

THE GOVERNOR'S WIFE

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

THE governor was to visit the little town of Bluffs. Everywhere the word went around—the governor was coming! It was the first visit of such a high official in many years and it meant a great deal! The chief executive was scheduled to speak in the park at noon and attend a luncheon as guest of the Rotary club immediately after. The governor's wife was to be the guest of honor at the home of the mayor's wife, Mrs. Sanford.

All the leading women of Bluffs were invited to the Sanford home to receive the state's leading lady. That is, all but Millicent Tunford. Just why the coveted invitation should have failed to reach the modest little bungalow on the outskirts of the village Millicent could not understand. And she was grieved. To be ignored by the women of her town at the year's most important social fête was to her disgrace—almost disaster. It meant everything. There would be gossip—small-town gossip—and above all, isolation. And there was her boy and her husband—the postal clerk.

When Mrs. Courtney called Mrs. Tunford on the phone and asked the sort of dress she planned to wear at the banquet Mrs. Tunford could only swallow hard and say she did not know. She mentioned to her the fact that the invitation had not arrived. She merely laughed and told her it did not matter—that perhaps anyway it was just a mistake. But down in her heart Millicent knew that Mrs. Sanford had intentionally omitted her from the list of guests.

The days passed and the time for the governor's arrival drew near. The weekly newspaper of the town carried a long story about the reception planned for his wife, Mrs. Leonard, as well as the function to be held by the Rotarians for the chief executive. The name of Mrs. Tunford was still missing from the published list. Millicent grew morose and was too hurt even to go to the stores for her shopping.

Mr. Tunford was called on the telephone a few days before the affair and requested to serve on a committee to receive the governor. The honor, of course, was small, but it meant a great deal to Mrs. Tunford. It meant that she was not keeping pace with her husband—that she did not mean to the women of the town what her husband meant to the men. She went on Mr. Tunford's shoulder as she told him again and again how sorry she was that she had failed so miserably to keep her place among the social set of the village. Mr. Tunford laughed and patted her soft black hair.

"Why, you're as good as a dozen, Mrs. Sanfords," he told her. "What if Mrs. Sanford does try to be catty? The governor's wife didn't send the invitations."

She looked up at him through tear-filled eyes.

"But—but what will the neighbors think?" she sobbed.

Mr. Tunford dismissed the neighbors with a smile and a light wave of his hand.

"It doesn't matter. I love you just as much. And I'm sure Robert does. Don't you, son?"

Robert clung to his mother's dress and smiled his acquiescence.

The afternoon before the arrival of the governor's party Mrs. Tunford resolved to think no more of the incident. She would forget the banquet and go on just as before. If the neighbors talked—well, just let them talk. As long as she had her husband and Robert, what else could matter? She spent the afternoon cleaning the house and getting things in order. At least, she could find some joy in having her lawn and porch in a perfect state of tidiness when the party passed on the main highway to the center of town. They were coming from the state capital by auto and would pass the Tunford bungalow.

And then it rained. Clouds had been settling over the little valley all the afternoon, and at five the down-pour started. It poured incessantly for two hours and the soil roads of the county became great, splashy mudpuddles. Reports came in that many automobiles were stalled in the sticky mud gumbo between the town and the state capital. By morning the roads would be impassable.

Mrs. Tunford was a little sorry because of the disappointment of her town in case the governor could not come. He would very probably have no other open dates for months. However, it would mean her social salvation to some extent. She would not be ignored by the reception for Mrs. Leonard because the reception would, of course, be impossible.

"I guess the big doings tomorrow will be called off," Mr. Tunford remarked. There is no train in the morning on which the governor's party could possibly arrive in time for the event. The only chance would be for his arrival on the flyer at midnight. He very probably won't do that." He resumed reading the evening paper published at the capital. It carried a long story about the governor's prospective visit to the neighboring village, the Rotarian luncheon and the reception for Governor Leonard's wife at the Sanford home. The list of invited guests was published

Millicent's name was not included. It was near bedtime when the doorbell rang. It was a Western Union boy.

"Day letter for Mrs. Tunford." The boy smiled a knowing smile as he signed for the message. He had evidently read the confidential note, the case usually in all small towns. "I hear the governor's wife is a friend of yours," he said.

Mrs. Tunford turned red. She thought the boy had heard of her absence from the list invited to the reception. She closed the door in a rage and tore open the telegram. As she read, her husband noticed her gasp slightly and the color in her cheeks deepened noticeably. When she finished she could only look at Mr. Tunford and gasp.

