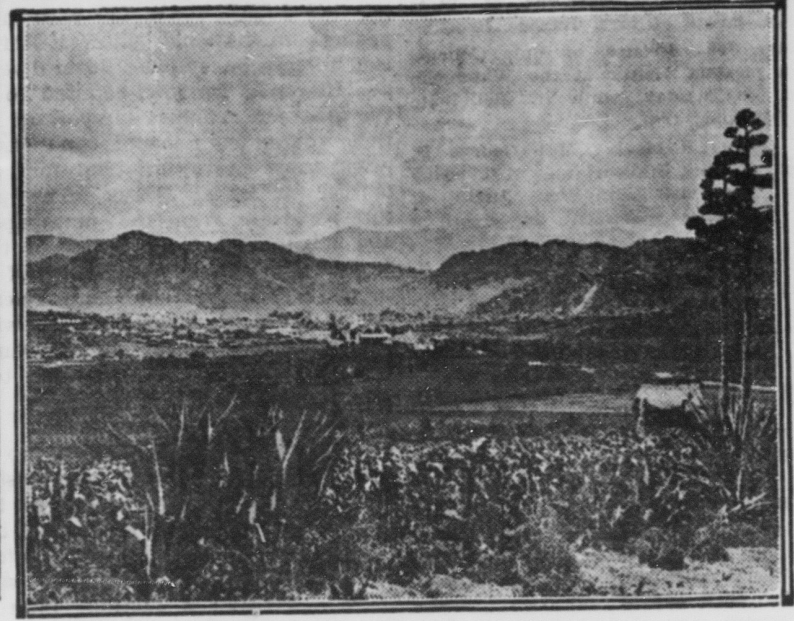


Guatemala



Scene in the Highlands of Guatemala.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

GUATEMALA, which has recently had a boundary dispute with its neighbor, Honduras, is one of the most progressive of the group of states that lies between Mexico and the Isthmus of Panama.

Three days' delightful steaming from New Orleans through the Gulf of Mexico and the western Caribbean takes one to the sun-kissed shores of Guatemala, where stately palms, stirred by perfume-laden breezes, wave in greeting.

The steady increase of American and other interests has opened one of the loveliest countries in the world, and the building of railroads is placing within easy reach the enjoyment of its natural beauties.

Most of the railroads are controlled by Americans. From Puerto Barrios, on the Caribbean, the northern road runs a distance of 224 miles up to the city of Guatemala, the capital. From here starts the Guatemala Central road, extending a distance of 74 miles to the port of San Jose, on the Pacific. The Guatemala Central railroad also has several hundred miles of road through the country. Recently a branch line 38 miles in length was put in service running from the city of Retalhuleu to Ayutla, on the border of Mexico, connecting directly with the Pan-American road there. It is now possible to travel by railway from New York city to the capital of Guatemala.

This country was for centuries the home of the Maya-Quiche Indians, whose history reads like a romance. Cortez, however, after the conquest of Mexico, desiring to extend his power over the country farther south, in 1522 sent an invading army under the command of Pedro de Alvarado to subjugate this powerful race.

Leaving Mexico with some 300 Spaniards and a great number of Mexican Indians, Alvarado fought his way into Guatemala, overcoming all who opposed him, and finally, on July 25, 1524, founded the first Spanish capital under the name of Santiago de los Caballeros (Saint James of the Cavaliers). And so it happened that, in a beautiful valley at the foot of two great volcanoes, "Agua" and "Fuego" (meaning water and fire), was firmly established the Spanish rule which was to last for nearly three centuries—that is, until September 15, 1821, when Guatemala became an independent republic.

First City Twice Destroyed.

This first Spanish city was, however, 20 years later, almost completely wiped out of existence by a great flood of water which poured down upon it from Agua. There has been much controversy among scientists as to the origin of this flood. Some claim it to have been the result of a cloudburst, others that it came from the crater of the supposedly extinct volcano. The former supposition seems to be most plausible.

The few survivors fled down the valley and at a distance of three miles chose the site of a new city, and, in 1542, courageously founded a second capital, now known as Antigua. In time it grew to have a population of 100,000 inhabitants, and became a great center of learning, with many universities, monasteries, and over a hundred churches rich in works of art. Although many times threatened by earthquake shocks more or less severe, it flourished until July 29, 1773, when, without warning, in one minute the proud city was leveled to the ground.

