

Bellefonte, Pa., December 6, 1929

IN MY BABY'S EYES

What is the dream in the baby's eyes, As he lies and blinks in a mute surprise? With little wee hands that aimlessly go Hither and thither and to and fro; With little, wee feet that shall lead him -God knows.

But a prayer from my heart like a benison goes;

Bundle of helplessness, yonder he lies What is the dream in my baby's eyes?

What does he wonder and what does he know?

That we have forgotten so long, long ago?

Bathed in the dawnlight, what does he see

That slow years have hidden from you and me

Out of the yesterday seeth he yet

The things that in living he soon shall forget,

All that is hidden beyond the blue skies? What is the dream in my baby's eyes?

Speak to me, little one, ere you forget What is the thought that is lingering

there yet? Where is the land where the yesterdays meet.

Waiting and waiting the morrows to greet

You wee, funny fellow, who only will blink.

What do you wonder and what do you

think? Bright as the moonlight asleep in the

skies. What is the dream in my baby's eyes?

-Tom Cordry

YOKO

He came to the little mining town of Sunbeam with no more portable Also he took a book with him to property than the clothes he wore his work and studied while he ate property than the clothes he wore and a small bundle. No man knew his lunch each day. what was in that bundle or cared. They looked at the breadth of his shoulders, the massive legs and tremendous arms, the shock of hair shrugged their shoulders, and let it go at that.

He went about the town and among the mines, saying to every man he met, with a look of pathetic er thy saw his light appear there. earnestness--"Vork? You hire?"

Everybody refused to give him work and he hid in some corner and a man repulse him with hard words, calling him a "wop tramp." Yoko turned away sadly, with a patience that impressed Billy. Yoko was only five feet, nine' but so tremendously wide and thick that he looked gigantic. He could of (rushed the man who had abused him, had he been so minded, yet he showed no resentment.

As Yoko started on he passed the town bakery and looked into the All right." front y ere bread, rolls, cakes. and doughnuts were shown. His feet dragged, then stopped, and the man mouth a little way with a slight motion of chewing. He understood all at once. "Why the man is hungry," Billy whispered to himself. Impteuously he started after Yopulled on it. The heavy stranger looked around hopefully, but the sudden lighting of his eyes died out again when he saw that his detainer was a boy of sixteen. Billy's keen eyes read his emotions perfectly. "Hungry?" he asked, watching the face that had been alert one brief as quickly. "Want to eat?"

carpet for a bed and persuaded his at Yoko and nodded his head. parents to allow him to make a bed for Yoko in a shed. It was nothing sumptuous, but it was a bed, built up from an old set of rusty springs, four layers of old sacks, a double blanket, and a floursack for a pillow, stuffed with curled hair from a wrecked easy chair. Yoko show-ed his appreciation of this, and such little favors as a cup of hot coffee and an occasional plate of food, by taking on himself the care of the lawn let.

Most of all he showed gratitude, for jobs Billy rustled for him at wood-chopping. The Rand ax was loaned and he took particular pains to keep it sharp and preserve the handle from injury. After a week of jobbing, he bought an ax from his earnings. Billy had secured a contract for him of cutting dry junipers in the hills and reducing them to stove lengths. Now he walked two miles to and from his work every day, but in spite of this he was up at daylight every morning, weeding and digging around Mrs. Rand's flowers showing an intimate knowl-

edge of gardening. Billy had to bear a good many jibes from the other boys over his friendship for the Finn, but he did

not care particularly, after he had learned more about Yoko. One morning, when he had risen earlier than usual, he caught the Finn outside his shed with a book.

'Studying?" said Billy, wonderingly. "Yes," said Yoko. "Study how

talk right." "Can I help you? Give me the

book."

