into the icy waters of Logan's branch on Sunday evening, January 11th, and was rescued in a half frozen and unconscious condition by Curt Gingery with the assistance of some boys, died at the Centre County hospital on Monday of lobar pneumonia, the result of exposure. He was sixty-five years old and afflicted with rheumatism, and it is thought that this was the cause of his falling from the trestle. Very little is known in regard to the man. His only relative in this country is a cousin, Yac Kuais, who stated that he knew he was a widower and was a man of some means. Burial was made in the Catholic cemetery on Wednesday morning, Rev. Father Downes officiating.

WOODS.—Winfield S. Woods died at his home along the Tyrone pike, in Rush township, on Tuesday morning, following a prolonged illness with Bright's disease and dropsy. He was born at Julian in November, 1851, but the greater part of his life had been spent in the vicinity of Phillipsburg where he followed the occupation of a teamster. In 1870 he married Miss Ellen Stone, of Julian, who died eight years ago, but surviving him are three sons, William and Winfield, of Rush township, and John, of Claysburg. Burial was made in the Phillipsburg cemetery yesterday afternoon.

BOWDEN.—Mrs. Grace E. Bowden, wife of Clair V. Bowden, died at her home at Oaks, Montgomery county, early last week following a brief illness. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Lee and was born in Col lege township, Centre county. In addition to her husband she is survived by two small children, Lee and Betty. She also leaves her father, living at State College. Burial was made in the Green Tree cemetery, at Oaks, last Friday afternoon.

LEYMAN.—Michael Mills Leyman, a native of Centre county, died at his home in McKeesport last Friday, of general debility. He was born at Mt. Eagle and was almost eighty years old. He was a contractor and the greater part of his life was spent in the western part of the State. His wife, three sons, three daughters, one brother and a sister survive. Burial was made at McKeesport on Monday afternoon.

Tax collector Herbert Auman this week had two tax delinquents arrested and sent to jail for the non-payment of their taxes. Other information has been made and if the delinquents do not come across with the cash Sheriff Taylor is due to receive a lot of new boarders.

An overheated coal oil stove set fire to the bath room in the home of Robert Woodring, on Howard street, Bellefonte, last Saturday night which did several hundred dollars damage before the flames were extinguished by the firemen.

The Centre county association of Philadelphia will hold its next winter dinner and dance at the Bellevue-Stratford hotel on Saturday night, February 7th. Over three hundred family invitations have been sent out.

The deepest snow of the winter so far fell on Monday night and Tuesday, about eight inches all told.

Seventy-two Degrees Below Zero in Canada.

Many Centre countians have gone to Florida this winter to avoid the cold weather of this northern climate but compared with Canada Pennsylvania is almost a torrid State, according to our old friend, Will Truckenmiller. The lowest thermometer has been in Bellefonte this winter was three degrees below zero while up in Canada—but we'll let Mr. Truckenmiller tell the story in his own way in the following communication:

Blackfalds, Alberta, Can., Jan. 12. Editor "Watchman."

I see your readers are grumbling about the severity of the weather, five to ten degrees below zero. Now let me tell you of some real winter weather.

Just one month ago today it began raining, a pouring rain for twenty-four hours, then a blinding, driving snow storm for two days, and when it ended three feet of snow had fallen and the drifts were four to eight feet deep. Then the thermometer began to drop and went on down until it reached seventy-two degrees below zero. For a week all rail and team traffic was at a stand-still, then it warmed up. The snow plows were brought out, freight trains began moving, the country roads were opened up, grain began coming in to the elevators, cream and stock shipments were resumed and business settled down into its normal course. When the mercury gets up to zero we all open doors and windows and complain of the heat.

Times are brightening up here. Prices are good. Last year's crops were fair and everybody is hopeful. Fur farming is a great business here, and so is the growing of fine wheat and breeding high-class dairy cows. Some of the latter produce twenty-four thousand pounds of milk a year, testing four per cent. butter fat.

Yours sincerely,
WILL TRUCKENMILLER.

State College Service to People Published.

The most complete record ever compiled of one year's history and work at The Pennsylvania State College is contained in a booklet just published by the college. It is called "The Service of The Pennsylvania State College to the Commonwealth" and contains the 1923-'24 annual report of President John M. Thomas and other officers of the college.