Again the survivors of this second calamity sought refuge farther away from the threatening volcano, and, at a distance of 35 miles, finally settled in the beautiful valley of Las Vacas. Here, at an altitude of 5,000 feet above the sea, surrounded on all sides by soft green hills, behind which loom the imposing heads of three volcanoes, lies the city of Guatemala, the present capital, founded by the courageous survivors of one of the greatest calamities in the history of any land.

This typical city of Spanish America is a most interesting and charming place to visit. Coming directly from the land of skyscrapers, the first impression of it, with its low white buildings, is particularly attractive. Here and there is a house tinted a bright pink or a vivid blue, thus varying the monotony of the dazzling white and lending a sort of holiday-look, as though the houses had put on their best gown to welcome the stranger.

The climate is one of perpetual spring, the average temperature being

about 70 degrees. The summer months bring the heavy rains.

With a population of about 120,000, the city of Guatemala is laid out on a scale, with broad avenues, fine parks, and handsome buildings. It is one of the best-lighted cities in America.

Scenes in City of Guatemala.

In the center of the city is the Plaza de Armas, with its pretty park, where stands a handsome statue of Columbus. This plaza becomes the rendezvous of fashion three or four evenings of the week, when an exceptionally fine band plays. There also each morning at ten o'clock a company of the President's Guard of Honor parades. Most interesting scenes are also witnessed on the nights of any national holiday or church festival.

The Indians come in from the surrounding country early in the day and install themselves in picturesque groups, selling native sweets, coconut water, and beautiful fruits. As night comes on they build fires which illumine their dark faces and brilliant costumes. The trees are hung with gay lanterns and at one side is stretched a great canvas upon which a free moving-picture show is in progress.

The band plays, and between times is heard the rather weird music of the marimba. This native instrument has a peculiar charm and, in spite of a certain metallic sound, not unlike a xylophone, when played in the open air has very beautiful tones.

The cathedral, which stands facing the plaza, with its two square towers, is a fine example of the churches of Spanish America. A curious but not unpleasant effect is obtained in the interior by the blue-and-white ceiling. All the churches of the city are rich in wood carvings, paintings, and antique altar silver saved from the ruins of Antigua.

Throughout the country wherever the churches have suffered from earthquakes and the crumbling towers are no longer strong enough to bear the weight of the heavy bells, these are hung out of doors under a pointed thatched roof held by bamboo poles, which adds greatly to the picturesqueness of the landscape.

The Teatro Colon, the national theater, is a building of which any city would be proud. It is copied from the Church of the Madeleine in Paris. It is generously subsidized by the government, and good operatic and dramatic companies come from Italy, Spain, and Mexico. Bull fighting is, of course, the favorite amusement, and there is a good bull ring.

To the west of the city stretches the broad avenue of La Reforma, a beautiful drive several miles in length, shaded by great trees and containing some fine statues, the most important being those of Gen. Rufino Barrios and Gen. Garcia Granados.

Antigua, by the Volcanoes.

In strange contrast to the modern city of Guatemala is the old ruined one of Antigua, well worth a visit. It is preferable to ride, although one can drive. The earlier the start after sunrise the better, for the road as far as the Indian town of Mexico presents a most attractive scene, as hundreds of Indians are jogging into the city heavily laden with great loads of earthen pottery, fresh fruits, and vegetables for the market. Mexico is picturesquely situated, nestling at the foot of the mountains and commanding an extended view of the great Guatemala valley, with the city almost at one's feet, and in the distance the sparkling blue waters of lovely Lake Amatitlan.

Leaving the high road one turns into a narrow defile, and up and down hill follows an old Indian trail, sometimes completely shut in, again widening with glimpses of the mountains as range after range rises to the imposing heads of three great volcanoes—Agua, Fuego, and Acatenango.

Nestled in a broad, fertile valley, the climate of which is unsurpassed, nothing can exceed this city of the past in solemn grandeur. Watched over by the giant Agua, which rises in one magnificent unbroken sweep to a height of over 13,000 feet, street after street stretches dazzlingly white in the brilliant sunshine. Not a sound breaks the silence which hangs like a pall over the place, and even the modern town of some 30,000 inhabitants seems dead, and a strange hush lies over all.

The quaint little pink hotel, with its flower-filled patio, the air heavy with the scent of roses, orange blossoms, and starry-eyed jasmine, is in keeping with the atmosphere of romance which pervades the place.

