

INK SLINGS.

—And after reading that it was the Pea river that caused that disastrous flood in Alabama you ask: "What's in a name?"

—Taking the tax off anthracite isn't going to impress many as justification for putting more tax on gasoline. Especially those who don't use anthracite coal.

—As per the calendar spring is here. We won't believe it, however, until we've had the saplin benders, the "poor man's manure," the "rob-in" and the "onion snow."

—Occupants of apartments that have nothing more than wall board partitions can expect the family skeletons to be parading all over the place unless they put in sound proof closets to keep them in.

—We don't know what our Methodist brethren of Malvern church, Philadelphia, are fighting about—nor do we care. All we have to say is that a Methodist church without a war department would be as lame as an Uncle Tom's Cabin without a Topsy.

—You'd be surprised if we were to tell you the name of the gentleman who has an idea that he would look very well sitting in the chair now occupied by Senator Harry B. Scott. We said you would be surprised, but not nearly as much as we were when he told us of his ambition. While we don't consider this particular aspiration as anything for Senator Scott to take seriously we do hear that at least two entries are being groomed to contest with him in the coming primaries.

—Reports of deer starving in the woods of Pennsylvania are finding their way into metropolitan papers again. Special investigators of the State Game Commission have dragged the carcasses of fourteen of Penfield mountain in Clearfield county and the ballyhoo for another doe killing orgy is on. Either that or the Commission is still trying to apologize for last season's blunder. Does the fact that fourteen apparently starved deer have been found prove anything? If it does why not declare an open season for gypsies because hundreds of them froze to death in the Balkans last month during the rigors of unusual weather. And why not kill off a lot of those Alabamans to save them from another flood such as they are now having?

—Inasmuch as onion sets are a timely subject we shall discuss them briefly. If you were to buy them now by the quart undoubtedly you would get more little onions than you would were you to defer purchase until they have sprouted in the dealer's containers and become so bulky that a few would fill the measure. But the dealers don't sell them by the quart, so one buys them by the pound now. And that condition of sale provides the food for the present thought. In buying onion sets by the pound you get as many if the purchase is made before they have sprouted as you would if you were to wait until you have dug up your garden and they have shot up tops an inch or more long? We're worried about this. Not that we are willfully tight, but we just don't want to be "gypped" by a purveyor of onion sets.

—Governor Fisher has finally announced that he favors the levying of a four cent tax on gasoline. This means that all the power of the administration will be used to force the measure through the Legislature. As a salve to the users of gasoline it is stated that the extra cent is only to be put on for a period of two years. Let them that will be deceived by such bunk. The three cent tax is to be made permanent by the new bill. When the gas tax was only two cents they put on an extra one, saying that it would be taken off in two years. Now they are trying to make it permanent and two years from now the four cent tax will probably be fastened on us permanently and another extra added. It seems that Harrisburg thinks it can fool all of the people all of the time. Local gas users had better talk to Senator Scott and Representatives Holmes about this.

—Signs point to President Hoover's making Washington a new Armageddon. If he intends doing what he is purported as planning for the Watchman shouts Amen! and turns a deaf ear to those who will shortly be yelling: Come down here and help us. The President is a business man. With him a job is an opportunity for a person who knows how and has the will to fill it. Always government jobs have been looked upon as nothing more nor less than sinecures. It is not to be wondered at, then, that Washington is in a panic because the new President has the revolutionary idea that a person working for Uncle Sam should be just as competent and diligent as if he were working for Henry Ford, or any other individual employer. We look with hopeful interest at this second "noble experiment" the President is about to make; this effort to get a dollar's worth of service for the country for every dollar paid for it. It is a daring adventure and it's going to be a mighty delicate operation to perform. A business administration and a political organization have widely divergent ideas on what a job should produce.

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

VOL. 74. BELLEFONTE, PA., MARCH 22, 1929. NO. 12.

