

CLEARFIELD PLANNING A ROUSING FOURTH.

John Lewis Shade Post American Legion, of Clearfield, will stage their ninth annual Fourth of July celebration this year.

As usual, the day will start with a mammoth military and industrial parade. The parade committee has already received many entries from the ever-loyal business enterprises.

Five bands and twelve trumpet corps have already been contracted for the day.

John Lewis Shade Post band, the prize band of the Pennsylvania Legionnaires and the official band of the Department of Pennsylvania in the great national organization, will present a special concert program during the day.

RACES TO BE FEATURED. Horsemen all over the country have learned of this great celebration, getting their information from sportsmen who have participated in the races in former years and who have been so favorably impressed with the fairness of the Clearfield Fourth of July races, and already several stables of horses have arrived at the Clearfield driving park to prepare for the annual meet.

CARNIVAL EXTRAORDINARY. John Lewis Shade Post was exceptionally fortunate this year in booking Stone Brothers, high class carnival organization, for their Fourth of July celebration, this being the initial appearance of Stone Brothers in Central Pennsylvania.

"COMMANDER" TO BE GIVEN AWAY. In order to underwrite the expenses of this gigantic undertaking from year to year, John Lewis Shade Post has perfected a plan whereby the sale of patron coupons makes this great celebration possible.

COUNTY CALF CLUB WILL MAKE TOUR TOMORROW.

An automobile tour will be made tomorrow by members of all the 4H Calf Clubs in Centre county, under the direction of county agent R. C. Blaney.

The start will be made from Pleasant Gap at 8:45 o'clock tomorrow morning, with Mr. Blaney in charge. At Hartleton the tour will be met by L. W. Craumer, county agent in Union county, who will personally conduct the Centre county visitors through his territory.

As it looks now in the neighborhood of fifty people will make the tour tomorrow, which will include calf club members, the parents of some of them, and the club sponsors.

ANNUAL MEETING OF HOLSTEIN CALF CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Holstein Calf Club, of Logan Grange, was held in the court house, Bellefonte, on Monday of last week. The club decided to hold its annual round-up at the Grange encampment and fair, at Centre Hall, the first week in September.

Officers elected for the ensuing year included the following: President, Charles Tibbens, Pleasant Gap; vice president, Louise Corman, Bellefonte; secretary-treasurer, James Siddle, Bellefonte.

C. R. Gearhart, of the dairy extension department, State College, gave the boys a very interesting talk on care and fitting of their heifers for show. He advised the members to keep feeding their heifers during the summer, especially when the pasture gets dry and does not have much feeding value in it.

A BACHELOR CHANGES HIS MIND

(By D. J. Walsh.)

HUGH MUNSON was a bachelor. He was most emphatic in his statements that he would remain a bachelor to the last. And that he had reached the age of forty-three without marrying and would travel through the rest of his days unmarried.

He declared decisively from the depths of a big chair in his sister's living room on the first evening of his return from a two years' trip to Africa. "I—shall never—marry. The next six months I will spend here writing up my last trip for my publishers and then I'm off again . . . free as the wind . . ."

His nephew smiled as he crushed a cigarette butt against the ash tray. "You're a fine one to talk, Unk. Grandfather wanted you to be a minister—mother told me so—and besides, he was in favor of marriage and look at you—just a vagabond of the winding road, except that you have enough money to buy railroad and steamer tickets. I don't want to be a lawyer, but I'll compromise with you, you old fossil! I'll make a wager with you that before six months are up—you will be asking some girl to marry you . . . to share your name and fortune. A new roadster against my pledge that I will go to college this fall and study law that within the next six months you'll fall in love and fall hard! You have been out of touch with civilization so long you don't know what white women look like, but just you—wait. That's fair, isn't it mother?"

Hugh Munson's sister smiled indulgently, and nodded. The traveler laughed. "All right, shake on it! A new roadster—any color—any make, against your promise to be a lawyer—but I've won before we start. Love—marriage—bah! Responsibilities? Not for me!"

A maid came to the door, followed by a short, smiling faced little woman whose open coat displayed a white linen uniform. "Hello, folks, I'm on a case down in the next block—typhoid, and was out for a breath of air so thought I'd run in. Oh why, Hugh Munson, you old tramp! I haven't seen you since . . . let me see, when we three were in high school together . . . how many years ago . . ."

"And if it isn't Cara Smedley . . . or what is the name, now, Cara? I recall Marion telling me a long time ago of your marriage . . ."

"Listen, Hugh, Wesley died last year, you know. And I'm working again . . ."

"And supporting the loveliest family of four children you ever saw. How is Billie, and Junie, and baby and Albert, Cara? My goodness, but Albert is getting so tall and manly."

"All fine," answered the family's smiling mother. "Billie fell off the porch yesterday and bumped his nose and Junie looks like chicken pox and baby cries for an hour straight every time I leave her and Albert spends all his nickels at the candy store, but outside of that, they are just beautiful, every one of them!"