BLACK GOLD GONE; INDIANS BANKRUPT.

The Osage Indians have found the end of the rainbow after traversing a golden lane of oil gushers that have poured millions of dollars into their tribal treasury.

Once known as the richest class of people in the world, they face bankruptcy now.

The playtime of the Osages has ended. Within the last three months the tribe has been undergoing a change—back to the ordinary way of living. Paleface neighbors of the Indians speculate on the outcome of this adjustment. Meanwhile, the Osages are not worried particularly except for the constant press of creditors.

Oil wells that gave the Osages a life of ease and provided means for reckless spending orgies no longer hold promise of inexhaustible wealth. When Bacon Rind, Bigheart, and Lookout, tribal chieftains, saw oil magnates fly over from Tulsa in airplanes and drop hundreds of thousands of dollars in eagle bids for leases, they told their people wealth from their hills was eternal.

They realize now the oil "play" has moved to the south into the land of the Seminoles and the white pioneers around Oklahoma City.

The adjustment has raised two problems—one is social and the other economic.

Oil spread its greasy mantle of gold over the broad reservation and poured more than \$300,000,000 into the tribal purse. The Osages have been soaked in oil, steeped in gin, and have felt the thrill of power contained in their expensive automobiles.

Many have been the victims of the reign of prosperity which at once released gold and grief upon them. Since 1896, when oil prospecting started in the Osage nation court records show where scores have been killed for their headright so others might come into possession of it. A gang of four men headed by W. K. Hale, known as the "King of the Osage," is serving terms in connection with the famous Osage headright murder plot. Murderers of Indians for their headright became so common that Congress finally passed a law providing that any person convicted of killing an Osage should not share the estate.

Innumerable intermarriages with whites and halfbreeds for the purpose of sharing in estates have been effected. The halfbreeds and white relatives are the ones that suffer from the present depression. In 1921 the government gave all the Osages with less than one-half pure Indian blood the right to sell the surface of their allotted lands. They are the ones who raised the moan of the redman across the miles of beautiful tree clad hills and wrought sadness in the land of the once mighty people.

Until 1921 every enrolled Osage drew all money credited to him. The government then reduced payments. Then certificates of "competency" were issued until now there are only about 600 Indians who cannot draw everything that is due them and spend it as they wish.

In flush years the lands yielded \$20,000,000 annually. Many families drew \$100,000 annually. The blanket Indians drew \$13,000 each in 1925. Now the unrestricted Indian gets \$35 weekly. The full blood gets about \$300 monthly.

Now that the Osages have spent more than \$225,000,000 and the 9,000 or more oil wells that used to flow from 5,000 to 15,000 barrels daily have settled down to a production often as low as 5 barrels daily, the Indians do not see how they can rise above the quagmire because of fast living and 10 years of general carousal.

Fifteen mixed bloods recently applied for bankruptcy and if a decision of the Circuit Court of Appeals is favorable in a case now pending a tribal attorney has estimated that 1,500 more mixed than full bloods, who owe between \$250 and \$15,000 each, will apply for bankruptcy to save their headrights from attachment. A headright is now worth about \$10,000. It formerly was worth \$50,000.

EXPLAINS WHY "MARU" IS ON JAPANESE SHIPS.

What does the word "Maru" mean on Japanese vessels? Does it mean ship or marine?

According to Frank K. Bell, steamship official, the word "Maru" means neither, but is the name of the Japanese god of the sea. Bell said he had received so many requests for the meaning of the word that he made a special study of it.

Harking back to the "days of mud pies," children were probably healthier and happier than the overweighted, pampered, dieted and psycho-analyzed infants of today.

Better boys and girls than those of the present age have not been born; they are far better than those of any generation.—Bishop of Chelmsford.



P. L. Beezer Estate....Meat Market

WORLD BEING PURIFIED BY ADVERSITY, PASTOR CLAIMS

Conditions are bad every way we look.

Revolution has followed revolution in South America. Military power has overcome civil authority. There are more men bearing arms today in the world than before the war. Germany threatens not to pay, but she will pay. France paid every franc, and will see to it that Germany pays. What the outcome will be in Russia no one can tell us, but of one thing we are certain: there is grave danger in that quarter. India is in turmoil. China is still unsettled, and there is untold suffering. England's unemployment grows; taxes are an enormous burden. In America, millions are without work; hundreds of thousands have lost the savings of a life-time. Criminality seems to be in the ascendency and there is much to cause serious concern.

