

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., November 12, 1926.

F. GRAY MEEK, Editor

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

Boys'hood Days in 1858.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

By Rev. L. M. Colfelt, D. D.

I was born December 22, 1849, on the banks of Honey Creek near Reedsville, Pennsylvania, Kishacoquillas Valley, on a farm to which my father retired at the close of his mercantile career. Of those first four years of my life but few things stand out in my memory. Grandfather Charles Colfelt sitting on the porch reading the Bible, my mother bending with anxiety over the cradle of my infant brother, Willie, and saying that he was dangerously ill, the funeral which soon followed and the draping of the hats of my four brothers and myself with crepe and the burning of my uncle's vast barn about a mile distant constitute the chief items. It was not so much the conflagration that engraved itself on my memory but the grotesque figure a servant in the household cut when she put on a pair of men's high leather boots to wade through the stream and the mud of that stormy night. Upon the burning of that barn hung perhaps the issue of a suit in favor of my mother, involving her inheritance of \$50,000 from her aunt. The will was not only contested but divided the near relatives of my mother in two acrimonious camps.

A certain individual, perhaps in the hope if the will was broken he might himself benefit, was particularly hostile to my mother and his testimony was chiefly depended upon to prove the mental incompetency of the testatrix. But the incendiary origin of the firing of Davis Bates' barn and the suspicion that revenge for this active zeal of this brother in his sister's behalf had inspired it, so incensed him that from an enemy he turned friend and at the trial to the astonishment of everybody he testified that he was witness of the instrument and that "the maker of the will was never sane in her life." This decided the validity of the testament. On such small happenings do great events turn. In this same period of earliest childhood I recall how my father, on mounting a skittish horse to ride to Lewistown was still in sight when a vicious dog, from a neighbor's yard bit at the horse heels and so frightened him that he threw my father. His foot caught in the stirrup and he was dragged back to the house. Happily the distance was small and he escaped injury. But though a child I was transfixed with terror. Another incident is connected with that period. My father, on a visit to Lewistown, was accosted by a Gypsy woman who asked to tell his fortune. Pronounced religious scruples led him to rank her with the witch of Endor and to say he did not believe she possessed the powers she claimed. She answered "I will tell your fortune gratis so far as to acquaint you with the fact that unknown to you, a man is stealing groceries from your house under your very nose." In the closet large quantities of sugar, coffee and spices were stored. On setting a watch early the next morning, (Sunday), a man living in my father's tenant house across the stream appeared and was caught loading a wheelbarrow with supplies. That which stamped the incident on my memory was not the singular fulfillment of the Gypsy's warning but the fact that, the man, fearing arrest, decamped that same day with his family from the tenant house and fled.

From Kishacoquillas Valley my father removed to a five hundred acre tract of land close to Bedford, drawn thither by the fame of the Springs and the healthfulness of the region. Here, with a slight intermission when my father lived in Canonsburg for the purpose of sending my three older brothers to college, I spent for the most part, my youth up to my 17th year when I also was sent to Jefferson college. Here amid the foothills of the Alleghenies, I lived an ideal boy's life in the country. My father farmed on a large scale and we five boys when not going to school assisted always in the lighter labors of the soil. My toil consisted largely in planting and setting up corn and other crops in the springtime, following the hay pitchers with the rake, riding the 2-seated mower to clean out the knives, hand sheaves to the kneaplacer in the mows, tramp hay, pick potatoes, gather apples and turn the grindstone. School always came first but on Saturdays and vacation time in summer, we were not allowed to while our time away in idleness. But we had abundant time for diversion and there was not a ripple or deeper haunt of fish in the stream we did not know for the two miles my father's lands bordered the waters. There was not a chestnut, hickory, walnut, butternut, wild plum or mulberry tree for miles that we did not locate and gather. As for the raspberries, blackberries, wild strawberries, huckleberries, etc., they were all abundant in their season and drowned in rich cream were greatly relished. Cherries, plums, peaches, pears and apples of every description grew ad libitum. As many as 300 bushels of the latter were placed in the cellar in layers of leaves