"All right." Now \$ go fast." He did, for his heart was in it. Working industriously about nine hours each day at his woodcutting, he gave half an hour in the morning to the flowers, and two hours at

night to the study of the language. to

He was doing well and the Rand family liked him greatly, but there were others who did not, because he mendous arms, the shock of hair on his head and his dirty old clothes of the miners who never let an opportunity slip whereby the studious Finn might be annoyed. In fact, they became so belligerent that they pelted the shed with stones wheney-

Then Mr. Rand went on the warpath and ambushed the gang having the town marshal with him. There overnight, crept out again at day- was a lively mix-up when the two hight, and began his round once men came down on the gang. Billy more with an eagerness that was was in the shed with Yoko, and pitiful. Late that afternoon Billy when the riot began the Finn looked Rand saw him for the third time that day, heard him appeal for work that day, heard him appeal for work the stoning meant, but the sudden ending of the rock throwing and the sounds of battle puzzled him.

> "Just dad and the town marshal after those hoodlums," Billy said. came to his feet quickly. Jerking the door, open he charged out into the moonlight and ran towards the noise of fighting.

"You hurt?" he asked Mr. Rand, after the assailants had fled. "No? shoulders went back, and he walked for its use he took care of their on steadily and a bit more quickly. as one who wishes to escape a dan-ger. Billy had seen that look and neat and provided wood in abund-ance, cut to stove lengths. Mr. the involuntary opening of the Rand insisted that he paid too much for his accommodations and handed out many good meals to him. All through the winter months Yoko kept at his wood-chopping and his studying, making excellent pro-Impleuously he started after Yo-ko at a run, caught his sleeve and nulled on it The heavy stranger When the spring came, Billy left school to go to work in a mine and he secured a place for Yoko as a mucker in the same mine. Yoko was so grateful to Billy that it was almost pitiful.

"Sure he can enter now, if he's got the entrance fee and wants to risk it," he said. "But he'd better kiss his five dollars good-bye before he parts from it for he'll never see it again. Some of these drillers are certain to beat him two to one. What does he know of drilling?" Yoko did not vary his speed by a "I don't know," answered Billy, "but he isn't scared to try." Then he ran back to the Finn. drill-heads. Yoko put a big hand in his pocket and pulled out an old-fashioned wal-

From this he took five dollars and walked over to the foreman. "All clear for the drilling contest!" called the foreman after pocketing Yoko's money. "This match is open to all two-man teams; entrance fee, five dollars. Any other teams only lifted about four inches each want to come in on this? I will wait time, yet it came down with force five minutes. There are now seven teams entered, the six whose names are posted on the billboard and one new one just receivd. Yoko The Finn, striker; Billy Rand, holder!"

At this announcement there was a roar of laughter. The crowding miners, muckers, timbermen, hoistmen, and engineers whooped and yelled hilariolsly. A voice belowed racuously, a call for three cheers for "the Finn and the kid, the tailend-ers now and at the end of the con- a steady stare for a full minute, test" Billy felt his face burning as he heard the jeers.

"Cool," Billy, murmured Yoko. "Ice on the head and we make these of the big yell come down to small whine, mebbe. You want to try and now it is possible. Only the hand

must be steady to hold the drill.". Billy recognized the truth of this release from the strain. statement and steadied himself. Breathing long, slow, deep breaths, he forced himself into a calmer mood. The teams came forward to the allotted positions. A huge granite sur-face, bulging a couple of feet above mons. One carried a tin rod, laid off the ground, allowed each team plenty of room, and a chalk ring and number showed where the drills must start. Yoko carried a sledge and Billy took from the director a card bearing number five.

Every holder had an equal number of sharp drills of various lengths laid out beside him. Billy picked up the shortest one and waited.

"All ready! First drill, set on the mark. Strikers ready! Go!" Whang! Seven sledges crashed on the heads of seven drills in exact unison. Stolidly Yoko corrected the position of the drill in Billy's hand and gripped his sledge in a strange way, his right hand close to the head, his left well out on the handle. Then his sledge banged steel in time with the fourth blow delivered by the other drillers, but the men who watched were astonished at the way that choked sledge tapped.