The report is addressed officially to members of the State Legislature by Judge H. Walton Mitchell, president of the College board of trustees, as required by a Pennsylvania law accepting the Morrill land grant act of Congress. The first copies of the 128-page book have already been sent to members of the State Legislature. Others will be distributed among alumni and friends of Penn State.

One of the features of the report is the most extensive accounting of college funds ever published by the comptroller, R. H. Smith. It shows that the cost of operating the college for the year 1923-'24 was more than twice the sum received from the State for all purposes. The total cost of operation was \$2,693,359.43 and the income from the State for the period was only \$1,125,054.24. Student fees had to be increased to secure a good portion of the difference.

"Red" Davis Acquitted of Murder at Lewistown.

E. E. "Red" Davis, former assistant deputy warden at the Rockview penitentiary, was acquitted of the charge of murder at Lewistown last Thursday. He was tried for the killing of John Mullen, of Jersey Shore, at Lewistown on September 26th. While at Lewistown on the hunt of an escaped prisoner Davis joined Mullen at a campfire he had established on the outskirts of Lewistown in the hope of obtaining information as to the whereabouts of the man he was hunting.

Mullen had a concoction of bay rum and Davis joined him in one drink. Davis claimed that the shooting was accidental, as his revolver was discharged when he was in the act of withdrawing it from the holster to show to Davis.

John Francies, of Pittsburgh, former warden at Rockview; sheriff E. R. Taylor, register Harry Rossman and county commissioner Harry Austin, of Centre county, as well as a number of Pittsburgh and Johnstown business men, were character witnesses for Mr. Davis. The jury was out but thirty-five minutes when they returned a verdict of not guilty. Davis is now living in Altoona, the place of his former home.

Evangelical Church to Dedicate New Sunday School Room on Sunday.

As announced in last week's issue the new Sunday school room of the Evangelical church of Bellefonte, will be dedicated on Sunday, January 25th, by Bishop S. C. Breyfogle, the following being the program: Sunday school at 9:15. Preaching services by the Bishop at 10 a. m., and 7 p. m. A platform meeting will be held on Sunday afternoon, at which a number of prominent speakers will be present. There will also be services every night following the dedication, by former pastors of the Bellefonte church.

Just received another lot of weather stripping. It saves coal bills. Call and see it.—W. H. Miller, Bellefonte.

IN THE MOUNTAINS OF CHINA LAND.

Chinese Summer Resorts. Ancient Temples, Etc., Described by Dr. W. R. North.

(Concluded from last week.)

Kwankien, China, July 8, 1924. Dear Home Folks:

Market day in a Chinese town means several things. First, it means crowds—crowds relatively as large as those on Fifth Avenue at four o'clock in the afternoon. Here is a man selling cabbages, egg plant, and kohlrabi. There is another man with a cow for sale. In a shop a vender of sweetmeats shouts his wares, or beats on a piece of metal to attract customers. The restaurants are busy, and you are sure of a delicious meal, if you wait your turn, and don't mind too much a few ill smells and dirty surroundings. I say delicious advisedly, for in Jade Hall Market I had one of the best meals of Chinese food that I have ever tasted. When I come home to America I hope to be able to bring with me the knowledge of how it is done, for I know you will like it. Market day also means beggars and fakirs. On this particular day I saw a woman—young and not bad looking—dirty as any child in the slums of New York's East Side, clad in tatters, hunching—I don't know an adequate word in English—along, led by a small child, perhaps three years old, attached to her by a string. You people at home doubtless think I am exaggerating. I'm not. I took a picture of her, and hope to let you see it when it is printed. It is such sights as this that make one realize that China, in spite of the oldest continual civilization in the world, needs something she doesn't have.