in great boxes and all had free access. But the most enjoyable season for us was in winter with its skating, coasting, sleighing, snaring rabbits and partridges as well as gunning for larger game, pigeons and ducks in monster flocks and wild turkeys and even deer on the mountains. I have heard the wild cats scream. I have seen deer come down from the mountains and leap the fence to browse with the cattle till the dogs frightened them and never did I see a more beautiful sight than those deer running in full view across a 60 acre meadow, antlers high and waving, until they reached and plunged into the stream and disappeared in the wooded hills beyond. But while I had many pets of my own, chickens and lambs, the joy of my heart was to have my very own horse that I reared and rode and drove and speeded to my heart's content. The joy of life was to race with my brothers on steeds we trained and tended as our own peculiar property. There was much rivalry as to who had the fastest nag.

Those were days of which I could sing with Harry Lauder, "I never had lots of money but I had lots of fun." In fact, all the money we had must needs be made by ourselves. The first money I ever earned was during the Civil War, tramping hay in the hay press in my father's barn, the hay having been purchased for the mules used by the Robert Hare Powell Furnace, Saxton, Pennsylvania. With it, I bought an excellent silver watch, the wearing of which, bought with my own money made me a proud young man. The next money of any consequence I had in my boyhood was from sheep which my father generously allowed me to pasture on his lands and feed out of his bins. My father endorsed a note of mine for \$25 in Jacob Reed's bank, Bedford. With it I bought 15 ewes at less than \$2 apiece. I was now revelling in wealth. From imagined surpassing Jacob's record in the house of his uncle, Laban. Those 15 ewes had 27 lambs. The Civil War was now on and the members of the flock I sold brought \$5 apiece so that I was now revelling in wealth. From these possessions in live stock I purchased a mare and soon was gladdened with a dear little colt. Hogs and pigs followed. Thus did my father wisely develop self-help, a love of familiar animals and of farm life that mingled with the very marrow of my bones. But of all the animals, none captivated me like the lambs and many an hour I was in the Seventh Heaven, watching them gambol and race to and fro as the sun went down in the western sky.

All this life of a boy from nine to thirteen years old was simply enchantment. What happy hours listening to the meadow larks chanting on the wing their orisons at the gates of the morning and the black-birds singing to the accompaniment of the babbling brook as they swung to and fro in the wind-rocked branches of the willows! What thoughts of the Infinite, which cannot be uttered when lying on a pile of sweet scented hay of a summer's evening looking up into the stars and dreaming dreams that rivalled Jacob's as he rested upon his pillow of stones! I think in those days with the mountains all girt so close about up and down which the fogs chased each other and the shadows played "hide and go seek" athwart the narrow valley and through the ravines, I learned to sense keenly the meaning of the Basque in Spain when he says "The Mountain is my Mother!" Many a night I have been so enamoured with the scene that it was a positive trial to be compelled to come into the house for sleep.

Several incidents stand out in this period, one of them nearly fatal to myself. My father sent two of his men with four horses up the country with a Conestoga wagon with its great deep wagon bed for the purpose of breaking two colts, each hitched on what was called the offside. I, then 9 years old and my brother, 11 years, climbed up into the wagon, unknown to our parents to enjoy the fun. Several miles from home, we arrived at a steep hill with a house on the crest. Several fierce dogs rushed out and frightened the colts. The one man had gotten out of the wagon previously to draw the lever and scorch the wheels. But the whole team, now thoroughly terrified, rushed down the hill dragging the saddle horse, on which the driver sat, from his feet. He had great difficulty extricating himself. At the foot of the hill the saddle horse scrambled to his feet and the whole four, now without a driver or locker, ran like mad for over a mile with us two urchins in the bed shouting to them to stop but only adding wings to their terror, while the boards comprising the bed were rattled loose by the terribly stony road and we could only stand on cross-sleepers and hold on to the sides of the bed. The jostling caused me to lose my hat and this distressed me more than the imminent peril I was in. They now ran down a hill a quarter of a mile long. At its foot was a bridge without railings about 10 feet above the brook. The unguided horses crossed the bridge safely but two wheels of the big wagon went on the bridge and two off and the gigantic wagon with its great deep bed rolled completely over us two boys. My brother was unhurt. When I came to my senses I was sitting in the stream on the boards that came from the bottom of the bed and my brother was vainly pulling me to my feet. Two of the horses were standing upright and two were on their backs struggling but helplessly entangled. Kind hands lifted and carried me to the house now occupied by Mrs. Joseph Stayer. A doctor was sent for and found the extent of the damage was a hole as big as a quarter of a dollar in the top of my skull which kept me an invalid for three months and is plainly visible to this day.

