

## FANNY'S ATTIC GOLD MINE

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

WHEN Fanny Winn heard sounds of sobbing, and entering her daughter's room found Helena on the bed in tears, she did not ask what the matter; she knew. She merely sat down on the side of the bed and patted Helena's thin young shoulders with a hand that hard work had thickened.

"There! There!" she soothed gently. Helena dug her feverish, wet face further in the pillow.

"I'm ashamed of crying, but I can't help it," said said. "Mother, it just seems as if I couldn't stand it not to be able to go on with school. If I could go to Normal two years I could teach! I—I can't bear to go to work in the mill and then perhaps marry the way Catherine Scott did."

Fanny knew all about Catherine Scott. She tried to say cheerfully: "Oh, it wouldn't be as bad as that! You can save your money and go on studying after a year or two."

"I could never catch up. Nobody ever does. Catherine didn't. There was a time when she wouldn't have looked at that fellow, but she lost her courage. And I'm no braver than she was to begin with." Helena sat up and wiped her face, swallowing further sobs. "Mother, there's no way out of it. I'll have to go to work. Father hasn't any money to help me with my education and you've done all you can. And—and I've no faith in our gold mine."

Fanny was silent. She might have said that she had long ago lost faith in the gold mine. Once it had lured. That was when she was young and first married to Everett Winn. She had listened then entranced to stories of the wonderful gold mine which Everett had inherited from his father. Everett's father in turn had inherited it from his father, who had been a rover and adventurer. Everett's father had always intended to work the wonderful mine, but somehow he had never found either the means or the ambition. Everett's idea was to sell it outright. He had spent much honest money advertising his claims but the Baby Giant found no buyer. It's locality was obscure, although Everett had certain papers to prove his ownership, and although his hair was growing gray and he had a daughter who wanted to go to college, he still expected to derive a fortune from the sale of the fabulous mine.

In the meantime Fanny had raised chickens, taken boarders and roomers, turned every honest penny that was possible in order that her daughter might be fed and clothed and educated. While Everett followed indifferently a job that yielded an inadequate income, Fanny had worked and worried and planned and prayed. But the time had come when she could do no more. She could not get the money necessary to send Helena to Normal for two years.

"I've lost faith in the gold mine," Helena repeated dully and her mother in silence echoed that declaration.

Fanny arose from the bed. "Now, you lie still, dear," she said. "I'm going downstairs to work a bit in my garden."

Fanny's garden was a great help to ward keeping the family. Everett never touched it, but Helena assisted her mother. The girl sprang up now. "I'll come, too," she said. "I might as well be doing some good as lying here crying."

The two went downstairs and out of doors together. The garden was behind the Winn house and considering the smallness of the space it occupied, it yielded wonderfully. When Orlando Winn built his house he had really covered all the ground he possessed. It was a large, overtopping house with a great attic stuffed with all the castoff belongings of three generations of Winns. Fanny had never had to buy any furniture; when she needed a chair or a table she went to the attic and got it. She had always wished that there had been less house than garden, for unless she kept boarders they used only a corner of the house, and a garden would have gone far toward supplying them with food. For some time Fanny had not been able to keep boarders, for overwork had affected her health. She had grown thin and nervous.

As mother and daughter hoed and weeded the woman who had the day before moved into the house next door watched them from her side of the fence. She was young, she had come from a city and her husband was an expert worker at the mill; he earned probably more in one week than Everett Winn had ever earned in any one month in his life.

"Let's do something neighborly," whispered Helena. "Let's offer that woman some radishes and lettuce."

"All right," Fanny caught up a handful of lettuce, Helena snatched another handful of crisp, rosy radishes and they moved closer to the fence.

"Wouldn't you like these for your supper?" Fanny asked. "Things of this sort are never so good, I think, as when they're taken fresh from the ground."

"Why, thank you!" The woman smiled in surprise. "You see, I'm not used to such—such kindness. In the city one has no neighbors. Why, I didn't know a single person in the apartment house where I lived." "I shouldn't like that," Fanny said,

and they leaned on the fence and began to get acquainted.

"I think we're going to like the country very much," Mrs. Knox said, "except for one thing. I can't find any furniture I want; we only brought what we had to have from the city, and the things they have in that little shop downtown look so shiny and cheap. I'm afraid we'll just have to live in a bare house until we can get to the city again."