Well, I could tell you many more things of interest about market day, but if I stay with you in Yu Tang Chang all day, we won't reach Chin Chen Shan before dark, and we have a long climb ahead of us, I am told. We continue to see sights similar to those already mentioned. We see small water wheels, propelled by the current of the irrigation ditches, raising water to the level of the rice paddies above them. We meet travelers who ask us where we are from, where we are going, etc., the usual list of questions. Some are talkative and interesting. Some are satisfied with a brief reply. Some step outside of the path, apparently not certain what we are going to do with them. Mothers now and then turn their babies' heads away that the Evil Eye of the foreigner may not harm the little ones. We pass several temples, for nearing Chin Chen Shan we seem to come to a region especially sacred. At last we enter the ravine leading up to the mountain side. We come to a resting place, where we find carriers, as well as pilgrims, both men and women, resting for the next part of the climb. All classes gather in a very democratic fashion. The Chinese are past masters at the art of resting—"swaying"—and visiting. The women, many of them, are smoking pipes of tobacco that look as if they would soon put even an accustomed smoker at home out of business. From my limited observation I am of the opinion that out here the women smoke as much as the men, if not more, largely because they have more leisure.

We have rested enough. We must push on. The next stage is steeper. We come to long flights of steps. Opposite us is a magnificent cliff, towering high above. After a time—too long, it seems to some of us, we reach another place to rest. It is built beside a "pai fang," or memorial arch, very likely to a virtuous widow, who refused all further offers after the death of her husband. Here we are initiated into the mystery of "lao dzi," rice that has begun to ferment. It is boiled and served hot. It is not bad, although I must confess that my taste for alcohol is not so strong that I care for the flavor in my rice. But then I did not violate the Volstead Act. I think the boiling had removed the intoxicating tendency. At least my Quaker companion assured me so, and I felt no after effects.

The last stage of the journey fills us with delight. We pass through a ravine filled with trees and shrubs, our path winding in and out along the walls of the cliff on our right. Now we look far down into the depths below us. Again we are amazed at the overhanging walls of conglomerate that seem almost to threaten our progress. Up and up we go, until we come upon a small stone bridge. We look off to our left toward the head of the gorge and see pinned precariously on the side of the cliff, apparently, the object of our journey: Tien Si Dong. But it seems a long way forward and up. We climb on, cross a covered wooden bridge, turn to the left, and find ourselves at the portals. We are a bit dismayed to find another long flight of steps inside the portals. We sit on a balcony overhanging the ravine until we get our breath, and make a final effort. We are at our journey's end. A pleasant Taoist priest—Dao Dzi—shows us our rooms, fine new ones. Mrs. North breathes a sigh of relief: "No fleas or bed bugs here." From our windows we look out on the plain below, across a ravine that is a jungle of foliage.

Next morning we are up early, and climb up the mountain behind us, for the temple is far from the summit. We wander on and on, up and up, wishing now and then that we had had our breakfast first. We are in a garden of natural beauty. Overhanging cliffs, trees so thick that the sunlight

can't get through, a "dim, religious" light, little shrines perched in conspicuous places, a temple or shrine built in front of a cliff, with a cave behind it, and at last a page out of the romance of Robin Hood! A forest of tall, stately trees, their trunks covered with a beautiful green moss, and beneath a carpet of the same sort. These front a similar temple. We have reached the high point of our journey, both for altitude and for beauty. But hunger calls us back to breakfast. Then we continue our journey during the two whole days we are the guests of the priests here. We are ambitious to see all we can. We come upon small summer houses, perched beside cool, quiet mountain brooks. We sit and read. We make pathways for ourselves through the jungle, and almost fall off a cliff, for we can find no way down. We hike over a path back of the temples to see the Jin Bien Ngai (Golden Scroll Cliff), and are amazed and delighted as we turn a bend in the path amongst the corn fields to see towering majestically before us massive cliffs of conglomerate, the rear of the masses that form the ravine and the natural garden of the temple property. The name Golden Scroll is given by a streak of yellow stain on the rock, supposed by the people to be a scroll from heaven. The path leads us through corn fields where we have wonderful views of the mountains behind the plain, many of them cultivated almost to the top, and almost exclusively given over to the growing of corn. After a long journey around the curving cliffs through magnificently tall evergreen trees we come back to the road by which we first entered the ravine.

But we are not yet satisfied. We climb to still another temple, where we find beautiful blue hydrangeas that would make the flower enthusiasts at home rave. An old priest lives by himself there, apparently happy and contented. We return to the main temple and observe the sights there.

