



ARRANGEMENTS COMPLETED FOR I. O. O. F. CELEBRATION

More Than 10,000 Visitors Expected at 20th Anniversary of Sunbury Odd Fellows' Orphans' Home.

The biggest event in the annals of Pennsylvania Oddfellowship, and one of the biggest events in the history of National Oddfellowship, will be held at Sunbury, Monday, September 4th, when the Odd Fellows' Orphans' Home of Central Pennsylvania will celebrate its 20th anniversary.

For months and months the Odd Fellows throughout the state have been preparing for this big celebration, and now that the time is almost here, arrangements have been perfected.

Hon. Perry A. Shanor, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, I. O. O. F., will be the speaker of the day. The team of the Home will play the visitors, under the Captaincy of Wyllys R. Avery of Mansfield. The Orphans' Home Band, the Orphans' Home Orchestra, the Mt. Carmel Glee Club, and other organizations will give music during the day, and the entire programme as announced by Hon. W. H. J. Holman, Chairman of the Committee, is replete with interesting features that combine to make the day most enjoyable and inspiring to everyone who attends.

The official program follows:

- 10:30 a. m. Band Concert.
- 11:15 a. m. Orchestra Concert.
- 1:30 p. m. Selection by the Band.
- Singing of the Opening Ode.
- Prayer by the Chaplain, Dr. Frank Ledy.
- Address of Welcome, President J. W. Stroh.
- Selection by the Glee Club of Mt. Carmel.
- Address by the Superintendent, E. E. Chubbuck.
- Address by the station, Mrs. Chubbuck.
- Selection by the Band.
- Historical Reading by Past President Dr. W. H. J. Holman.
- Selection by the Grand Master, Perry Shanor.
- 8:00 p. m. Ball Game—Home Team vs Team of Visitors under the Captaincy of Brother W. R. Avery of No. 528.

Twenty years ago when the Home was founded there were but ten orphans in it. At the present time there are 170. The Sunbury Home is the most successful, the finest in equipment, and the largest home in the State and one of the largest in the world.

A sight of the Home alone is worth the trip. The large school building, and the Main Building, are among the finest buildings in Central Pennsylvania. The Home has its own lighting plant, its own laundry, and its own bakery.

Arrangements have been made to build another addition to the Home within the next year, and everything points toward a more successful year than ever before.

Forest Fire shown in Movies.

It may be of interest to the readers of this paper to know that a real forest fire was staged in the South Mountains in Franklin county and a moving picture taken of this conflagration that consumed many acres of forest land. However, it must be understood, that the benefits to be derived will be much greater than the damage done. It has become the custom lately, in the line of education for the various departments of the government and of large concerns, to teach their lessons by means of the motion picture. Following this idea the Penna. Department of Forestry in cooperation with the Vitasgraph Company of America, has completed the motion picture of a real and large forest fire in two reels. The picture is completed and is now ready for release through the various booking agencies.

This film contains a very pretty thread of story running through the picture but the main idea is to show to the audience what a real forest fire is like and also to convey the means of combating it, the cause and its results. The picture is called "The Curse of the Forests" representing a huge forest fire, the start and the means used in detecting it and instruments used in locating it, and contains more "action" and "thrill" than the usual picture feature. It is a picture of an actual fire that burned in Franklin county and it does not contain one single faked scene, every foot of the picture was taken in Pennsylvania. The picture, it is hoped, will soon be seen in one of the local theatres, and will be properly advertised. Centre county is one of the forest regions of the state that is unfortunate to have many destructive fires of her own that are only too realistic, however the picture will be of interest to those who are not familiar with actually combating a forest fire. If seeing this picture will prevent one large fire it will be worth many times over the cost of production.

Community Picnic Resisted.

The community picnic which was to have been held at Boalsburg, on Saturday, has been cancelled, to conform with the state health department's order regarding the assembling of children on such occasions.

43-d ENCAMPMENT & FAIR OPENS SATURDAY A WEEK.

As Time Draws Near Grange Park is Scene of Great Activity for Comfort and Convenience of Thousands of Visitors.—A Last Call to Exhibits.

The forty-third annual Grange Encampment and Fair will open on Saturday, September 9th, and continue until the 15th.

Numerous exhibition buildings are on the grounds and many tents will be erected. The entire ground and buildings have been provided with a complete electric light system, so that it will be practically as light at night as in the day time.

A week from Saturday the great Encampment and Grange Fair will be opened for a week of recreation to the farmers of Centre county and their friends.

A number of workmen have been on the ground for several weeks preparing for the comfort of visitors. There are numerous stables and exhibition buildings on the ground which are for the use of exhibitors. Farmers should bring their fine horses and cattle for exhibition.

A splendid poultry building offers a fine opportunity to poultry raisers to show their stock and make sales for another season. A small premium will be paid for every bird and pet animal placed on exhibition. You can't afford to miss this opportunity of showing your poultry.

The exhibit of agricultural and horticultural products will be the largest in the history of the Grange Fair. Every farmer and every gardener should place something on exhibition and help make this farmers' exhibition the largest and best in years. If each one will bring only a few articles there will be a display that will excel any exhibit in central Pennsylvania. In the household department, women are urged to bring their handwork of all kinds, as well as the relics they are proud of. Let others see the beautiful and curious things you have stored away. Small premiums are paid in all these departments.

Every effort is being made to make the camp pleasant and comfortable. Campers are indulging a desire to be on the ground early and tents will be ready for occupancy at least three days in advance. You can't afford to miss this pleasant social gathering.

