

**WILD HORSES.**

(Continued from page 2, Col. 6.)

ne outstretched head was crimson with it. There had been no time to remove the carcass and, since there was ample room for the remaining contestants to avoid it, the dead horse had been permitted to remain where it had fallen.

One fleeting glimpse of the carcass—and Cowing was over the wall. It would have been a matter of seconds until he was across the finish line, but he did not finish! Instead, he whirled the mare and started back.

Salvage had refused the last jump. He had seen the dead horse and melted the blood—and his old war cry had returned. So suddenly he had pulled up that Eve, had not been an expert rider, would have been catapulted over his head; then he whirled and, screaming in error, took the bit in his teeth and started at right angles across the field—anywhere to escape the ancient error.

Eve was fighting him, but a glance showed Cowing she was helpless. Nobody better than he knew that only a very strong rider could control Salvage on a rampage. The horse was insane with terror, and Cowing knew that a horse running way will crash into anything.

Back over the last barrier heaped his mare and sent her after the fast disappearing Salvage, just as a man floundered up on a spear under, took the wall and won the race.

Unable to control Salvage with the reins, Eve struck him manly across the right side of his face and he turned left and back across the field, which was an advantage, for Cowing was coming down on them from that direction. He pulled up and turned his mare, allowing along in front of the mad salvage; as the latter came by flattened to earth, eyes staring, Cowing rode the mare close alongside him, leaned over and got his arm around her girl's waist.

"Kick loose" he shouted—and dragged her out of the saddle and held her close against him with one arm while he pulled the mare down to walk. When Eve slid off to the ground, he dismounted and stood beside her; together they watched Salvage gallop across the field, take off a six foot stone wall, land atop of it, scramble over and disappear.

"And that tall wall, my dear," said Cowing, "franks the top of a thirty-foot railroad cut. The side is perpendicular and Salvage is lying at the bottom of it. Can you walk?"

She nodded.

"Then I'm off," he said, and galloped across the field to a farmer's ouse, where he borrowed a shotgun and, leaving his mare to be walked up nd down by the farmer and cooled ut, ran back across the field toward ne point Salvage had disappeared.

And that was the last Eye Brand on saw of him for a week. In the nd she grew tired of waiting for an opportunity to meet him casually nd drove over to his farm one orning in her dogcart.

"Explain yourself," she commanded. "No man may save my life and gnore me."

He was embarrassed and sought o evade her by a show of stupidity. Ah, yes! About old Salvage. I id promise to tell you about him. Well, it isn't pleasant telling, Eve, ut since I promised—"And he told er the story.

"So when you saw that dead horse ing beside the wall at the last ump you knew exactly what Salage was going to do," she queried.

"Naturally, I knew that the sight f a dead horse would drive him rrazy."

"You'd negotiated the last jump nd had you kept on fifty yards arther—a matter of seconds—you ould have been declared the winner f the race. And you would have ashed bets on your mare at four ounds you bet and the four thous nd you would have won to be a allant gentleman and a true-blue port."

"You embarrass me, Eve. I couldn't

risk your life for filthy lucre and the fleeting glory of a victory."

"You know who won the race?"

"Your finance. He came in over the last jump as I was going out over it."

"You know that only three horses were left in the race at the finish—your mare, Salvage and Mr Dawson's horse?"

"Yes."

"You know that Mr. Dawson saw Salvage cutting up his didos some five seconds before you did; that as a matter of fact there was a time when Mr. Dawson could have ridden alongside me and taken me off as courageously as you did?"

"No, I didn't know that. Anyhow, I wouldn't have thought of it."

"Well, he didn't. I think it pleased him to see me out of the race. And how he must have rejoiced when he saw you decline to finish and come popping back over the course again to save me! When you took over the job, which rightfully belonged to him, you left him free to win the race—and he did. What's more, he kept the purse and cashed a large bet on that silly old crock of his."

"He was entitled to do that," Cowing defended.

"See here," she cried angrily, "I'll not have you, of all men, defend the creature! A gentleman would have declined to cash a winning ticket under such circumstances. I haven't been certain for some time that I would be doing the wise thing to marry—him so I've deferred doing it. Now I know he's a rotten sport and miserably selfish—and I know you're not—and it's something worth knowing."

"When I found poor Salvage," Cowing said irrelevantly, "he was lying at the bottom of the railway cut. He was horribly cut up. So I stuck a shotgun I had borrowed in his ear and gave him both barrels. I wouldn't let him suffer unnecessarily for a split second."

"Stupid! I've broken my engagement with Mr. Dawson, I tell you."

"Well, go on. Propose to me."