Crowds of people coming and going make the main temple a sort of kaleidoscope. It furnishes a constantly changing scene. Here is a well-to-do man from Pehngsien, apparently an official or a merchant of means, who has come here, not so much to worship, as to enjoy the coolness of the mountains, and to visit with his peers in a beautiful spot. He is amiable and good-looking, in spite of the two long fingernails, probably the pride of his life. Here is a student from a government school in Chengtu. He has come to enjoy the scenery, the breezes, the association with other students, and to study some subjects in which he is deficient. Here is an old woman from Chengtu who enjoys the mountain resort, at the same time conveniently doing her religious duty in worshipping the idols by bowing before them, and by placing lighted incense sticks before them. There are a group of farmers or coolies with armsful of joss sticks, making the rounds of all the temples and idols. Here is a group worshipping the huge banyan tree outside our window. It is larger than any other tree about the place, and is of such a peculiar shape, that of course it ought to be divine. The priest very accommodatingly declines it, therefore.

Here is a fine recreation hall. It has tables and chairs; shrubs; tiny grottoes in the gardens about it give it a fashionable air. It invites the soul on recreation bent. Here in a dingy hole is a place where the wretch of an opium smoker can get his craving satisfied. In another corner a venerable old man with the head covering of the priest sells sweetmeats and notions. He used to be the abbot of the temple, until it leaked out that he had three wives, whereas he as a priest was supposed to be celibate. But the Chinese are long-suffering, and he remains in the temple.

Are the Chinese really devout? Yes and no. Many of the women seem to be, and some of the men, especially the laboring class, but the so-called better classes look upon idol worship as a superstition. They are not Christians, but they are not ignorant heathens. The faithfulness of the women is pitiful. They climb to the very top of the temple, in spite of their tiny bound feet, carrying armsful of joss sticks, and seem happy withal. But life in such a place, even for a few days, becomes rather oppressive. The place does not seem a piece of God's Great Out-of-Doors. It seems of another category. We are ready to return to our summer home, even though that be in a temple; for that temple has little of the trappings of heathendom to vitiate the atmosphere.

BILL.

Bellefonte High School Loses and Wins at Basket Ball.

The Bellefonte High school basket ball team played two league games last week, losing one and winning the other. At Huntingdon, on Friday night, they went down in defeat before the High school team of that place in an unusually hard fought game, the score being 22 to 17 in favor of Huntingdon. Capt. Emel did the best work in this game.

On Saturday evening the Bellefonte boys defeated Mt. Union, at the latter place, 25 to 21. Bellefonte's fine playing in the first half gave them the victory as Mt. Union outplayed the locals in the second half.

Tomorrow evening Hollidaysburg will play Bellefonte on the armory floor and fans are urged to turn out and see the game.

—The best job work done here.

Jury List for February Court.

On completing their work of filling the jury wheel for 1925, last week, jury commissioners John Decker and Joseph Emerick drew the jurors to serve at the February term of court, which will convene on the fourth Monday, February 23rd, and the same has been filed in the office of prothonotary Roy Wilkinson, as follows:

LIST OF GRAND JURORS.

Aikens, Claude G., printer.....State College
Burkett, I. G., merchant.....Halfmoon
Copenhaver Chas., farmer.....Rush
Confer, Harry, laborer.....Spring
Craft, Herbert, laborer.....Snow Shoe Twp.
Decker, Harvey C., laborer.....Spring
Eves, J. P., farmer.....Halfmoon
Etters, Ralph R., miner.....Snow Shoe Twp.
Groe, A. A., merchant.....Snow Shoe
Hess, Ernest W., gentleman.....Harris
Laird, W. W., carpenter.....Rush
Lose, J. E., farmer.....Haines
Mensch, Charles F., printer.....Bellefonte
Merrill, Mrs. Lucy, housekeeper.....Phillipsburg

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS.