Rising and falling only a few inches, impelled by the biggest arm in all that gathering of powerful men, the heavy sledge thumped, pumped Now the Finn understood and he up and down in regular cadence, unvarying, rapidly pushed down at every stroke in a way that brought something of weight and strength behind the steel. Whang-whangwhang, came the swinging sledgers. Chuck, chuck, chuck, raced Yoko's sledge in the same period. He was Then he marched back to the lit- saving all that back swing and most tle shed. So it went all the first of the forward through losing, some year. Yoko fixed the shed until it of the hard impact. Men talked in looked longingly for an instant. Then his back straightened, his shoulders went back and he walked Billy signaled a change of drills and brought the second length up to make the shift, which could not be done as the other holders made it, during the cirling of a long-handled hammer. Yoko shifted hands on the handle and set his left where the the right had been, losing only one beat, then the steel rang again with that firebell tapping. The other seven had changed drills a scant two seconds after Billy and the hammermen went on with their rhythmic swing and slam, knowing it to be no proof of greater depth to lege; \$1. have a boy change drills a little in advance of the seasoned men. In fact it might be an indication of nerve irritation only and the hole be less deeply driven. However, Billy had cooled down to a steady determination after the actual work began and he knew that \$1. Springtime passed and summer ar-rived. It had been planned that on ever moved more steadily in time he. No machine ever made than could concentrate on its job any more stolidly. Three of the eight drills allotted to each man had gone into the discard and still that persistent, even jabbing maintained its pace and the hands of Billy Rand turned the drill regularly. Wonder began to get a grip on the multiple mind of the crowd. How long could Yoko keep the speed he had used to this time? When would he begin to "crack" and miss his rhythm? Unconsciously, many hands were keeping time to that tap-tap-tap of his sledge. One of the drillers speeded up his own swinging smashes, became confused because of being out of step and having a faster sound ring in his ears missed the drill and was out of Pritchard, tract in Philipsburg; \$1. the match, his holder nursing a L. E. Kidder, et ux, to Theodore bruised hand, while Yoko kept on steadily. Drill number four followed the others and the head of number five grew warm under the pounding of Yoko. The director of the contest took another look at the intent face showed where Bily had already watch the boy. Every joyful light of Billy Rand and the doggedly stub-spent a reluctant hour. Yoko laid his little bundle aside, stripped off reflected on that of the Finn. He a look at the group of regulars who of Billy Rand and the doggedly stub- surprise awaits you. were pounding away steadfastly. It was plain to all that he thought it The time of the drilling approach- impossible for Yoko to maintain his Again everybody changed drills and the sharp steel bit into the rock big sledges they would use in the and the sharp steel bit into the rock actual work. Yoko watched them anew and with an effectiveness that Without a word, the boy dragged intently from a position close to put heart into the driller gang. The out the fifty-cent piece, looked at Billy, and once the boy turned to Finn had changed back to using his right hand to give impulse to his sledge and still his jaw was set, his strike we could go in there as a mouth tightly closed. With nostrils team and give them a run for their distended their widest, his breathing was even unlabored and no slightest change could be detected in the arms for it," he went on. "Big swing no good," murmured Yoko, as though he had not heard Billy's remark. "Ask the boss if I his own sledge swung backward for

AT COUNTY HOSPITAL Miss Elizabeh Judy, daughter of lence. They were all putting more Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Judy, of Penn-force into their blows, in an effort sylvania Furnace, became a surgical sylvania Furnace, became a surgical

patient on Monday of last week. Miss Ernestine and Warren Spencer, daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. John Spencer, of State College, ed aside from watching the burred were admitted on Monday of last

week for surgical treatment and "Last drill!" cried Billy Rand to were discharged on the following Mrs. Mildred Zimmerman, wife of

Charles Zimmerman, of Mingoville, a medical patient for a few hours on Monday of last week, died that afternoon.