"I shall. Will you marry me? You always said you wanted to."

"I will. Are you going to climb down out of that dogcart and kiss me—or must I climb up and kiss you?"

"I'll climb down," she said. "God bless Salvage and lead him into some sort of horse heaven. Oh, my dear, I've been such a fool!"

"Hush darling. No explanations," he protested. "Come over to the stables and I'll show you the yearling hunter I'm going to school for my wife."—By Peter B. Kyne in Hearst's International Cosmopolitan.

**"MOST UNIQUE TREE" IS DYING SLOWLY**

Pennsylvania's most unique tree, a prostrate juniper growing in a woodlot in Dauphin county between Hummelstown and Elizabethtown, appears to be slowly dying, it is stated by officials of the Department of Forests and Waters. This unique tree has a spread of 45 feet and averages only three feet in height. It is fifteen times as wide as high, and covers about 200 square feet of ground. The tree is close to 200 years old, and is the most southern outpost in the tree's entire range.

The prostrate juniper is a trailing variety of the common juniper and is closely related to the red cedar.

**PROVIDE FOR TWO NEW PENN STATE BUILDINGS**

Plans for two new buildings at the Pennsylvania State College have been approved by the Board of Trustees. The structures will be erected as part of the State emergency employment plan, \$940,000 having been included in the emergency bill which was approved recently by the Legislature for this purpose, and for construction of a campus surface drainage sewer.

One of the buildings, for dairy husbandry, will be added to the group of structures comprising the School of Agriculture, and the other, for home economics, will continue the development of the east side of the college campus as the domain of the women students.

A plan for the construction of twelve national arterial highways is under consideration by the Nationalist Government of China.

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.**

E. H. Smeltzer, et ux, to Estella G. Lutz, et bar, tract in Fergusonson Twp.; \$4,500.

Daniel I. Lutz, et ux, to Clara T. Bateson, tract in Fergusonson Twp.; \$1.

Clara T. Bateson to Daniel I. Lutz, et ux, tract in Fergusonson Twp.; \$1.

Sarah E. Shay to William C. Shay, tract in Howard; \$1.

Charles N. Decker, et ux, to John A. Decker, tract in Walker Twp.; \$1.

John A. Decker to Charles N. Decker, et ux tract in Walker Twp.; \$1.

Charles Heverly, et ux, to Alta Kline, et bar, tract in Howard Twp.; \$1,800.

William Homan, et ux, to William Fetterolf, tract in Potter Twp.; \$400.

Mary M. Weagley to John B. Allbright, et al, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$1.

W. T. Hosterman to Sarah E. Confer, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$1,800.

Curtis N. Brierly, et ux, to S. T. Miller, tract in Miles Twp.; \$1,000.

John T. Reish, et ux, to Velva M. Miller, tract in Miles Twp.; \$1,950.

St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church to Mrs. A. Walter, et al, tract in Millheim; \$43.

S. W. Gramley, et ux, to T. M. Gramley, tract in Millheim; \$1.

T. H. Meyer, et al, to Cleve H. Musser, tract in Haines Twp.; \$2,600.

C. H. Musser, et ux, to Lee A. Vonada, tract in Haines Twp.; \$1.

Mary A. Kreamer, to Clayton D. Weaver, tract in Miles Twp.; \$125.

George R. Mayes, et ux, to Lewis Mayes, et ux, tract in Phillipsburg; \$1.

Lewis Mayes to George R. Mayes, et ux, tract in Phillipsburg; \$1.

Hardman P. Harris, Adm., to A. C. Derr, tract in Bellefonte; \$750.

James P. Carner, et ux, to Blair R. Ingram, et ux, tract in Walker Twp.; \$6,500.

James P. Carner, et ux, to Paul W. Carner, tract in Walker Twp.; \$500.

Charles A. Krape, et ux, to William S. Fetterolf, tract in Potter Twp.; \$6,000.

Charles A. Krape, et ux, to C. P. Long, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$2,700.

David Burd to Cedon Burd, tract in Haines Twp.; \$200.

John A. Yearick, et ux, to Lawrence A. McMullen, tract in Walker Twp.; \$250.

Wayne Shuey to James H. Shuey, et ux, tract in College Twp.; \$1.

John C. Glenn, et al, to E. G. Wasson, tract in College Twp.; \$165.

W. Harry Potter, et ux, to Clara M. Leister, tract in Centre Hall; \$1.

Samuel D. Gettig, et al, to Harrison E. Witmer, et ux, tract in Benner Twp.; \$1,500.

William R. Smith, et ux, to F. L. Guisewitz, et ux, tract in Harris Twp.; \$3,500.