Woodrow Wilson On Prohibition.

Senator Glass, of Virginia, who was Secretary of the Treasury during part of the Woodrow Wilson administration, has recently, in an article in the New York Times, brought the attitude of the World War President on the question of prohibition into controversy. During the recent campaign both the wets and the dries set up claims that his sympathies were on their side. The fact that he vetoed the Volstead act justified the assertion that he was not in accord with the provisions of that measure but could hardly stand as evidence that he was opposed to the Eighteenth amendment. Senator Glass, who was probably as close in his confidence as any other man, categorically declares that he approved the amendment.

There can be no doubt that Woodrow Wilson was a temperance man, alike in precept and practice, and the inference is justified that he favored any expedient which gave promise of eliminating or lessening the evil of drunkenness. For that reason he may have favored the purpose of the prohibition amendment. But it doesn't necessarily follow that he approved the processes by which the amendment was written into the fundamental law or the intrusion into the sovereign rights of the States involved. Thousands of men and women of the country are persuaded that this usurpation of power by Congress will ultimately do more harm than good, though they are consistent believers in prohibition.

There is no misunderstanding, however, as to Mr. Wilson's attitude on the Volstead law. His veto of the measure made that plain, and Senator Glass' statement reveals influencing reasons which were not expressed in his message of disapproval. Mr. Wilson realized that the vast expense and the confusion incident to the divided responsibility of Federal and State authorities in the enforcement would destroy the efficiency of both forces. His idea was that each agency should remain within its own province, the Federal authorities to prevent the importation and traffic across State boundaries and the State authorities to enforce the law within the State limits. That was the logical theory.

—The President is having trouble to find men to serve on his proposed prohibition commission. He wants to please the prohibitionists without being too hard on the bootleggers.

Political Surprise On Both Ends.

When Senator Sam Salus, of Philadelphia, volunteered to sponsor the city manager bill for that city, a few weeks ago, a ripple of surprise passed over the State from the Delaware river to the Ohio. Senator Sam was widely known as a hard-boiled political gangster and the measure in question was the product of the Committee of Seventy and had the approval of all the civic organizations of Philadelphia. There was a strong suspicion of "a nigger in the woodpile" but the Senator declared that he had become a 100-per cent reformer and was out for the gizzards of the political crooks who had been misgoverning the city of Brotherly Love for ever so many years.

But when Senator Max Leslie, of Pittsburgh, sponsored the greater Pittsburgh charter bill, the other day, and announced that he "is for it 100 per cent, just because the people want it, as indicated by the November election," the ripple was augmented to the proportions of a tidal wave. Max has not heretofore shown much concern about the wishes of the people. His interests have been centered in the desires of the political machine and the ambitions of a group of party pirates who have been exploiting the Smoky city since almost "time out of mind." As supreme boss of "The Strip," in which elections are proverbial jokes, he long ago acquired the undisputed title of king of the ballot crooks.

Unfortunately Senator Salus has already revealed symptoms of backsliding. What grievance he had seems to have been appeased and now, instead of vociferous denunciation of "the new combination," he "will roar as gently as any sucking dove." But the change has brought little disappointment to close observers of events. In the beginning his promise was half-hearted. There was a mental reservation to say the least. With Senator Max, however, it is different. He has figuratively "burned the bridges behind him" in an unqualified declaration that he is 100 per cent for the reform measure he has sponsored. But it would be wise for his conferees to temper their optimism.

Legislation Making Progress.

After an all-day conference at the Executive Mansion in Harrisburg, last Sunday, in which Governor Fisher, W. L. Mellon, Joe R. Grundy and State chairman Edward Martin participated, the General Assembly began to function in earnest on Monday. Business moved tardily during January and February, only a few appropriation bills having been sent to the Governor. Mr. Mellon was otherwise engaged most of the time, and being absent from the State on his annual mid-winter vacation in the South for a fortnight or more, it was impossible for him to give that attention to public affairs which seems to be necessary. But he managed to reach Harrisburg on Sunday morning and set the machinery in motion.