William Bush, of Olyphant, Pa., a student at Penn State, a surgical patient for the past seven weeks, was discharged on Monday of last week. Mrs. Ella Barto, wife of Henry Barto, of College township, who had been a medical patient for ten days, was discharged on Monday of last

Mrs. Ocie Hipple, of Snow Shoe a surgical patient, was discharged on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Margaret Devlin, of Snow Shoe, a surgical patient, was admit-

ted and discharged on Tuesday of last week. Miss Estella Harpster, of State

College, was admitted on Tuesday of months leaves the tree to a large last week for surgical treatment, extent until spring comes again. sion not a movement among the drill- and was discharged the following

Eight year old William Coble, of Bellefonte, was admitted on Wednesday of last week for surgical treatment and was discharged the following day.

Paul Shawley, of State College a surgical patient for ten days, was discharged on Wednesday of last week.

Miss Esther Gray, of Port Matilda R. D., became a surgical patient on Thursday of last week.

Miss Jane Genua, six year old man who had acted as director. He daughter of Mrs. Catherine Genua, read the figures, pursed his lips to of Bellefonte, was admitted on Satwhistle, thought better of it and urday for surgical treatment and was discharged on Sunday.

Mrs. Dorothy Hower, of Germantown a surgical patient for a week, was discharged on Saturday.

Charles Thompson, of Bellefonte, a surgical patient for twelve days, was discharged on Saturday.

Mrs. Mildred McKinley, wife of George McKinley, of Milesburg, was admitted on Sunday for medical treatment.

There were 42 patients in the hospital at the beginning of this

-There will be a beautiful and useful gift, absolutely free, to the first 25 ladies and the first 25 men who attend our 43rd Anniversary Sale starting Saturday promptly at "That was a new one on me," he 9 a. m. No purchase required, just said. "I never saw a driller churn be one of the first 25, that's all.-48-1t

to Cleveland, reached the Bellcfonte

the Brockerhoff house to get his

When he had finished his meal and

-While Penn and Cornell tus-

FARM NOTES.

-In cutting the annual supply of firewood, the poor trees in the wood-lot should be taken first, foresters at State College recommend. Thin-ning out the undesirable trees will allow room for the good specimens to develop into more valuable timber.

-Parsnips and salsify are often left in the garden over the winter and used in the early spring. Why not dig these vegetables in the fall store them in shallow pits, and have them available during the winter also?

The amount of protein necessary in a grain mixture for dairy cows depends to a great extent on the kind of hay fed. With alfalfa hay use a grain mixture containing about 16 per cent. of crude digestible protein. I clover hay is fed about 20 per cent of protein is necessary. Timothy may require about 24 per cent. or protein to balance the mixture prop erly.

-If ewes are to have good lamb next spring, they must have proper feed and plenty of exercise this win ter.

-When cold weather closes in timber is in its prime for cutting The sap which has been coursing through the tree during the summe Timber cut during this season wil remain sound and good much longe than if it were cut when the tree i in full growth. The bark stick tight to the log or timber and as result it may be years before insect may be able to get beneath it an damage the timber. The stains which are a form of rot, enter log very slowly when it is cut i winter.

The farmer who owns a woodlot i fortunate with respect to his timbe crop. He must use his time in th fields during the summer. Whe winter comes he has a great amoun of spare time. This spare time ma profitably used in getting ou be timber for the market.

A woodlot grows only about cord of wood to the acre a yea when it is growing at its best. Th farmer should keep this fact i mind so that he can take off a cro each winter. If he cuts too much h will eventually lose his winter croj To make sure that he will get th biggest and most valuable crop h should keep his woods weeded c poor trees. Farmers who cut thei woods carefully get from \$5.00 t \$10 return cash a year from ever acre of their woods.

-If skimmilk is not available for dairy calf feeding, skimmilk powde is a satisfactory substitute. Mi one pound of the powder with nin pounds of warm water and feed es actly as skimmilk.