At this period an event unrelated to myself occurred which made an impression on my boyish imagination. The great droves of cattle and sheep that by tens of thousands raised the dust on the highways for miles at a time and which often pastured by night on my father's lands were fast disappearing. The Conestoga wagons, most picturesque of all, with

great hooded bows and feed troughs swinging behind, with their six horses to a wagon, 5000 of them that in their heyday built vast hostleries and barns from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh were all being improved off the face of the earth by newly built railways. The fate of the very last one was tragic enough. Samuel Barnhard, a celebrated teamster, was driving his six-horsed Conestoga wagon from Hope-well, the terminus of the H. & B. R. R. to Bedford, loaded with 10,000 lbs. of valuable merchandise. When he arrived at the Narrows bridge over the Juniata, a mile east of Bedford and had reached the middle of the bridge, he heard the timbers cracking. With a leap to his two leaders, he lashed them forward. The fifth chain that attached them to the tongue broke and he and his two front horses escaped while the other four and the loaded wagon went crashing down into the deep river, 20 feet below. Strange to relate, a young countryman, 19 years old, George Croyle by name, witnessed the disaster and leaping into the river swam to the struggling, frantic horses and cut them loose, saving the whole team. There were no medals for heroes in those days but surely this youth deserved one. The gigantic wheels of this wagon lay for several years at the bottom of the Narrows bridge on the river bank and the diameter of the hubs was so great that I recall calculating that I could easily crawl through them with room to spare!

CRAWSHAW.—William Crawshaw, an electrician in the employ of the American Lime and Stone company, died at the Bellefonte hospital, on Wednesday evening of last week, following a brief illness. He was a son of Thomas and Elizabeth Crawshaw and was born in England on August 3rd, 1873, making his age 53 years and 3 months. When he was but a boy his parents came to this country and in 1880 they located in Phillipsburg. It was there that William grew to manhood and studied electricity. About ten years ago he came to Bellefonte as an employee of the telephone company, but during the past year or more had been working for the American Lime and Stone company.

He never married but is survived by one brother, Thomas Crawshaw, of Phillipsburg, and the following half-brothers and sisters: Emanuel Crawshaw, of Lewistown; Joseph Swift, of State College; Mrs. William Simler, of Phillipsburg; and Mrs. Alice Myers, of Norristown. The remains were taken to Phillipsburg where funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon, at the William Simler home, by Rev. F. T. Eastment, burial being made in the Phillipsburg cemetery.

HASSEL.—Jacob Hassel, of Columbus, Ohio, but well known in Bellefonte, died at Detroit, Mich., last Thursday, as the result of a heart attack sustained two days previous while on a business trip to Detroit. He was 61 years old and had spent the greater part of his life in Columbus.

He married Miss Rose Baum, of Bellefonte, who was burned to death four years ago, but surviving him are three children, Mrs. David Rubenstein and David Hassel, of Columbus, Ohio, and Miss Dorothy Hassel, of New York City. He also leaves three sisters, Misses Clara and Ella Hassel and Mrs. Swartz, all of New York.