Released by the party machine both branches of the Legislature got busy on Monday evening. In the Senate an agreement was made to take up the voting machine enabling act "in such form as to meet the approval of everybody." An agreement seems to have been reached to repeal the anthracite coal tax and increase the gasoline tax to four cents a gallon, which is regarded as a substantial victory for the Governor "in the face of State-wide opposition to the tax and the open hostility to State Treasurer Lewis." But the glory really belongs to Mr. Grundy, for it guarantees his pledge to slush fund contributors that there will be no taxation of industrial corporation shares in the near future.

The House of Representatives transacted a good deal of business on Monday night but along less contested lines. It fixed March 27th as the last day upon which bills may be introduced and made practically certain that the Woodward bill, authorizing the purchase of "underliers" separately, which has already passed the Senate, will be concurred in by the House. Taking all the events of the session together it was a great day for the Grundy-Mellon machine. The road-roller has been brought into service in fine form and it may safely be predicted that all opposition to the administration programme will be futile during the remaining days of the session. It may be bad for the public but "what's the odds."

—According to State Treasurer Samuel H. Lewis if the four cent gasoline bill passes the Legislature and becomes a law automobile owners of Centre county will have to pay an additional tax of \$53,227.48.

Pinchot's South Seas Cruise.

After having tried with all the force at his command to believe that Gifford and Cornelia Pinchot have invested a large sum of money and are preparing to take the hazard of a 15,000-mile cruise to and in the South seas for the purpose of "capturing an elusive giant bat of the Genus Nanta," we are compelled to acknowledge that it is impossible. Gifford and Cornelia are not built that way. They are not victims of fads and while they are willing to spend freely in pursuit of civic honors and political power, they are not profit-gates in other directions. No doubt the conquest of one of those mysterious monsters would afford them a thrill as any unusual achievement might, but not at the price.

There must be another and more substantial reason for the contemplated cruise into that practically uncharted portion of the world. If the Pinchots were noted pioneers the spirit of adventure might have enticed them into the enterprise. Or if either of them had shown deep interest in scientific development the hope of great discoveries might have presented an allurements. But outside of forestry Mr. Pinchot has not revealed what might be called an absorbing interest in either science, adventure or nature, so that his proposed cruise to the South Seas must be ascribed to some unknown cause. Obviously the ambition to catch a big bat is not the principal reason, though it may be contributory.

Our esteemed contemporary, the New York Nation, while not discussing the Pinchot enterprise, paints a pen picture of the South Seas which might afford light on the subject. "The South Seas," says the Nation, "to most of us is a mental symbol rather than a geographical fact. Our picture is a strip of sandy beach, silver under a tropical moon, and in the purple night behind it a thatched hut under a palm tree beside which a native, lightly dressed in clothes of grass and leaves, sits strumming a love song." What more bewitching picture could be presented to the minds of a man and woman completely enamored with themselves and possessors of ample means to gratify any desire that could arise?

Mrs. Willebrandt Justly Rewarded.

The desire of President Hoover to retain Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt in the service of the administration is altogether natural. The surprising element in the matter is that she was not placed at the head of the Department of Justice instead of being continued in the subordinate position chosen for her by Harry Daugherty away back in the Harding period. Mr. Hoover understands Mrs. Willebrandt and she understands Mr. Hoover. Other campaign workers took Mr. Hoover's statement on the subject of religious tolerance at its face value and soft-pedaled through the rest of the campaign. But Mrs. Willebrandt made no such mistake. She simply became more earnest and insistent in her appeal to bigotry.