"Read it, Ralph!" She ran to the divan and fell across it sobbing. Mr. Tunford had forebodings that the message carried disastrous news. He read aloud:

"Mrs. Ralph Tunford, Bluffs, Wyo. My good friend, Mrs. Leonard and the governor arriving tonight on the flyer. Told them you could entertain us. Mrs. Leonard wants to meet you again. If you remember, she was formerly Gladys Finley, our girl friend in college. Hope we are not inconveniencing you."

"HELEN CLIFFORD." Mrs. Tunford managed to gasp between sobs. "Gladys Finley, the governor's wife! And I hadn't heard of her in years. Good old Gladys—why I remember when—"

But her husband interrupted her. It was time to meet the train. The town would have heard of the governor's night arrival and would turn out to meet him. It was Millicent's turn now.

Spanish King Rated Able but Dissolute

James the Conqueror stands out in history as one of the few great men of the Spanish peninsula during the medieval period. At the time of his birth it did not seem probable he would accomplish much. His father was king of Aragon and his mother was an emperor's daughter, but the boy's prospects were not bright. Aragon was entangled in the religious wars of southern France, and the dissolute king quarreled with his wife and she fled to Italy, where she died. Then the boy's father was slain in battle, leaving the realm to James when he was five years old.

Noblemen fought among themselves to have the custody of the boy king and the country was ravaged by incessant wars. James was conspicuous among his courtiers, as he grew toward manhood, by his size and strength, and he had an able mind. He did his own ruling and cowed the rebellious nobles. He conquered the Balearic Islands, then moved against the Moorish kingdom of Valencia. He captured the powerful city of Valencia in 1238 and all the countryside about it became Aragonese territory.

James would have done even more to influence the upbuilding of civilization if he had been a better man in his private life. He was as dissolute as his father had been. After divorcing his wife he married Yolande of Hungary, but he continued his intrigues despite her influence. In this will he divided his possessions between two of his sons by Yolande, and this led to bitter wars between the two divisions of the realm that undid much of the good work he had accomplished.—Kansas City Star.

Oil of the Scriptures

Of all the numerous substances, both animal and vegetable, yielding oil and known to the ancients, the olive-berry is the one of which most frequent mention is made in the Scriptures. In gathering the fruit great care was necessary in order that neither the olive-berry nor the young branches of the tree be bruised. The berries were therefore gathered by hand or gently shaken off with a light reed or stick. The oil was extracted by bruising the fruit with a mortar, by crushing in a press, or grinding in a mill.

Olive oil was devoted to six chief uses. As a food it was used to garnish vegetables. Dried wheat was boiled in oil and eaten and this is still a common dish in Syria.

"Seven Ages"—Revised

Here are the modern seven ages of man: From one to ten he thinks his parents know everything; from ten to twenty he discovers that they don't know so much; from twenty to thirty he learns that they do know a few things, after that, except about modern life; from thirty to forty he learns that, with all their faults, they probably know nearly as much as he does; from forty to fifty he is startled by discovery that they knew more than he ever did before; from fifty to sixty he wonders if he ever can be as wise as they were and after sixty he begins to believe again that they knew everything.—Los Angeles Times.

Jewish Burial Custom

The ancient Jews of Palestine buried their dead by placing the corpse either in the earth or in caves hewn out of the rock. Sometimes the sepulcher was dug in the ground in the neighborhood of the family dwelling. More frequently, however, rocks were excavated so as to form compartments or galleries, with as many vaults as desired. These vaults were known as "kokim." The burial place was often in a garden situated at least 50 cubits distant from the city. The site was usually marked by a whitewashed stone.

MOOSE HUNTING IN NORTH ALASKA

Animals on Increase Despite Yearly Slaughter.

Anchorage, Alaska.—Eleven parties of well-equipped hunters from many places in the world left here for the spruce and birch forests on Kenai peninsula where dwell the antlered monarchs of the silent bogans—moose. Calling or stalking in the moist, dark woods of the Far North, experienced and thoughtful guides are necessary, for the wise old bulls of the muskges offer hunters a master defense of caution, wariness, olfactory and auditory nerve action and fast foot work.

The inevitable call, answered by red-blooded men in early autumn, is each season leading them farther into the north wilderness, yet in spite of the continued hunting these huge animals with queer shovel-shaped antlers are surviving and increasing after a century of slaughter.