The remains were brought to Bellefonte on the 1.20 p. m. train, on Saturday, and taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sim Baum, on north Allegheny street, where funeral services were held at 10.30 o'clock on Sunday morning. Rabbi Mantiband, of Williamsport, officiated and burial was made in the Jewish cemetery. Out of town people here for the funeral included the three children, two sisters, Mrs. Swartz and Miss Clara Hassel, and Miss Harriet Wolfe, of New York city.

KEEN.—Alfred Keen, a well known farmer of Penn township, died on October 30th following several months illness as the result of a stroke of paralysis, aged 69 years, 9 months and 5 days. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Keen, was born in Penn township and spent his entire life there.

He married Miss Emma Wert who survives with the following children: George Keen, Mrs. Ollie Keen, Harry and Mrs. Jennie Walker, of Millheim; Mrs. Carrie Allen, of Freeport, Ill.; Mrs. Sarah Schaeffer, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Elizabeth Vonada, of Spring Mills; Mrs. C. C. Bryan, of North Bend; Mrs. Frank McCrina, of Williamsport; Mrs. Hattie Beahm, of Aaronsburg, and Homer, at home. He also leaves one sister, Mrs. Lizzie Keen, of Millheim.

Funeral services were held in the Lutheran church at Millheim on Tuesday morning of last week, burial being made in the Millheim cemetery.

GARBER.—Henry F. Garber died at his home in Tyrone on Monday night as the result of an attack of heart trouble. He was a son of Francis and Lydia Garber and was born near Zion, Centre county, on February 9th, 1878, hence was in his 49th year. In 1918 he married Anna Levy Beyer who survives with one stepson, Homer Beyer, and two sisters, Sister Antoninus, of Pottsville, and Mrs. August Armor, of Bellefonte.

He was a member of St. Matthew's Catholic church, of Tyrone, the Tyrone lodge of Moose and the Independent Order of Foresters. Funeral services were held in St. Matthew's church, at Tyrone, at nine o'clock yesterday morning, after which the remains were brought to Bellefonte for burial in the Catholic cemetery.

Jury List for December Court.

The jury list for the December term of court, which will convene on the second Monday, December 13th, was drawn last Saturday. Only five women were drawn for the first week and two for the second. The list is as follows:

LIST OF GRAND JURORS.

Alters, Harry, clerk.....Bellefonte
Anderson, Fred, shipping clerk.....Liberty
Auman, Uriah G., shop-keeper.....Penn Twp
Bryan, John, foreman.....Rush
Bush, Geo. T., agent.....Bellefonte
Brockerhoff, H. A., gentleman.....Bellefonte
Confer, Antes G., laborer.....Howard Twp
Decker, C. N., farmer.....Walker
Fink, Geo. G., clerk.....Phillipsburg
Grove, W. E., laborer.....College Twp
Glenn, Jerry, clerk.....Curtin
Gates, Edward, painter.....S. Phillipsburg
Hurd, John, clerk.....Phillipsburg
Hugg, Charles, agent.....Rush
Hazel, Alfred, mechanic.....Unionville
Houck, J. C., salesman.....Bellefonte
King, Charles, laborer.....Spring
Kerstetter, Ammon, carpenter.....Spring
Meyers, Wm. M., farmer.....Harris
Moore, Hiram, foreman.....S. Phillipsburg
Meyer, C. H., lumberman.....Penn Twp
McDowell, H. T., retired.....Howard Boro
Walker, W. Miles, agent.....Bellefonte
Yarnell, Clayton, farmer.....Spring Twp

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS FIRST WEEK.