The two persons who contributed most to the election of Mr. Hoover were Colonel Mann, of Tennessee, who manipulated the Ku Klux contingent, and Mrs. Willebrandt, who appealed to the religious bigotry of the middle west. We learned with genuine regret, the other day, that Mr. Hoover has repudiated his obligation to Colonel Mann and it is comforting, therefore, to know that he is determined to be just to Mrs. Willebrandt. The ill-treatment of Colonel Mann may be ascribed to jealousy of Hubert Work, chairman of the National Republican committee, who wanted a greater share of the credit than he deserved. But there seems to be no complaint against bestowing favors on Mrs. Willebrandt. She "stands without being hitched."

Besides, the designation of Mrs. Willebrandt as the head of the prohibition enforcement bureau of the Department indicates that the President proposes to play fair with the Anti-Saloon League. It has been announced that prohibition enforcement will be transferred from the Treasury Department to the Department of Justice where it will be in charge of Mrs. Willebrandt. That action might be variously construed. It might mean a surrender to the Anti-Saloon League or a suspicion of the sincerity of Uncle Andy. Mr. Hoover yielded to big business in continuing Mr. Mellon in the cabinet, but his subsequent order to make public all tax refunds would indicate mental reservation of some sort.

—We don't know what yours might have been but the dearest of our childhood memories are of the hopeful hours we spent in day dreams of the coming of Santa Claus. The myth so charmed us that we fought against disillusionment until we were quite a long after more sophisticated playmates had ridiculed us for doing so and we were nearly broken hearted when the final convincing evidence was shown us in the person of a delivery boy from Ceadar's bakery and confection shop carrying in the gimcracks, pop-corn balls, clear toys and stick candy that we had thought Santa always brought to trim the tree with. For a few moments one day last week we were back in those happy, guileless hours. We opened a letter from C. C. Goss, of Harrisburg. It started off by advising us to "close one eye, look at the contents and never say again you don't believe in Santa Claus." It contained a check covering all of his back subscription. We had been worrying about where to get enough money to make up the weekly pay-roll and that check helped us out so much that momentarily we were indeed believing again in Santa Claus and probably would be still if there had been more Charley Gosses, but, unhappily, there weren't.

—The Philadelphia Public Ledger, on Sunday, carried a very good picture of C. H. Buckius, a State highway engineer, along with his impressions of the amount of money needed to carry on the highway work during the next two years. Mr. Buckius was among the first highway officials located in Bellefonte and at that time showed that he had the stamina to go up in his work by rolling a peanut with a pike pole from the Diamond to the railroad in order to pay an election bet. It was slow work but he persisted until he landed the nut at the railroad.

—It has been announced from Washington "that there will be no high-powered drives, no sensation-alism, no fanatical demonstrations" in prohibition enforcement. Just what does this mean? Surely Mr. Hoover isn't starting to pussey-foot already.

—Mrs. Willebrandt protests that she is not the inventor of the espionage system in federal penitentiaries. She declares it was Sargeant's scheme.

Proposed Mausoleum for the Union Cemetery.

A large granite mausoleum with a capacity of three hundred cripts, a funeral chapel and a receiving vault now looms as a strong probability for the Union cemetery in Bellefonte.

Many people today abhor the idea of laying away their loved ones "underneath the sod," and the mausoleum as in days of old, best solves the sorrowful problem. The board of trustees of the Bellefonte Union cemetery association have long considered and discussed the proposition of a community mausoleum, but only recently has the question reached that stage where public announcement can be made.

Hassler & Albright, of Harrisburg, prominent architects in this line of work, are now preparing plans and specifications for the mausoleum and as soon as they are completed they will bring them to Bellefonte for approval of the cemetery board. The plans are being made along lines already specified by the board, so that there is every reason to believe that they will be approved.

As now planned the mausoleum will be located at what is known as "The Circle" in the cemetery, out near the Beaver and McCoy lots, but far enough away from them to permit of a driveway between. The building will be approximately 90x45 feet in size, 25 feet above ground and one story underground. It will face north with the entrance just off the double driveway leading out through the cemetery. The exterior of the building will be of granite with a granite roof and finished inside with marble. The roof will be supported by reinforced concrete partitions between the cripts throughout the building.