Leroy W. Barto, et ux, to Emery Harpster, et ux, tract in Fergusonson Twp.; \$1,150.

Mary E. Weaver to Philip F. Yarnell, et ux, tract in Walker Twp.; \$600.

Sidney Krumrine, et ux, to Adam H. Krumrine, tract in State College; \$1.

Emma Homan to Cora Rockey, et bar, tract in Walker Twp.; \$1.

Pearl D. Galaida et bar, to Charles Kling, et ux, tract in Bellefonte; \$1.

Earl B. Bartges, Adm., to William E. Hagan, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$922.33.

E. E. Weiser, et ux, to Charles H. Breen, et ux, tract in State College; \$1.

R. R. Lee, et ux, to D. C. Forcey, et ux, tract in Harris Twp.; \$1.

Isaac Stover, Exec. to John W. Eby, tract in Walker Twp.; \$1,344.

John W. Eby to Jennie Eby, tract in Walker Twp.; \$1,344.

Adam H. Krumrine, et ux, to Sidney Krumrine, et ux, tract in State College; \$1.

J. B. Heberling to Emelia Jepson, tract in State College; \$1.

George E. Greninger, et ux, to G. P. Garrett, tract in Miles Twp.; \$100.

Emma C. Corman, et bar, to G. P. Garrett, tract in Miles Twp.; \$1,600.

Calvin J. Weaver, et ux, to Griffith P. Garrett, tract in Miles Twp.; \$150.

Wallace A. Doebler to Griffith P. Garrett, tract in Miles Twp.; \$500.

Jesse T. Leathers, et ux, to J. E. Ward, tract in Spring Twp.; \$100.

George L. Homan, et ux, to W. E. Homan, tract in Harris Twp.; \$1.

Rachael A. Gettig to Marion Gettig, tract in Spring Twp.; \$35.

Marion Gettig to H. C. Gettig, et al, tract in Spring Twp.; \$30.

Charles H. Milson to R. C. Herman, tract in Rush Twp.; \$1,000.

Harry T. Kustenbauder, et ux, to Arthur L. Bohn, et ux, tract in College Twp.; \$1.

John H. Dyke, et ux, to William C. Smeltzer, et ux, tract in Milesburg; \$1.

William C. Smeltzer, et ux, to John H. Dyke, et ux, tract in Marion Twp.; \$1.

Harry E. Dunlap, sheriff, to First National bank, tract in Spring Twp.; \$660.

Sarah E. Dixon to Jonathan Dixon, tract in Rush Twp.; \$1.

Robert W. Bloom, et ux, to Edward C. Vogt, tract in Potter Twp.; \$150.

George B. Haines to William B. Haines, tract in Miles Twp.; \$350.

George B. Haines to William B. Haines, tract in Miles Twp.; \$800.

**OLD AUTOMOBILES TURNED INTO STEEL**

Bound for the maw of a roaring, open hearth furnace through which they will pass to live again as new steel, nothing can be quite so pathetic looking as the hulks of once proud automobiles moving slowly forward on the disassembly line of a great automobile factory to be wrenched, rent and torn for the last bolt or nut that can be put to some useful service elsewhere.

From Appersons to Westcotts—cars of makes long since forgotten—the line stirs the imagination to wonder. For instance, what notables may have ridden in that old gray hearse still shining brightly through the junk yard grime, or what young lovers courted in that "nobby" roadster, its stern emblazoned with a picture of an ocean liner, a lighthouse and a sailing vessel.

Scores of men scattered along a disassembly line have been wrecking old cars at the rate of 400 every eight hours since last year, solving a problem as distressing to municipal authorities and property owners as it has been vexing, incidentally, to automobile dealers.

What such a wholesale wrecking program means in the removal from the highways of motor menaces to life and limb, in the elimination of the unsightly junk piles that litter the landscape, and in the conversion to new usefulness of materials that would otherwise go to waste, is obvious.

The derelicts hauled from junk piles or the old cars received in exchange for new automobiles are purchased from Ford dealers at a uniform rate of \$20 a car. There is no restriction as to age, condition or make of car and the only requirements are that each must have some semblance of tires and a battery and that the cars must be delivered by the dealer to the plant.

Thus far the program has been confined to the Detroit metropolitan area and no less than 60 different makes of cars, many of them long since out of production, have been wrecked, the dealers hauling them to the plant five, six or seven on "long reach" trucks.

Nothing in the old wrecks that were once abandoned in vacant lots or left to rust on junk heaps is thrown away. Three conveyers, hundreds of feet long, in the open-hearth building of the Rouge plant are utilized carrying steel scrap to the furnaces or carrying toward the salvage department materials other than steel to be put to varied uses.