Bowes, Harmon, Farmer.....Liberty
Bittner, C. R., pattern maker.....State College
Breon, Wallace E., farmer.....Penn Twp
Catherman, Fred, carpenter.....Millheim
Cupples, LeRoy, laborer.....Rush
Cronmiller, R. E., machinist.....Bellefonte
Cole, John H., laborer.....Phillipsburg
Dixon, Ray, laborer.....Taylor
Durst, Howard W., farmer.....Potter
Davidson, James, farmer.....Boggs
DeLong, Chauncey, farmer.....Liberty
Detrick, J. A., farmer.....Miles
Dawson, Mat, barber.....Rush
Eberts, O. D., merchant.....Huston
Fisher, Grant, farmer.....Half Moon
Furey, George, merchant.....Bellefonte
Gardner, Luther, shipper.....Curtin
Hoy, Roy, farmer.....Walker
Hurrell, Mrs. Winifred, H'K'r.....State College
Hoosterman, T. A., manager.....Centre Hall
Hoover, Samuel, farmer.....Union Twp
Herr, Mrs. Nellie, housekeeper.....Bellefonte
Harris, W. H., laborer.....Harris
Jones, P. D., herdsman.....State College
Jodon, Thomas, laborer.....Spring
Kerstetter, J. W., poultryman.....Penn Twp
Kauffman, Earle, laborer.....Boggs
Koch, G. W., coal dealer.....Ferguson
Lingie, Wm. H., farmer.....Potter
Morris, Robert, agent.....Bellefonte
Malone, F. J., creameryman.....Penn Twp
Musser, Harry, carpenter.....College Twp
Musser, Wallace F., laborer.....Gregg
Martin, J. B., plumber.....State College
Orndorf, O. W., farmer.....Haines
Poorman, Fleming, farmer.....Boggs
Peters, Lewis Jr., machinist.....Boggs
Quick, James L., laborer.....Snow Shoe Twp
Rossman, Harvey, farmer.....Gregg
Ripka, Stewart, farmer.....Spring Twp
Ripka, E. S., inn keeper.....Millheim
Rote, S. G., lumberman.....Penn Twp
Reifsnnyder, John, carpenter.....Harris
Stover, G. C., laborer.....College
Steele, Aaron, painter.....S. Phillipsburg
Warner, W. P., clerk.....State College
Stanley, William, laborer.....Boggs
Strouse, John H., harness maker.....Ferguson
Staylor, Miss Mary, seamstress.....Bellefonte
White, Lloyd, farmer.....Spring
Williams, Grant, carpenter.....State College
Way, Ellis G., mechanic.....Unionville
Wagner, C. Y., mill owner.....Bellefonte
Yeum, Harry, clerk.....Phillipsburg

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS SECOND WEEK.

Ayers, Russell, laborer.....Phillipsburg
Arnold, Rev. Clarence, minister.....Bellefonte
Bechold, Lloyd, farmer.....Howard Twp
Brow, George, merchant.....Snow Shoe Twp
Byron, Winifred, housekeeper.....Phillipsburg
Bates, James, clerk.....Snow Shoe Twp
Brewer, J. O., book-keeper.....Bellefonte
Bailey, L. E., carpenter.....Phillipsburg
Carner, J. M., laborer.....Walker
Confer, James, blacksmith.....Port Matilda
Cougher, James, farmer.....Union Twp
Diehl, Harry H., painter.....Milesburg
Ecksmoth, William, farmer.....Spring
Everhart, Samuel, farmer.....College Twp
Fryberger, C. T., agent.....Phillipsburg
Fulton, John C., Ins. agent.....Phillipsburg
Glenn, Randolph, farmer.....Patton
Grove, Hiram R., farmer.....Benner
Gramley, Cephas L., gentleman.....Miles
Goheen, John B., laborer.....Ferguson
Hough, Harvey, farmer.....Miles
Haagen, Harry, farmer.....Boggs
Homan, Geo. L., farmer.....Harris
Harper, Paul, barber.....Phillipsburg
Hoy, Harry, farmer.....Marion
Hafer, Philip R., laborer.....State College
Hamilton, John J., gentleman.....Phillipsburg
Koon, G. H., truck driver.....State College
Kerstetter, James M., laborer.....Penn Twp
Korman, F. David, farmer.....Haines
Klinger, Edward, mechanic.....Bellefonte
Lucas, James, farmer.....Boggs
Lenser, James, merchant.....College Twp
Lohr, Saul, farmer.....Snow Shoe Twp
Musser, John F., stone cutter.....Millheim
Mingie, G. Edward, farmer.....Haines
Neidigh, N. C., laborer.....Ferguson
Orwick, John, farmer.....Taylor
Resides, William, farmer.....Union
Reese, Geo. W., retired.....Bellefonte
Regel, Mrs. Lizzie K., H'K'r.....Howard Twp
Snider, John J., manager.....State College
Sommers, James, carpenter.....Spring
Shope, Fleming, laborer.....Boggs
Thomas, D. R., farmer.....Half Moon
Thompson, A. C., salesman.....Phillipsburg
Thomas, George P., farmer.....Howard Twp
Welch, J. A., farmer.....Curtin
Young, Christ, manager.....Bellefonte
Yearick, Clyde, farmer.....Marion