In the underground story there will be four tiers of cripts and above ground there will be seven tiers. There will also be a small section devoted to small cripts in which to place the ashes of anyone whose last wish it may be that his remains be cremated. There will also be family compartments containing six or more cripts, which will be shut off from the main part of the mausoleum by heavy bronze grill doors.

The funeral chapel will be located in the centre of the building close to the main entrance and the receiving vault in the rear of the chapel. The chapel will be large enough to accommodate eighty to one hundred people and the receiving vault will have a capacity of about twenty bodies. There will be two main corridors running east and west through the mausoleum and the tiers of cripts will all be built inside and independent of the outer walls of the mausoleum.

Naturally the question arises, how will the construction of such a mausoleum be financed. The answer is simple, by the sale of the cripts. There will not be any subscription or stock list, and the price of the cripts will be far less than the cost of a family monument.

The mausoleum will not be built for Bellefonte families alone, but anyone in Centre county desiring to make preparation for his final resting place can purchase as many of the cripts as he will have need for. Just as soon as the plans have been completed and approved, and the contract executed, representatives of the Harrisburg firm will come to Bellefonte, and with the assistance of the cemetery board, will make a canvass for the sale of the cripts. This canvass will not be confined to Bellefonte but will extend to State College, Centre Hall, Millheim, Milesburg, Howard and, in fact all territory within a reasonable distance of Bellefonte. As soon as the sale of cripts justify going ahead with construction, work will be started. Already one man has signified his intention of purchasing ten of the cripts and a number of others are also anxious to engage one or more, so that the board apprehends no difficulty in disposing of all the cripts. If such proves to be the case, work will be started early in the summer.

It might also be added that in building the mausoleum space will be arranged for the placing of bronze memorials for anyone who may desire them.

—In view of the current gossip at Harrisburg it wouldn't be much out of place to call the General Assembly a parliamentary trading post.

—In his early experiences with the newspaper correspondents President Hoover scored high. All Sunday papers sound his praises.

—Another heroine has been added to the list. Miss Louise McFetridge has acquired the endurance record in the air for women.

SPAWLS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

—Six bandits held up fifty men in a poolroom at McKeesport, Saturday night, and took between \$300 and \$400 from their pockets and drove away after locking the men in the cellar.

—The sum of \$448 was paid in bounties to Clinton county hunters for their efforts in securing noxious animals during the month of January. The animals killed included 83 gray foxes, 35 weasels, 13 red squirrels and 5 wildcats.

—Surprising five boys as they were robbing her home in Allison Park, a suburb of Pittsburgh early on Monday, Mrs. Albert Heingberg forced them to flee by spraying them with tear gas which she kept in a fountain pen for such an emergency.

—For injuries received in an automobile accident, Miss Anna Gutowsky, 22 and pretty, of Forty Fort, near Scranton, was awarded \$18722 by a jury in the Northumberland county civil court against Hugh M. Marsh, Milton. According to the testimony the young woman had a broken pelvis and internal hurts. A new trial was asked.

—Raymond Alfred Gharrett, of Lock Haven, who is in the Clinton county jail awaiting court trial on the charge of chicken stealing, and Miss Florence Gusty Duck, of Castana, were united in marriage in the parlor of the Clinton county jail at Lock Haven, last week, in the presence of a few friends of the couple and the sheriff and his family.

—John Depebro, 45, a miner of Shamokin, was fond of boasting of his ability to eat large quantities of food and drink large quantities of liquor. On Monday he ate 12 fried eggs and consumed a large dishpan full of green peppers. He drank, after eating was completed, about two quarts of moonshine whiskey. A few minutes later he dropped dead.