Robert Beveridge looked across the table at his mother one morning and his eyes were troubled.

"Well, mother, guess the odds are against me. You'll have a lawyer son after all, I guess. That old Beau Brummel brother of yours! He is a knockout in evening clothes and all the girls are crazy about him. Kay says she has tried all her wiles on him—nothing doing! Marjorie tells me he calls her 'child' and patronizes her! Kay says he is the hardest man in New York to flirt with and tells her she is pretty and would like to kidnap her and all that bosh that middle-aged men hand out to pretty girls. Kay is getting tired of the conspiracy, I guess. We didn't think he would be so hard to win over. We are going to have Estelle Taton out to Marjorie's house party next week and Estelle will bowl him over. . . . She's a stunner, and just begged for an introduction the other night at the club. Says Unk is her idea of handsome, distinguished . . . and all that stuff!"

Estelle's charms proved all in vain. Hugh Munson played golf with her, rode horseback with Marjorie Norris, sang with Delicia Evans, danced with Kay Vandergrift and talked China with Mary Manning. They all vied for his favor. The house party broke up sooner than was expected, because he announced his intention of driving back to New York at noon instead of

late evening. When he left Kay and Marjorie were in the seat with him, and Delicia and Mary were in the rumble seat.

The confirmed bachelor-explorer donned evening clothes three nights a week and accompanied his nephew and members of Robert's set into the gay whirl of New York's night life. He seemed to thoroughly enjoy himself. He continued to write in an effort to appease the demands of an anxious publisher, and at the end of the fifth month, Robert wrote to the university for their curriculum.

Kay was again wearing his frat pin. Marjorie was hinting of her engagement to Alex Treadgold, long and ardent suitor; Delicia had decided to go on the stage, and always generous. Hugh Munson had offered to back her. She had refused with tear-filled eyes. Estelle Tanton was planning a winter in Europe and had hinted that she would expect Hugh to stop and see her when he was on the continent, although he had not mentioned his impending journey.

Robert was sitting before the fireplace reading the recently arrived literature from college. His mother was reading close by. Hugh Munson came in, and with his hands deep in his pockets, he stood before the fireplace and faced his sister and nephew.

"What's the booklet, Bobbie, my lad?" he asked.

"Oh, you win, you old woman-bating antique! I never did think you would hold out with all those girls—but you win! I'm going to college—and study law! Mother benefits anyway through our bet. And she has promised me the car that you were going to buy me, after you proposed to one of the girls."

"That car," spoke Hugh Munson slowly, "will be delivered early in the morning, Bobbie, and you might drive your mother down to the station to see Cara and me off on our wedding trip. We will be gone only a week, on account of the babies! Can't leave them alone with a maid very long. You knew, Marion, that Junie is a smart little tike and baby—why, she just yells when I come in the door and stretches out her hands to me. Wish you would look in on them while we are away; we'll feel better if we know you are keeping an eye on our family—and if you hear of a good nurse, tell her to come up and see me when we get back. Cara is to have an easier time from now on. And Albert says he is going to own a garage when he finishes school. Can you beat that? And say, Marion, if you know of a good plumber, tell him to go and look at the bathroom on the third floor, there is something wrong and I didn't have time to attend to it."

Motorist Says Fox Can Run 30 Miles an Hour

Further light on the speed with which animals can run is found in the experience of a Washington motorist over a side road of the Eastern shore. This motorist is ready to state that a fox can run at least 30 miles an hour.

It came about when the motorist, driving along leisurely, saw something running in a field to the right of the road and sped up a bit to see what it might be.

Just as he came to the end of a ledge along the road, the fox jumped out into the middle of the road, intent on reaching a cornfield on the other side. Seeing the car and perhaps, even more startling to him, hearing it, for it was well equipped with rattles and squeaks, he made a hurried break for the cornfield, but found a barbed wire fence blocking his way. Turning in a panic, it sped down the middle of the road, its body almost touching the ground as it stretched out in a swift run.

Accelerating, the motorist came within a few feet of the fox and then maintained the gap separating them. The speed increased until the car was making 30 miles an hour, with the fox just a few jumps ahead.

Whether the fox could have "stepped on it" a bit more is not known for the motorist allowed the fox to set the pace. Perhaps if the animal had been pressed, it might have stretched the speed up a few miles an hour. The race continued for perhaps a quarter of a mile, when the fox seeing a gap in the fence, went through it in two or three quick jumps, then slowed down to a sort of high-bouncing run, and was soon lost in the corn.

Famous London Bridges

Old London bridge, begun about 1170, was completed in 1209. It carried a row of timber houses, which were frequently burned down, but the main structure existed until the beginning of the Nineteenth century. The old bridge was the center for book-sellers and other tradesmen. On it stood the chapel of St. Thomas of Canterbury and a tower on which the heads of traitors were exposed to view. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, and completed in 1831. It is borne on five granite arches, is 928 feet long, 65 feet wide, and 56 feet above the river.