Ashman, H. H., gentleman.....Phillipsburg
Barlett, David A. Jr., clerk.....Bellefonte
Bierly, Lowell, laborer.....Miles
Hoyer, Samuel C., laborer.....Howard
Bilger, Chas., contractor.....Spring
Brungart, Ira, farmer.....Miles
Barnes, Homer P., merchant.....Bellefonte
Condon, John H., laborer.....Phillipsburg
Cassidy, W. C., printer.....Bellefonte
Carson, Joseph M., laborer.....Spring
Dorman, Harry, laborer.....Haines
Fisher, George E., salesman.....Haines
Fisher, Wm., farmer.....Boggs
Foster, Phil D., coal dealer.....State College
Feldler, H. N., farmer.....Miles
Gates, Wm., laborer.....Howard Twp.
Goheen, R. G., dealer.....Ferguson
Gates, Harry, laborer.....Worth
Hawkins, James, foreman.....Phillipsburg
Harnish, John, contractor.....Boggs
Hoy, S. H., retired.....Bellefonte
Heverly, E. E., laborer.....Howard Twp.
Hubler, William, laborer.....Miles
Holt, Patterson, electrician.....Milesburg
Houck, George, farmer.....Rush
Haag, Gottlieb, laborer.....Bellefonte
Hartsock, Robert, farmer.....Huston
Johnson, William.....Snow Shoe Twp.
Krape, F. John, merchant.....Haines
Krape, A. P., retired farmer.....Centre Hall
Kerin, Arthur, agent.....Snow Shoe Twp.
Lee, Hiram, carpenter.....State College
Lonebarger, Oscar, laborer.....Spring
Marshall, Lester, laborer.....Benner
Markie, S. K., laborer.....State College
Mott, B. J., druggist.....Bellefonte
Monsel, Harry, clerk.....Bellefonte
Meyer, Marion B., coal operator.....State College

McDonald, Arthur A., agent.....Milesburg
McGovern, John Jr., clerk.....Bellefonte
McCartney, Roland, shop-keeper.....Howard Twp.
Osman, S. S., laborer.....Worth
Osman, W. K., painter.....State College
Pooman, Merrill, farmer.....Spring
Blossman, William, laborer.....Spring
Raybold, Bertha, book-keeper.....Rush
Shell, W. S., contractor.....Bellefonte
Shaffer, A. L., farmer.....Walker
Swartz, Carl, laborer.....Rush
Shattuck, Mrs. Elizabeth, housekeeper.....State College

Stover, Orrie J., liverman.....Liberty
Shuey, Alfred, farmer.....College
Tuten, Mrs. Rebecca C., investigator.....Phillipsburg

Treaster, Homer R., blacksmith.....Penna
Watson, Harris, clerk.....Snow Shoe Twp.
Walker, Floyd, farmer.....Harris
Williams, A. B., laborer.....Worth
Yarnell, Roy, chauffeur.....Bellefonte
Ziegler, William, laborer.....Miles
Zechman, John F., justice of peace.....Harris

Automobile Repair Students Increase.

Automobile owners who desire to learn how to make their own ordinary repairs are enrolling in a new home study course in automobiles that has been introduced by the engineering extension department of The Pennsylvania State College.

This newer sort of college student, the "home study" chap in automobile mechanics, usually knows where to look for his own engine troubles, and because Penn State has helped him, can make his own repairs. There is also an advanced course for garage men and car owners who want to get the knack of making major repairs to engine or chassis. Like all other correspondence courses offered by the engineering extension department of State College, the automotive courses are offered at cost of production and correction of lesson papers, because public funds are used for this special service to the people of the State. Women may enroll in these courses as well as men, and can start at any time.

Agricultural Meetings.

In co-operation with a local committee county agent R. C. Blaney has arranged to hold a group of meetings in the school building at Aaronsburg, as follows: Tuesday, January 27th, Nicholas Schmitz, crop specialist, will talk on Alfalfa and farm crops.

Wednesday, January 28th, Prof. E. B. Fitts, dairy specialist, will discuss ways and means of increasing the profits from the dairy.

The last meeting will be Friday, January 30th, when Prof. I. C. Madison will discuss swine improvement. The meeting will be free and every one is cordially invited to attend.

Marriage Licenses.

Horace G. Confer, Port Matilda, and Alice Crain, Sandy Ridge.

Clayton J. Workinger and Edna W. Fultz, Milroy.

Bruce S. Burlingame, Syracuse, and Helen M. Valentine, Bellefonte.