"Oh, don't do that!" cried Fanny. She found she liked this frank little woman very much. "I'll lend you some things. Our house is stuffed with old furniture. But come up to our attic and I'll show you."

Mrs. Knox laid her radishes and lettuce on the ground and followed as Fanny and Helena led the way. It was close and hot in the attic and the light was dim, but Mrs. Knox had good eyes. She went straight to a forlorn-looking old dresser and laid her hand on it. Her manner grew suddenly curious and eager.

"It—it is mahogany!" she exclaimed. She moved from one decrepit article to another. "And this—and this—why, Mrs. Winn! How fortunate you are. You've got a gold mine here."

"A gold mine!" Fanny and Helena exchanged a stare. "A gold mine!" Helena repeated after her mother.

"A gold mine, indeed! I know a man in the city who will buy every bit of this at a fabulous price. You don't want to give such stuff as this away? You want to sell it."

"But it's broken and rubbed!" "It can be made as good as new. Why, I've seen Mr. Mahin, that man I was telling you about, construct a whole console out of a few pieces of the original design—and sell it for a thousand dollars."

"A thousand dollars!" gasped Fanny. "Oh, do you think you could get him interested in these things? The house is full of them. I want to send my daughter away to school and I can't unless— Her voice broke.

"I'll write—no, I'll telephone to Mr. Mahin this very day," promised Mrs. Knox.

The following day the furniture maker arrived from the city. He bought every bit of old furniture Fanny had in her house.

"Well, it looks pretty empty," Fanny said to Helena as after the furniture had been carted away in a big van she and Helena were looking about, "but you can buy more some day when you get to teaching."

"Mother! Two years at Normal without skipping on anything for me and two years of rest for you with money for everything; why, no gold mine could do much better than that." Fanny laughed.

### Need Be No Concern Felt for Air Supply

Such as it is, no one has a real kick coming about the quantity of air that makes up our atmosphere. There's a lot of it any way we look at it. Eleven and two-thirds trillions of pounds, if one wants the figures and knows how to string 'em out in a row. There's so much of it that its mere weight presses down on each of us to the extent of some fourteen tons, and we never feel it. There is all the air likely to be needed for birds, airplanes and balloons, and when it moves about as a gentle zephyr or an unpleasantly rough tornado the supply is not lessened. But when it comes to breathing it we have something else to say.

Normal air contains only about a cull fifth, 20.96 per cent, of oxygen, and it is the oxygen that keeps us alive and running. The nitrogen, which makes up the bulk of the remainder, is a mere space filler and we breathe it in and out again because we must in order to get our brokerage of oxygen.

But we have been breathing this dilute mixture for such a long period, probably from the very beginning, that an increase of the oxygen content, unless by the most gradual of steps and stages, would probably leave none of us surviving. We can use a little more oxygen in emergencies, such as when we have given a chap rather too much nitrous oxide or the like to put him to sleep, but we would need radical modification of our breathing apparatus to thrive with even twice as much oxygen as we normally get.

There is no prospect of any such increase, however, and the probabilities are that any change would be in the reverse direction, which is comforting enough for the deep-breathing lads with the big chests.—Kansas City Times.

### Gentle Hint

They sat together on the pier, looking across the bay at the white-winged yachts.

"Sweet!" he whispered. "Aren't all these people a nuisance?" "Pity there are so many of them."

"Wouldn't it be divine to be on an island, with the blue sky overhead, feathered songsters in the woods, a carpet of ferns for our feet, just you and I?"

"Nobody else?" "Why, who else would we need, dearest?"