-Make yourself a Christma present of a farm account book an in your New Year's resolutions in clude a plan to run the farm o business principles. Ask your cour ty agent how to start the bookkeep

without so much as a scrap of old earnestness. The man looked across hup' Ha-hup!" The other hammer- PATIENTS TREATED men took up the time of the new speed and when they had caught it exactly, the leader relasped into sito drive the drills deeper into the grit to break up the rock into dust to a deeper cut at every stroke. Still

> single beat and his eyes never turn-Yoko, as the steel slid into the hole. day. "Hep-hep-hep! Hit hard, hit hard,

hep!' The Finn grinned for the first time since he struck the first blow, and the rate of his tapping blows increased measurably. The sledge time, yet it came down with force every time, making the drill bite well into the rock. He was striking now at the rate of about five times to his former four, and putting more force on each stab of the sledge.

The noise in the bleachers died down as the audience noted his access of speed and weight. Silently week. the people kept watch for the crack-

ing point in his face. Then the director took his watch took from another pocket a whistle and set it between his lips, waited a few seconds, and blew shrilly. Every sledge stopped its downward motion and silence fell. Not a whisper in the crowd gave evidence of its tener gang testified to their relief at day.

"Benn Galloway, Jim Reese, and Ted Sloan will now measure the holes," came the sonorous announcement from the director, and they came forward to answer the sumin inches and fractions of inches. One carried a notebook and pencil. The third held a miner's spoon for

cleaning out drill holes. Quietly the three did their work. then all three wrote their names on the page, under the entries and handed the book to the mine forelooked sheepish.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it is my duty to announce the depth of the winning hole and the name of the winner, together with the second in the race. I'm all knocked of a heap and you will know why when I say that Yoko the Finn has drilled two and a half inches deeper than any of the rest, while the second man is only a half inch farther in the rock than the third in line. Second man, Len Brady, with Con Gray holding. The holder for the Finn is Billy Rand and I must say the lad has a steady hand at the job. Now give the win- week.

ners the long yell!" The yell that went up from the spectators was loud, deep, satisfying to the hearers. The foreman offered his hand to Yoko, then to Billy, as the treasurer came up to deliver the prize money.

a drill in that way before and no Fauble Stores.

Again that swift flare of feeling in the eyes, and the big head on top of a pillar of neck nodded emphat-

ically. Hope dawned again. "Vork? You hire?" the foreigner asked.

"No; but I got four bits you can have, said Billy, and offered the money. "Go buy some eats with it. I don't care if you take it."

"No!" the word came with a sharper note. "Vork. Som-buddy hire.

He was turning away again when Billy caught his arm once more and marveled at the muscle he felt under his hand.

"You chop wood?" he inquired, and made the motions of using an ax.

The big head nodded rapidly several times. Billy grinned and beck- a despairing note in his voice, bedid not relish. A load of dry juniped poles lay in the back yard, and big picnic and watching all the condry juniper does not cut easily.

pile of a dozen of the smaller sticks ground, but always where he could his coat, and rolled his sleeves above his elbows, as Billy pointed at the junipers.

Followed some strenuous work which lasted until Yoko finished the limber up for the fray, swinging the Then he resumed his entire pile. coat and bundle and looked at Billy. the eager-eyed man, hesitated, and added a quarter. Yoko shook his took the four-bit piece, and head. pushed the other back.

he held the silver up. "Three day no eat." Then he started for the

bakery, with Billy trailing him. Yoko that grew rapidly stronger. That night Yoko slept in the same cubbyhole where he had spent his first night in Sumbeam, but Billy learned where he had curled up to back in the turned and Billy to back in the back over at him, as his own sledge swung backward for a blow noted the length of the steel protruding from the hole and shook his head. Then he speeded up his stellard That was the beginning of a

"I come here flat broke know nothing, big ox man. You feel sor-ry for stupid head, give chance to instant, only to grow stolid almost earn bread, place to sleep. Always I remember it is you who reach the hand first to Yoko."