Bazaar, Bake Sale and Baked Bean Supper.

The Susanna Wesley society of the Milesburg Methodist church will hold their annual bazaar and bake sale, in the basement of the church, Friday and Saturday, November 19th and 20th. They will have on sale a nice line of fancy work and plain sewing; also cakes, pies, homemade bread, ice cream and candy. A baked ham supper will be served Friday evening, only. Everybody invited.

The American Railway Express Co., has entered into a contract with the National Air Transport Inc., to carry express by airplane over the New York to Chicago air mail route. The service is expected to be in full operation by April 15, next.

Second Annual High School Fair at Hublersburg.

The boys of the Hublersburg High school will hold their second annual fair in the High school building at that place, on Wednesday, Nov. 17.

The program promises to be very instructive in the development of agriculture. It will include exhibits by all the one-room schools and the High school in the township. These exhibits will be from the adults and the boys and girls of the entire township. They will consist of corn, potatoes, fruit, grain, poultry, eggs, canned goods and fancy work, baked goods and school work. Ribbons will be awarded to the winners of first and second places and a valuable prize will be given to the one-room school having the best exhibit.

Competitive games will take place in the morning with a basket picnic in the High school building at noon. At 1 o'clock a song leader will conduct Community singing. At 1.15 a series of short talks will be given by H. C. Kandel, Head of the Poultry Dept., State College; S. G. Rogers, County Superintendent of Schools, and R. C. Blaney, County Agricultural Agent. At 2.15 prizes will be awarded. At 2.30 the High school boys and girls will stage volley ball games with the Centre Hall High school boys and girls as their opponents.

WORTH TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS TO HAVE SHOW ALSO.

On Friday, Nov. 19, the schools of Worth township will hold their Junior fair at Port Matilda. The Rev. Homer C. Knox, of Bellefonte, will be the speaker for the occasion. All the schools of the townships will contribute to the exposition and during the afternoon the Port High school boys and girls will contest in an out door basket ball game.

Honor Roll in the Aaronsburg High School.

J. R. Harvey, principal of the High school at Aaronsburg, has issued the first "honor roll" of the new school year. It has to do with only the two upper classes of the school.

In the Senior class Leroy Wartz is first, Martha Smith and Lee Pressler second, Earl Rider and Kermit Orwig third, and Stella Hazel fourth.

In the Junior class Paul Bower and Hazel Winkleblech are first, Tammie Stover second, Martha Stover and Marion Weaver third and Eleanor Ruppe fourth.

BOALSBURG.

Miss Beulah Fortney is visiting the Sequi.

Rev. Wagner is attending conference at Pleasant Gap.

Miss Elizabeth Meyer, of Mifflinville, was a week-end visitor in town. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, of Marietta, are visiting Rev. and Mrs. Moyer.

Mrs. Maude C. Johnsonbaugh, of State College, was a week-end visitor at the home of Wm. Brouse.

Prof. O. F. Smith spent part of last week in Philadelphia, having accompanied a class of Penn State students to visit different medical institutions.

The Women's Missionary society of the Lutheran church will hold their annual Thanksgiving bake sale on Wednesday afternoon, November 24th.