In Alaska is found the largest bulls of the species and in Kenai peninsula, about eighty miles northwest of here, a hunter is certain to obtain choice trophies. Moose have been increasing in other parts of Alaska also, and they are numerous along the tributaries of the Yukon river and in the Copper and Dease lake regions.

Last season the record antlers taken from Alaska had a 72-inch spread with perfect symmetry. Game wardens coming out of the moose country recently report more than 3,000 of the large animals in the Kenai. Food conditions there are ideal for moose. There birch and willow twigs grow profusely as well as alder and spruce. Grass and aquatic vegetable matter also offer good moose fodder.

Under the present efficient Alaskan game laws each hunter must take a licensed guide into the moose haunts and a good-sized tax is attached to the sportsman for the privilege of taking home the head and antlers.

To make a moose hunting trip into Alaska also offers hunters an opportunity of either bagging a gigantic brown or grizzly bear or being bagged by bruin.

100th Anniversary of Sea Battle Observed

Navarino, Greece.—This little town, which is also listed in the Atlas under the name of "Pylos" and "Neokastro," recently was the spotlight of historical interest.

The occasion is the celebration of the centenary of the Battle of Navarino.

The bay of Navarino was the scene of two great naval battles, the first of which took place in the year 425 B. C., when the Athenians defeated the Spartans in an important sea fight.

The second battle, which is the one of which the anniversary was celebrated, occurred October 20, 1827, when the inhabitants of Navarino witnessed a monster naval combat during which the combined British, French and Russian fleets defeated and, in fact, completely annihilated, the Turks and the Egyptians under Ibrahim Pasha.

The recent celebration took place despite the opposition of the organizing committee who wished to have it postponed until the monument which was to have been dedicated to the memories of the three Christian commanders who defeated the Turks, Vice Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, for Great Britain; Rear Admiral de Rigny, for France, and Rear Admiral Heiden for Russia, was entirely completed.

Hence a rather unusual feature of the ceremony was the fact that instead of "unveiling" the monument, the officials present had to remain content with laying its foundation stone.

Invents New Alloy

Dresden.—An alloy resembling gold, and declared to be just as durable, has been produced by a Bohemian inventor, Joseph Benovic, according to reports received here. The new metal composition looks like gold, of a rich yellow color, does not oxidize and is much heavier than iron.

Expensive Obstacity

Lewistown, Pa.—Having refused to pay a school tax of \$5.25, Mrs. Lillian Reed of Milroy is in jail. It will cost much more than that for her to get out, such as \$29.20 for court costs, \$4.40 for a sheriff's fee and her own attorney's fee.

Here's How Much Man Can Lose of Himself

Kansas City, Mo.—A man may go usefully about his work minus a leg, an arm, an eye, his tonsils, appendix, gall bladder, one kidney, part of his lungs and brain and as much as 12 feet of his intestines.

Dr. John F. Erdmann of New York is authority for the statement. He told the Interstate Post-Graduate Medical association here that the number of organs a human being can afford to lose to the knife is steadily increasing, owing to better methods of surgery and increased knowledge of the functions of organs.

Recent developments, he said, were operations on the heart, the removal of entire lobes of the lung and the removal of the gall bladder.

FARM NOTES.

Take the annual inventory before the end of the month and enter it in your account book.

Do pruning and other tree surgery on bright days during the next few weeks. Also tie up any vines that need attention.

If you wish to keep up with the new things in horticulture join your county horticultural association. If you do not have one, investigate the possibility of organizing one.

Timber is a crop. Is part of your timber crop ripe? Ask Penn State foresters. The best time for the farmer to cut his ripe timber crop is during the late fall and winter when work with other farm crops runs low.

How is your seed corn? If the corn is not fully dry, it is better to keep heat in the storage room for a few days than to have to look elsewhere for your seed next spring. A hard freeze can damage moisture-laden seed corn considerably.

Do not forget to get a reduced fare certificate from your county agent or the secretary of the agricultural organization to which you belong before going to the State farm products show. It will entitle you to a special rate of one and one-half fare.

In preparing eggs for exhibition purposes, remember that only strictly fresh eggs should be exhibited. They should have smooth, firm and clean shells and should be uniform in shape, size, and color. Eggs should be packed well for shipping as they are easily broken.

Standing in line for their feed is objectionable to hens, and, furthermore, they will not do their best when forced to do this, says H. H. Alp, poultry extension specialist of the college of agriculture, University of Illinois. Hence the value of a good egg mash often is limited by the hopper in which it is fed, he said. Feeding space for all hens at all times is the rule that should be kept in mind in building a poultry feed hopper, he recommended.