With all of this, the thoughtful, reverential mind can be thankful. Men are grateful, not according to what they have but according to what they are. Some people are always thankful; others are never so.

We can certainly give thanks for what we do not have. We do not have war, as we did only 12 years ago. We hate war today more than ever before. We do not want strikes. Labor and capital have come to understand their interdependence, and that the prosperity of one depends on the prosperity of all. We do not have famine; there is an abundance. It is anomalous that we have want because of over-production, suffering in the midst of plenty. Almighty God has given with a lavish hand. Our troubles are because of humanity's selfishness, shortsightedness and stupidity.

What more can God do for us than He has done, except to give us men of wise and unselfish leadership. Great good will come out of present adverse conditions. Sympathy is being called forth. Charity is being turned upward to the source of all good. We have been boastful, arrogant, as a nation. We are learning our dependence upon a higher power, and upon one another. Our eyes are being turned inward, upon our spiritual resources. No man is so poor as he who has nothing but money. We are learning that man cannot live by bread alone.

Then we are learning to look forward. Heaven has meant little to us. We have needed something to teach us that everything is not on this side of the grave. God speaks many languages. Today His is admonishing us through our enforced self-denial, hardship, sacrifice and suffering. Out of all this will come finer individual character, and a more refined, unselfish nation. We can give thanks to God for what ever may improve our souls and for those everyday blessings: home, health, friends, faith, hope, love and God himself.—A sermonette by Dr. George W. Shelton, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh.

SAGE FOUNDATION SUGGESTS PERMANENT RELIEF AGENCIES

Emergency employment agencies set up throughout the country should not be disbanded when the period of depression has passed, but should be maintained to plan methods of combating all unemployment.

That is the recommendation in a report published yesterday by the Russell Sage Foundation. It points out that such agencies would be able to reduce the usual seasonal and technological unemployment and would be ready to act immediately at the first signs of new emergencies.

The report suggests that provision be made for regular employment statistics; that public employment exchanges be developed; that industries be persuaded to regularize employment; that long range planning of private and public work be undertaken; that vocational training and guidance be extended; and that suitable legislation be passed to aid the handicapped.

WORDS OF WISDOM

A poor joke is not improved by repetition.

Some of the best fun in life is a by-product of a day's work.

If you like people, you'll generally find they like you.

A successful business man is as sensitive to the voice of his customers as a politician is to the voters. The best work is done by men whose consciences won't let them do inferior work.

Some people's sense of superiority, rests on a refusal to expose themselves to a test.

"You used to value me highly," remarked the hubby.

"I still do, dearie," replied the wife. "Just wait and hear what I tell the court you are worth when I ask for alimony!"

WHERE DO YOU BUY

the meat you prepare for the family? You should choose your butcher with the same care that you do your physician or any other person who may control the health of those you love. Skillful in the selection and cutting of all kinds of meat, we take pride in a reputation for having the best the market affords.

Market on the Diamond

Telephone 666

Bellefonte, Penna.

BOUNTY CLAIMS COMING IN AT RAPID RATE

Bounty claims at the rate of 200 to 250 have been received daily at the offices of the Game Commission during the past several weeks, and for these the Commission is paying from \$990 to \$1000 a day. During December 1930, claims were received for 38 wild cats, 1,040 gray foxes, 9 goshawks and 10,206 weasels.

The total number of claims received numbered 6,010 entailing an expenditure of \$14,981. The number of claims received during the

first half of the fiscal year, June 1 to December 31, inclusive, totaled 14,075. These included claims for 63 wild cats, 1,775 gray foxes, 24 goshawks and 21,602 weasels, entailing an expenditure of \$29,769.

A FIT FOR FURS.

Dorothy: "When will you get your new fur coat, mamma?"

Mother: "Your dad says it can't be done."

Dorothy: "Say, Mommie, have you ever tried throwing yourself on the floor and kicking your feet the way I do?"

Custody of Wills

The Safe Deposit Boxes we have set apart for Wills are getting pretty full. But there still is room in our vaults. If you have not made a Will, attend at once to this important duty. We will keep it for you without charge. Knowing where it is may save your heirs much trouble. Oftentimes Wills are hard to find.

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