—William Chesney, 31, assistant foreman at the Scott Mines, near Shamokin, fell 1000 feet to his death when he plunged down one of the four compartments of the mine shaft soon after he started work last Thursday. Chesney slipped in some way while pushing a mine car from the cage. Colliery officials are at a loss to explain just how the accident occurred.

—After searching with a lighted match for an object in a shanty, Mrs. Kate Salmoski, 30, of the mining town of Wald-amoski, Huntingdon county, dropped the match into a 15-pound can of blasting powder which exploded. The woman's clothing was stripped into shreds, and her body burned almost beyond recognition. She died in a Huntingdon hospital.

—Henry Wolf, retired manufacturer, fell dead in the Otterbein United Brethren church in Mt. Wolf borough on Sunday, shortly after he had finished a prayer for his friend, Jacob G. Dunkel, who had died several hours earlier. Wolf appeared to choke with emotion in the midst of his prayer. He stopped abruptly, retired from the platform, walked into an adjoining room and died from a heart attack.

—Allen Crisman, aged 17 years, and Lester Englert, aged 18 years, both of Lockport, narrowly escaped drowning in the Susquehanna river, on Saturday, when the boat which they were using to carry drift wood to shore, capsized as it struck a loose ice floe on the bank, and the boys were thrown-out into the deep water. The boat and its load turned upside down and floated down stream on the current, but the boys were successful in swimming to shore, in spite of their heavy clothing.

—Fifteen coal cars and much mine machinery were lost in a \$40,000 fire that swept through the Newborn Mine tipple, Carrolltown Road station, early Saturday, razing the structure. Firemen experienced difficulty in combating the flames, as water had to be pumped from a stream a considerable distance away. Burning slack outside the mine is believed to have set fire to the 12-year-old tipple. Some of the coal cars that were destroyed had been loaded. No men were in the mine at the time.

—That an offer of \$5,000,000 had been made for the Reading and Danville plants of the Reading Iron company by Charles M. Schwab was disclosed by Mr. Schwab when he was tendered a testimonial dinner by more than 200 Danville residents. Mr. Schwab also spent some hours inspecting his plant there. E. T. Stotesbury, of Philadelphia, is one of those interested in the plan to buy the Reading Iron company plant. Mr. Schwab said. The offer was made a week ago, but the answer of Reading officials has not been received.

—It pays to wear two pair of trousers when returning to your home from the mines on pay day. This was learned last week by two miners, Stanley Boris and Peter Ramowski, of Mt. Carmel, who were accused by a hold-up man while they were returning to their homes from the Alaska collieries of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company. Boris was relieved of his pay amounting to \$80 while Ramowski, who wore two pair of trousers, kept his pay amounting to \$50 when the hold-up man searched the pockets of the outer pair of trousers and found nothing.

—Joseph Cuffell, mayor of Johnstown, was convicted of misdemeanor in office, extortion, perjury, conspiracy and keeping a gambling house, by a jury in criminal court, at Ebensburg, on Saturday. He was acquitted on a charge of failing to properly file an election expense account. He was admitted to \$8000 bail pending disposition of a motion for a new trial and arrest of judgment. Mayor Cuffell's trial began last Tuesday. The charges were the outgrowth of his alleged protection of gambling in Johnstown. On the charges of which he was convicted he could be sent to the penitentiary for twenty years and fined \$7500.

—Rita Doran, 27, alleged "bandit queen," of Lancaster, is no longer a brunette. She is a natural blonde now. The pretty accomplice of Wilbur Cole and Edward Touhey, long-term prisoners, who kidnapped State highway patrolman Russell G. Troup, near Lancaster, last October, was a brunette when she was committed to Lancaster county jail last December 22 in default of bail. She told State police she had dyed her hair black so that identification would not be so easy. Rita is showing marked interest in her trial, scheduled for the April term of quarter session court. She is charged with highway robbery on two counts, one being brought by patrolman Cole, the other by Wilmer Cameron, of New Texas, who was held up and robbed of his automobile.