As the derelicts move slowly along the conveyer a squad of wreckers attack them from all sides, tearing off fenders, bumpers, headlights, batteries, wheels and other exterior parts, while another group is removing the upholstery and interior fittings.

The glass which is still intact and can be cut to size is used to glaze windows in buildings about the Rouge

plant, and the rest is sent to the glass factory to be remelted. Floor boards are sent to packing departments to be used as crating or box material.

The cotton and hair in the upholstery are separated, baled, and sold. Cloth and covers of all kinds, the leather from roof, sides, and seats are sent to sewing machines nearby to be transformed into aprons and handpads for workmen or buffing and polishing wheels. Gasoline tanks

are crushed and baled for the ultimate recovery of terne steel.

Within slightly more than two hours after the old car is first dragged onto the conveyer it is completely demolished and the frame, crushed by a gigantic 20-ton press, is being rammed into the furnace. Aside from the myriad uses to which the parts and materials of such wrecked cars are put the salvaging process has thus far produced more than 20,000 tons of high-grade steel.

**This Bank as Your Executor**

When the Will of a decedent is read, and it is found that a proper Bank has been named as Executor, there is a feeling of relief by the heirs. They know that this estate will be properly administered and their interests carefully guarded.

If you have not already had your Will drawn, do not delay. Life is uncertain—

And name this Bank as your Executor.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
BELLEFONTE, PA.

WE FIT THE FEET COMFORT GUARANTEED.

**Baney's Shoe Store**

WILBUR H. BANEY, Proprietor

BUSH ARCADE BLOCK  
BELLEFONTE, PA.

SERVICE OUR SPECIALTY SPECIAL ORDERS SOLICITED

**\$ Day**

...at Fauble's...

**Friday and Saturday, April 24 and 25**

**Bargains Galore**

Men's Collar-Attached Shirts—regular \$1.50 Values—Dollar Day Only \$1.00

Men's Rayon Underwear . . . . . \$1.00

Men's Crown Overalls . . . . . \$1.00

All Kaynee Blouses . . . . . 79 Cents

All Dollar Neckwear . . . . . 79 Cents

All Boys' \$1.50 and \$2.00 Wash Suits . . . . . \$1.00

On every \$5.00 Suit or Topcoat purchase a rebate of \$1.00 will be given—on Dollar Day only.

Special Bargains in every department will be on display throughout the store. You will find it worth while giving this store a lot of your time on Dollar Days.

**FAUBLE'S**

**DOLLAR DAY** **DOLLAR DAY**

**AUDITORS' STATEMENT OF CENTRE COUNTY—Continued**

INTEREST UNSEATED	
regg Twp.	\$ .28 \$ .27 \$ .01
WATER UNSEATED	
files Twp.	\$7.55 \$7.55
LIGHT UNSEATED	
enn Twp.	\$ .90 \$ .85 \$ .05
arris Twp.	\$1.01 .75 .04 \$ .22
	\$1.91 \$1.60 \$ .09 \$ .22

**STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF CENTRE COUNTY IN 1930**

LIABILITIES	
outstanding Bonds at 4 per cent	\$100,000.00
al. due H. E. Dunlap, Sheriff, Jan. 5, 1931	2,236.49
al. due S. Claude Herr, Pro., Jan. 5, 1931	2,356.59
estimated Commonwealth Costs	4,669.45
estimated Exonerations	1,823.30
estimated Commissions	4,762.18
outstanding Notes	111,100.00
	\$228,827.38
ASSETS	
ash in Treasurer's hands, Jan. 5, 1931	\$61,518.55
ash in Sinking Fund	61,962.00
outstanding Taxes, 1929 to 1928	\$4,818.71
outstanding Taxes on 1929 Duplicate	12,598.89
outstanding Taxes on 1930 Duplicate	59,826.32
ax Liens Entered, 1929	1,834.15
ax Liens Entered, 1930	1,030.45
mt. Due from Various Poor Districts	3,389.29
mt. Due from Counties, Escaped Convicts	422.61
	\$228,700.94
liabilities in excess of assets	\$ 3,126.44

Bellefonte, Pa., Mar. 31, 1930.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Centre County having examined the accounts of the Commissioners, Sheriff, Treasurer and Prothonotary of Centre County, do hereby certify to the best of our knowledge and belief that the foregoing is a true and correct account of the receipts and expenditures of their respective accounts for the year of 1930.

**BURT D. MUSSER**  
**D. A. HOLTE**  
**A. B. WILLIAMS**  
Auditors of Centre County