July Fourth there was to be, among other stunts, a drilling contest, with a first prize of three hundred dollars for the two-man team that won. This looked big to the miners, and all the best drillers and their drill holders began to plan to enter the race. At this time Billy had been holding drills for one of the lesser lights in hammer work for several weeks.

"I wish Ed Walsh was a better man with a hammer, so we could get into the drilling contest," Billy remarked many times.

He said it at home and he said it to Yoko while they ate their lunch in a drift tunnel. There was always oned, turning up the street towards his own home. His father had given him a task that morning which Billy cause of the seemingly impossibility of his having any part in the battle. Came the Fourth of July with everybody in Sunbeam attending the tests. The drillers did not begin un-The ax was freshly ground and whetted, a measuring stick lay on the log chopping block, and a little ing himself somewhat in the back-

> was exceedingly happy in seeing the boy happy. ed and a number of men began to speed and force to the end. him excitedly.

"Say Yoko, if you knew how to "Bread," he said and chuckled as held the silver up. "Three day man. You have the shoulders and

learned where he had curled up talked in a low voice with great and his voice began a cadenced "Ha- his."

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one but a man with the muscle of a giant could stand it as long as you did, Yoko. Congratulations."

Yoko took the money from the treasurer, turned around, and pushed it all into the hands of Billy. His face was beaming and his eyes shin-P. Little, with one thousand pounds of airmail enroute from New York

"For you and mother," he said, and rushed away as though scared. -From the Reformatory Record.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

breakfast. It was nine o'clock and Helen C. Broderick to Helen B. the dining room closed but landlord Blair, tract in Bellefonte; \$1. Landsy arranged to give him some-Frederick D. Struble, et ux, to Forthing to eat. est L. Struble, tract in State Col-

was leaving the dining room he told Carrie B. Masden, et bar, to Edgar Masden, tract in Liberty Twp; \$650. the waitresses they would hear from Mrs. Olie G. Watson to Clyde Poorman, tract in Boggs Twp.; \$1. resumed his flight he zoomed low E. E. Weiser, et ux, to J. C. Shoemaker et al, tract in Ferguson Twp.; cling around made another zoom. Attracted by the noise of the low-

Savilla Breon Foreman, et ux, to flying ship the waitresses had gone William McClenahan, tract in Centre out onto the balcony and as Little Hall: \$4.500. made the circle he leaned out of the

William McClenahan, et ux, to cockpit, waved good bye and resum-George H. Stover, tract in Centre ed his flight westward. Hall: \$5.200.

Sarah Adams to Charles Adams, tract in Rush Twp.; \$1. fered anywhere, any time or any

Herman E. Walton to W. E. Walton tract in State College; \$1. H. E. Dunlap, sheriff, to Citizens' Building and Loan Association, tract in Philipsburg; \$1200.

Edith Spicer et bar, to Annie M. Cook, tract in Bellefonte; \$1. E. J. Gilligan, et ux, to the Dreibelbis Hunting Club tract in Ferguson Twp.; \$150.

back laid on a bed in the Graduate Clement Dale, et ux, to J. B. Roan, tract in Benner Twp.; \$30. George W. Miller, et ux, to Josiah

L. E. Kidder, et ux, to Theodore a reputation as a football player on Davis Boal, tract in Harris Twp.; \$1450.

-The Fauble Store's 43rd An- in Philadelphia and has acted as an niversary Sale starts promptly at 9 advisory coach and a central board

-Grocer-"Well, little boy, what

can I do for you?" Little Boy—"Mother sent me to get change for a dollar, and said she would give you the dollar tomorrow.'

"I rather pride myself on one thing," said "Shorty." I have the brightest, smallest, cutest

best youngster I ever saw I never brag about him.'