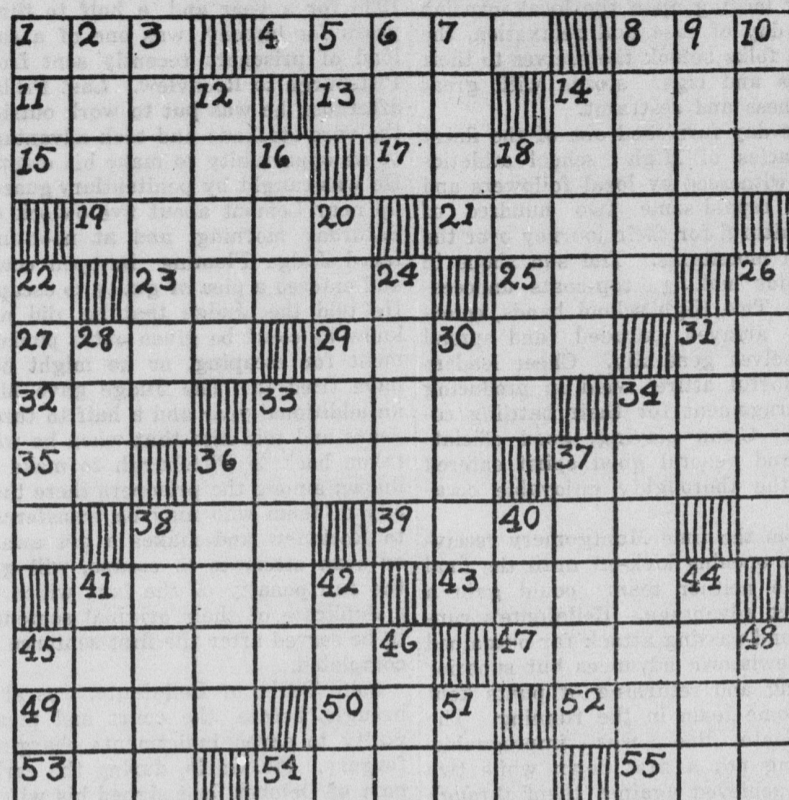
"Well, 'Orace,' she said, 'I wouldn't mind one man with an ice cream stall. I could just do with a raspberry and vanilla.'—London Tit-Bits.

### Their Mistake

Another wedding anniversary had arrived but the June bride of 20 years ago was determined not to mention the date and see whether her husband would remember the event. As he was preparing to leave for his work the complacent husband remarked: "I'll be home early this evening and we'll go out and celebrate our mistake of 20 years ago today."

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE  
When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

### CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 1.



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| <p><b>Horizontal.</b></p> <p>1—Sack<br/>4—Toy wagons<br/>8—Recess<br/>11—Golf club<br/>13—Piece of neckwear<br/>14—Building lot<br/>15—Doctrine<br/>17—A knight-errant<br/>19—Turkish town in Asia Minor<br/>21—Stream<br/>22—Mustelinae mammal<br/>25—Boy's nickname<br/>27—Night birds<br/>29—To pierce, as with an animal's horn<br/>31—Name of scale<br/>32—Serpent<br/>33—Buffalo<br/>34—Vehicle<br/>35—Preposition<br/>36—Misplace<br/>37—To check<br/>38—Also<br/>39—Number below ten<br/>41—Intoxicating liquor<br/>43—Sylvan deity (myth)<br/>45—Breakfast food<br/>47—Body of soldiers<br/>49—Period of time (pl.)<br/>50—Circumference of a wheel<br/>52—Enough (poetic)<br/>53—Relative (abbr.)<br/>54—To go in (abbr.)<br/>55—Doctor of sacred theology (abbr.)</p> | <p><b>Vertical.</b></p> <p>1—Part of a harness<br/>2—Extent<br/>3—Venetian boat<br/>5—Preposition<br/>6—To tear<br/>7—To rip<br/>8—Helped<br/>9—To mix, as dough<br/>10—Knowledge<br/>12—Cattle of the ox kind (pl.)<br/>14—Conserves<br/>16—Explosive<br/>18—Kind of cloth<br/>20—A shield<br/>22—Kind of bird<br/>24—Flowers<br/>26—Meadow bird (pl.)<br/>28—Conquered<br/>30—Same as 24 vertical<br/>31—Distant<br/>33—Same as 41 horizontal<br/>34—Valley with high steep sides (pl.)<br/>36—Appears<br/>37—Measure of length in metric system (var. sp.)<br/>38—Sum<br/>40—Large tub<br/>41—Uncovered<br/>42—To merit<br/>44—Base<br/>45—Over (poetic)<br/>46—Lighted<br/>48—Public works dept. (abbr.)<br/>51—This person</p> |
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Solution will appear in next issue.

### Bronze Turkeys Best Liked.

The bronze turkey holds the place of honor among its tribe. It is a cross between the wild and the tame turkey. Its beautiful, rich plumage and its size have come from its wild progenitors. To maintain these desirable qualities crosses are continually made. In this way the mammoth size has been gained. Their standard weight ranges from 16 to 36 pounds, according to age and sex. Probably more of this variety is a ground of black, blazoned or shaded with bronze. This shading is rich and glowing, and when the sun's rays are reflected from these colors they shine like polished steel.