The federal seed staining laws, applying to clover and alfalfa seed, seek to discourage the use of foreign seed. They provide that imported seed unadapted for the United States shall be stained 10 per cent red. Imported seed of known origin, except Canada, but of unknown adaptability, shall be stained 1 per cent green. Canadian seed, which is well adapted to this country, shall be stained 1 per cent violet. Some seed grown here is often not good in other parts of this country.

One of the important points brought out by Prof. J. G. Halpin of the University of Wisconsin, at the Ohio poultry day at Wooster, Ohio, is that the hatchability and food value of eggs may be changed with the type of feed given. Professor Halpin asserted that the time will come when people will demand that eggs for their children shall not come from hens with rickets. It is, as he said, generally agreed that children are benefited by cod liver oil, especially during the winter months. But it is unnecessary to compel the children to take cod liver oil when it might as well be fed to the chickens in the first place, and the quality of the eggs improved to overcome the deficiency.

It is a mistake to force the maturity of pullets with large amounts of milk or meat, warns O. C. Ufford, extension poultry specialist, Colorado Agricultural college. "A pullet should have a good body growth before she starts laying. An undersized pullet seldom makes a profitable hen. Small amounts of milk or meat should be used to produce normal growth, but it should not be overdone. Feed plenty of grain, part of it ground, along with milk or meat."

"Once pullets have begun to lay," Mr. Ufford continues, "the milk or meat should be gradually increased, as it is part of the ration necessary to produce eggs. If there is a deficiency of animal protein in the ration, production will gradually decline and fall molt result. Gradually allow the birds all the milk they will drink, or if milk is not available bring the amount of meat scrap up to 20 per cent of the ground feed used."

Feed dealers and feed mixers are recognizing the increasing demand for dry skimmed milk, which is now being manufactured in sufficient quantities to supply the growing poultry needs. Milk by-products, semi-solid and dry, supply the poultryman a superior quality of protein and lime and certain vitamins; but apparently of equal or more importance is the milk sugar which in the intestinal tract seems to perform a service not supplied by any other feed on the list.

Small amounts of grains, peas or beans to be kept in storage during the winter may be successfully treated for insect control by using an airtight barrel and pouring about one-half a cupful of carbon disulphid directly on the seeds.

"In using the barrel to treat a small amount of seeds, we must get one that is practically airtight and pour the insecticide directly on the seeds," says C. H. Brannon, extension entomologist at North Carolina State college. "The barrel is filled with grain to within a few inches of the top, and when the carbon disulphid has been poured on, the barrel is covered with a double thickness of heavy wrapping paper to keep in the fumes. If the insects are still to be found in the stored grains after one treatment, another should be given immediately. It is best to keep the paper over the barrel to prevent reinfestation."

This carbon disulphid works best at high temperatures and so the treatment should be given in the middle of the day. This principle may be applied to bins holding several hundred bushels of stored grains. Twenty pounds of the carbon disulphid to each 1,000 cubic feet of space will give control. The seeds should be covered with sacks in this case, to help hold the fumes in the bin.

Mr. Brannon states that this material is highly inflammable and lights should be kept away from treated bins or barrels.

The Business Outlook for 1928

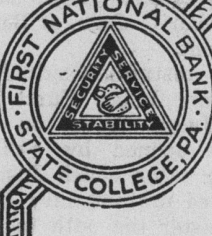
The business of production and distribution has become more scientific, more orderly, therefore more stable and less subject to violent fluctuations. The reason that many lines of endeavor fail to show proper returns is found in too great output and too many Distributors. Two Mills and two Distributors where one would fill the need.

Commodity prices are going down. Labor is growing more efficient. Interest rates are lower.

These are signs of moderate business and probably that is what we may look for next year.

The era of Panics, of Booms and Depressions is past.

The First National Bank BELLEFONTE, PA.



Our New Year Wish

At the beginning of the year we wish that at its close, all our clients may be perfectly satisfied with the service which we have rendered them throughout the year. We pledge ourselves to try to make this wish a reality.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK STATE COLLEGE, PA. MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

WE HAVE 60 Boys' Suits

(sizes from 14 to 18 years, all with 2 pair pants, all coats are the nifty belt models. These suits were priced at \$12.00 to \$16.50)

While they last you may Make Your Choice at \$7.50 a Suit

These are Wonderful Bargains. See Them

A. FAUBLE BELLEFONTE, PA.