Lemming an Odd Creature

The head of a scientific expedition into the Arctic region reports that they were unable to obtain many of the small land mammals, as trapping is impracticable during the brief stops and under the midnight sun. The past year or two has been notable for a shortage of all smaller mammals, particularly Arctic hares and lemmings. The lemmings occur at times in countless millions, forming abundant food for foxes, and their recurring periods of scarcity and abundance are reflected in the fur returns of the Arctic regions.

Faith to Her "Folks" Old "Mammy's" Passion

Unswerving fealty to her "white folks" was an outstanding characteristic of the old-time "mammy." The instances are many where even after her emancipation she remained with the family to which she had belonged to succeeding generations. She not only waited on "Old Miss" during life and closed her eyes when she fell asleep in death, but she was present at the birth of all the children and helped to rear them, and mayhap to perform the same office for the grandchildren and great-grandchildren. When "Young Miss" was married "mammy" usually exercised her prerogative of being the first to kiss the bride and "mammy's" osculatory evidence not only was sincere and genuine, but it was regarded as good luck.

Often "mammy's" own "white folks" became financially embarrassed and lost everything, but "mammy" did not desert them. On the other hand, she invariably stuck to them through thick and thin and was willing to share any reverses to which they might be subjected. Hers was a devotion that was strong and lasting.

Her "white folks" might forgive an enemy, but "mammy" never forgot or forgave one who wronged any of her people. Often she took the family name with which she was so long identified and in death many of the old-time "black mammys" sleep in the family burial plot in a grave reserved for them. In many graveyards the epitaph on her tombstone bears witness to the fidelity of some negro "mammy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Differ Over Beginning of First Civilization

There are two independent theories as to the origin of civilization. The older theory is that the human mind is such that, given an opportunity, it will produce a civilization. But this does not account for the similarity of customs found in all civilizations, and so there exists the alternate theory that civilization started from a definite center, from which it spread.

In his book, "In the Beginning: The Origin of Civilization," Elliot Smith, the chief exponent of the latter theory, sets this center in upper Egypt, on the banks of the Nile, and the time about 4000 B. C. The determining cause he believes to have been an abundant crop of wild barley, which caused man to give up his roaming life for a favorable climate and an assured food supply. Lean periods led to the invention of methods of storage, and this taught the greatest thing ever discovered by man—the function of the seed in plant growth. Having reached this stage, the further growth of civilization is not difficult to visualize.

No Perpetual Motion

Perpetual motion has never been successfully demonstrated. The views of the Patent office are in accord with those of the scientists who have investigated the subject, and are to the effect that mechanical perpetual motion is a physical impossibility. These views can be rebutted only by the exhibition of a working model. Many persons have filed applications for patents on perpetual motion, but such applications have been rejected as inoperative and opposed to well-known physical laws, and in no instance has the requirement of the Patent office for a working model ever been complied with.

Shaking Dice

It's rather discouraging that so many bad habits should be so old. One would think we would have outgrown many things that are almost as old as history and which we show no signs of outgrowing. It is said dice throwing was so popular in India centuries ago that two kings, who had unpronounceable names, staked and lost their kingdoms on the spotted cubes.

As far back as history goes there has been too much of something or other of which there is still too much.

All of which calls for a sense of humor and much patience.—Grove Patterson, in the Mobile Register.

Farther Still

An Irishman and a Scot found themselves seated side by side at a certain Christmas club dinner and each tried to impress the other with the distance he had traveled.

After much discussion the Irishman admitted that he had sailed the Seven seas amongst other trifles, and that he had been to the end of the world. "An' what did ye see there?" asked the Scot.

"Sure, and there was a great big wall reaching to the sky, me boy," replied the other.

"Ah, weel," said the Scot, "it's a peety ye didna look owre yon' wall, for I was behind it fishin', ye ken."

Skyscrapers' Value

The Greeks probably were the first to build roofed structures of extensive area, for they are credited with the first use of wooden beams. The Romans made the erection of buildings with even greater area possible by use of the arch and dome. The development of the steel I-beam made really high buildings possible. Our present-day builders have developed skyscraper construction to a degree where valuable ground space can be completely utilized by the erection of a tall building of extensive floor space.

New Currency Samples of the new currency — reduced size, may be seen at the First National Bank. THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK BELLEFONTE, PA.

Don't Be Without It SAFE Deposit Protection is something you should always have. The cost for a Private Lock Box in our Safe Deposit Vault is so low that you should not be without it, only \$2.00 and up per year. THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK STATE COLLEGE, PA. MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Special Sale! OF Walkover Shoes Exactly 258 pairs of Walkover Shoes, regular \$7.50 and \$8 Shoes, all sizes, all new up-to-date styles and priced for quick selling — at one price \$4.85 Every pair guaranteed. Here is an opportunity for real money saving. Sale starts Saturday, June 8 and will last just one week. It's at Fauble's