The Narragansett turkeys are next in size to the bronze. They are of black ground color, each feather ending with a band of steel gray, edged with black. This imparts a grayish cast to the entire surface plumage. Mixed with this is the finish of metallic black and bronze luster.

The standard weights of this variety are, for males, from 24 to 30 pounds; for females, from 12 to 18 pounds. Some old males of both this and the bronze variety weigh over 40 pounds.

The buff turkey is not generally known throughout the country. In many localities it is almost unknown. The standard calls for a pure buff color throughout, but this shade of coloring is seldom seen. As bred for market, these turkeys are of a red buff or light chestnut color mixed with white and some dark shading. They are highly valued in some localities for their quick growth and for their attractiveness when dressed. Their average weight is several pounds less than that of the Narragansett.

The slate turkey might be called a blue turkey. They about average in size with the buffs and blacks. They range from 10 to 25 pounds, according to age and sex. The black color ranges from small spots to larger distinctions, but the less of this the better for exhibition purposes. It might be surmised that the slate turkey originated from a cross of white and black turkeys.

In America the white turkey is called the white Holland turkey. The reason for this is not apparent, though some think it is so called because it originally came from Holland. White turkeys were formerly quite delicate and rather small, but now are more generally developed. The standard of weight is less for markings than for other varieties. They range from 10 pounds for young hens to 26 pounds for old toms. In color of plumage they should be white throughout (except that each has a black beard on the breast), with shanks and toes pinkish white.

### Passing the Buck

A teacher in a local Sunday school wanted to reprove a small boy.

"Johnnie," she said, quite solemnly, "I'm afraid I shall never meet you in the better land."

Johnnie gave her a look of astonishment. "Why, teacher," he said, "whatever you have been doing now?"

### Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.

JAP SLAIN FAR  
IRON ART BALE  
GERUNDS FETES  
AEROS IRATE  
FESSE SNARE S  
IT ELECT SNOW  
ROC SWARE SUE  
SPATE LATE RE  
T BEARD WIT T  
DARNS PEDAL  
KARMA GREATED  
EWES SEER RAVE  
ANT LIMPS RAN

### NEW POSTAGE STAMPS TO COMMEMORATE AIR MEN

Postmaster General New has given orders for issuance of a new two-cent stamp and a five-cent commemorative stamp in connection with the International Civil Aeronautics Conference to be held here Dec. 12, 13 and 14. He directed also that a special postoffice station be established in the building of the United States Chamber of Commerce, where the meetings will be held. A special canceling machine with a new steel die will be used there.

The new stamps are to be the same shape and size as the special delivery stamp. The two-cent stamp will be printed in red ink and the five-cent stamp in blue ink. At the top is a dark border panel with wording "U. S. Postage" in white Roman lettering; a small scroll is at each end, and under the panel in small architectural Roman lettering are the words "International Civil Aeronautics Conference." On either side of the stamp are narrow border panels; within the borders are shown, on the left the Washington Monument and on the right the United States Capitol; in the center is a picture of the Wright aeroplane as first shown by the Wright brothers at Fort Myer, Va.

In the lower right and left corners are rectangular shields with numeral two (2) in each. A ribbon appears between the numerals and below the aeroplane with the dates "December 12, 13, 14, 1928," and under the ribbon is a base panel with the word "cents" in white Roman lettering.

The 5-cent United States postage stamp is similar with the exception of the Wright aeroplane being replaced by a globe showing the eastern and western continents, and a modern monoplane flying across it. The numeral "5" appears in place of "2."

The new stamps will first be placed on sale Dec. 12, at the Washington, D. C., postoffice, and for the benefit of stamp collectors and dealers they will also be placed on sale the same date at the Philatelic Agency, Division of Stamps, Postoffice Department.

—Mother (coming upon her daughter downstairs): How is it I find you sitting in the dark with this man?

Daughter: It must be your insomnia, Mummy.—Answers.

## Who Compose The Army of Savings Bank Depositors?

IS it those who do not pay their bills?

Those who buy things they do not need?

Those who mortgage future earnings for unnecessary purchases?

We think not.

Rather those who are mindful of the future.

Who prepare now, for the inevitable hour when their earning power will end.

Who are willing to forgo present enjoyment for future comfort.

Who know that there are many accidents in life that can only be relieved by money.

It is the prudent saver, not the reckless spender who keeps business going.

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