Rev. Kirkpatrick will conduct preparatory services in the Presbyterian church this Friday evening at 7.30. Communion services on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

—Get your job work done here.

—Clarence Zeigler, an employee of the Potter-Hoy Hdw. Co., in this place, had a collision with a Whiterock Quarries dinky engine, on Tuesday afternoon, that might have ended Clarence, but it only wrecked the Ford truck he was driving. He was hauling a load of stone in Pleasant Gap and did not notice the dinky approaching the highway crossing until it was too late to stop. He hit it broadside.

—John Harter and Nevin Bartley, of this place, and Jos. Neff, of Jacksonsville, were hunting for squirrels on the mountain, in Curtin's gap, Tuesday afternoon, when they discovered an entire coon family on one tree. They shot them all, a mother coon and three half-grown.

Two Weeks After Christmas.

You wake up bright and early Christmas morning. You open the stockings. Christmas presents on Christmas morning are the most wonderful, beautiful things in the world. Under the soft light of Christmas candles, every present looks like a priceless treasure.

On the day after Christmas, you begin to look at your presents more carefully. It is easier to decide which ones you like best.

One week after Christmas, your preferences are very definite. Two weeks after Christmas, you have to stop and think a minute to remember what some of your friends gave you.

Why not give your friends a Christmas present that they cannot forget, and would not if they could? The Youth's Companion comes every week—fifty-two times in a year. For \$2.00, what present could you possibly buy that would be more useful, more used, and better appreciated?

Just send your order to the address below and Santa Claus will take care of delivering the Companion to your home or to a friend. Subscribers will receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1927, and
2. The remaining issues of 1926.

All for only \$2.

3. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$2.50.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

8 N Dept., Boston, Mass.

Subscriptions Received at this Office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE.—Four Ford Trucks, with Anthony Dump Body and Excelsior axles. Inquire of American Lime-

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Thomas S. Hazel, Dec'd., late of the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pennsylvania, having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment thereof and those having claims should present them properly authenticated, to

ELIZABETH N. HAZEL, Administratrix, Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettig & Bower, Attys. Bellefonte, Pa. 71-4516t

Boys' Shoes

\$2.85

Boys Dress and School Shoes sold for \$2.85 at YEAGERS TINY BOOT SHOP are equal in quality to any shoes sold at \$3.50.

This low price is made possible by the very low cost of operating our store.

Please note that this is YEAGER'S TINY BOOT SHOP advertisement. Not Yeager's Old shoe store.

Yeager's Tiny Boot Shop

71-4516t BELLEFONTE, PA.

Public Sale!

Kofman & Co., will offer at Public Sale at their place of business, opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station in Bellefonte, on

Tuesday, November 16th

Beginning at 1:00 P. M. the following personal property, to-wit:

WELL MATED TEAM OF HORSES

5 and 6 years old, weight 2800; will work anywhere.

Big Lot of Stable Equipment

One hand-made set of Double Harness, brass mounted complete Housings and Collars; one set of Double Harness, new Brides, new Collars; one set of Single Harness, new with leather Collars.

TWO VERY GOOD CONKLIN WAGONS

almost new, special made beds; also Scaper, Plow, Harrow, Wagon Top, Automobile Trailer, Garden Cultivator, 3 or 4 A-1 Bosch Dixie Magnetos, Potato Fork, 5-gal. Oil Can with pump, Churn, 1-gal. Freezer, Wringer.

Seven Automobiles and Trucks

one 1925 Ford Dump Truck, one 1925 Ford Coupe, one Ford Touring, one Studebaker Big Six 7-pass. Touring, one Studebaker Special Six 5-pass. Touring (Shugert Estate), one Studebaker Special Six Roadster, one model 22 one-ton International Truck.

Two Dwelling Houses

in Brown Row, South Potter St., recently bought from the Bush Estate.

L. F. MAYES, Auct. KOFMAN & COMPANY