Bobby-"Am I descended from a

monkey?" Mother-"I don't know. I did not

Teacher:-- "Tom Wallace, you inherited your laziness from your father."

Tom:--"No, ma'am, he still has

ing. AIRMAIL PILOT SALUTES

-Winter weather is hard on un HOTEL WAITRESSES housed and unprotected farm ma On Thanksgiving morning pilot H. chinery. The life of any machine ca be prolonged if it stands in a goc shed when not in use.

field during a hard snow storm and was held here until the storm abat-was held here until the storm abated. Coming into town he went to With aid of a funnel the work ma be done with neatness and dispate

-Do not delay purchasing ma birds if new blood is needed in th breeding flock. Buy a few mon than needed, so if any deaths occu there will be enough birds for us

-Plan now for a better mill him later. And they did. When he producing inheritance in your futur herd. Get a sire from a line over the Brockerhoff house and cir- breeding better than your own.

> ---Isolate all birds from the pou try flock as soon as they sho symptoms of disease. Then decid what method of treatment to follow

-For three days, December 9 11, the Pennsylvania State Colles will offer the sixth annual Horticu ture week. There will be separa programs on vegetable gardenin -The biggest bargains ever ofplace is what you will find at Faufruit growing, and floriculture as ornamental horticulture. These a ble's 43rd Anniversary Sale on Satford opportunities for alert farme urday. Be on hand, as the doors to increase their information an swing open promptly at 9 a. m. 48-10 improve their practices.

sled for supremacy on the gridiron on Franklin field, Philadelphia, on -A farm icehouse is a valuab asset. Plan now to build such house and fill it when the first su Thanksgiving day. "Big Bill" Hollenply of good ice is available.

hospital recovering from an opera--Fifty farmers in the State ha tion for the removal of a growth on qualified this year for membersh his right shoulder. After acquiring in the famous Keystone 400-Bush club by growing 400 or more bus the Penn team "Big Bill" coached els of potatoes on a measured aci the Penn team "Big Bill" coached ers of polators on a manufactor, e at Penn State in 1910 and 1912 to according to L. T. Denniston, e at Penn State in 1910 and 1912 to according to L. T. Denniston, e tension plant pathologist of 1914. Since 1918 he has been living Pennsylvania State College, who receiving reports from coun agents. Lehigh county has 16 mer bers, the largest number report from a single county. Bucks a Carbon counties have 12 each. L -At the regular luncheon of the zerne county has reported five me Bellefonte Kiwanis club, last week bers Berks two, and Schuylk officers for the ensuing year were Cambria, and Northampton o elected as follows: President J. each. Henry Y. High, a Buc county farmer, has the higher yield this year, 629.4 bushels, a highe John R. Bachman, of Northampt county, is a close second with 6

-Producing Thanksgiving dinne Fleming, John S. Sommerville, Ray was done with greater success th year than ever before by fo Huntingdon county turkey growe George Robb, Huntingdon, grew birds; George Smith, Mill Creek, 5 Jesse Keith Mill Creek, 48. and M Clara Henderson, 39. All kept th turkeys confined to porches w hardware cloth floors for 10 wee Then they were put in yards. Re 9 a. m. No purchase required, just ular commercial chick starter was 1 be one of the first 25, that's all .- and the birds got an abundance 48-1t liquid milk.

Arthur C. Hewitt Judge M. Ward Rossman.

a. m. Saturday. Be there. A big official at the University of Pennsyl-48-1t vania most of the time since. elected as follows: President, J. Kennedy Johnston; vice president

Rev. Robert Thena; secretary, Geo. C. Bingaman; treasurer, S. Claude Herr: district trustee, Samuel M. bushels. " "Although Shallcross; directors, W. W. Kerlin,

C. Noll Harry C. Yeager and John -There will be a beautiful and useful gift, absolutely free, to the

first 25 ladies and the first 25 men who attend our 43rd Anniversary Sale starting Saturday promptly at

Fauble Stores.