The ground will be in excellent condition and the entertainment the best ever given. New amusements have been contracted for and there will be something to please everybody.

A full program of the proceedings for the week will be issued next week. At present writing everything is in a promising condition for a great Encampment.

LEONARD BRONK, Chairman.

2-Year Course Makes Practical Farmers.

The two-year course in agriculture which was established at the Pennsylvania State College in 1907 is producing men who are achieving a large success in farm management and many other lines of agricultural work. Instances of highly successful graduates might be multiplied. Last year two hundred and two students, the largest number on record, were enrolled in this course.

The two-year course is designed to fit student for practical country life and more particularly for those who are not prepared and cannot prepare for the four-year course, but who intend to make farming their life work. To enter the course an applicant must be eighteen years of age or over and must satisfy the dean of the School of Agriculture that he is sufficiently well prepared in secondary school subjects to be able to pursue the work with profit. One full year of farm experience or its equivalent is required.

Persons seeking admission to this course or desiring further information should write to the dean of the school of agriculture for application blank.

Farmer's Good Luck.

Recently a merchant not many miles from here happened to see a farmer receive a box at the depot and noticed that it was from a mail order house. He also noticed that the goods were right in his line and the same as he carried for years. He immediately approached the farmer and said:

"I could have sold you the goods you have here for less money than the Chicago house and saved you the freight."

"Then why don't you do so," said the farmer. "I have taken the local paper for a year and have not seen a line about you selling these or any other goods. This mail order house sends advertising to me asking for my trade, and they get it. If you have any bargains, why don't you put them in the paper so we can see what they are?"

To President Wilson's credit—a record of performance.

AN APPRECIATION OF OUR PRETTY TOWN.

What "The Observer" Noted on a Recent Auto Trip Thru Penns Valley, With a Brief Stop in Centre Hall.

[A few weeks ago the Reporter in its local columns made mention of a visit to this office of a quartette of business men, among whom was J. Edgar Probyn, of the Altoona Tribune. The Reporter was not then aware of the fact that Mr. Probyn edited "The Observer" department in the Altoona Tribune, from a recent issue of which the following article has been taken. That Mr. Probyn is a keen observer is proven by the fact that his eye took in all the good things of which he speaks, during a few minutes stay in town. His complimentary remarks about Centre Hall are written in sincerity and local residents will not believe there is any exaggeration about the article.—Ed.]

Have you ever been to Centre Hall? If you haven't and own a car, we advise you to make the trip, for you will see one of the most substantial and best appearing small towns in the state.

On previous occasions we have referred to the beauties of Blair county's small towns, but Centre Hall is the equal of the best we can produce—and then some.

Returning from Penns Cave, we hied to the Centre Hall hotel, where we had made advance arrangements for dinner, for the folks at the cave were indifferent to the hunger gnawing at our "innards," and we had to swallow it until we reached the charming little borough to the south. It was long after the regular dinner hour when we arrived, weak and half-famished, and this may have had something to do with the satisfaction that came to us as we sat around the well-laden table and partook of the best that Centre county could produce.

Mine Host Runkle is an accommodating and courteous gentleman and understands how to bestow the little touches so welcome to tourists. The hotel stands at the corner of the diamond and is in a choice location. A prominent druggist of Altoona had motored to the town while on a little vacation tour and was so pleased with the town and the accommodation, he and his good wife decided to remain for a few days. It happened that a well known Altoona insurance adjuster stopped at the hotel, and he also expressed a desire to spend several days in the town.

We mention this to show that the Observer was not the only one favorably impressed with Centre Hall.

It was at the Centre Hall hotel we met the owner of Penns Cave—Robert P. Campbell—and he made up for his absence at the cave by ushering us about the town and showing off some of its good points. Our first visit was to the social quarters and lodge room of the Masonic fraternity of this section and we found them very comfortably installed. The members are very proud of their rooms and have a very complete recreation room, while the lodge room is furnished in excellent taste.

On every hand were evidences of thrift, neatness and prosperity. The town is about a mile long and there is not a fence within its limits. All the lawns are kept in splendid condition and there is an abundance of room about the homes. The residences are of a pleasing style of architecture, the owners showing a great deal of individuality, and most of them seemed to be freshly painted. Oiled macadam roads, electric light and pure mountain water are some of the modern utilities enjoyed by the people.

Diagonally from the hotel stands the Lutheran church—a very attractive looking edifice—and there are four other, although we did not see all—the Presbyterian, Reformed, Evangelical and Methodist.

Mr. Campbell took us to the home of the Centre Hall Reporter, a paper we have often seen quoted, and it happened that the editor was in the post office, next door. The proprietors of the paper are Smith & Bailey and because of Mr. Smith's intimacy with Colonel Shoemaker, owner of the Tribune, we were given a cordial greeting.

Mr. Smith is also postmaster of the town and Centre Hall has reason to be proud of the artistic and handsome building in which the government uses its headquarters, while the newspaper office is so different from the average country newspaper as to awaken admiration and surprise. Mr. Smith's cozy home forms part of the block of buildings, all being finished

in a light-colored brick, with large plate glass windows and an abundance of light and ventilation. It is an ornament to the community. The printing office is well equipped. In a corner of the plant is an old-fashioned hand press. It is a Hoe No. 371 and the number is an indication of its extreme age. Colonel S. K. McClure and several governors of Pennsylvania had worked on the old press before it came into Mr. Smith's possession.

We remembered that Centre Hall was the home of John D. Meyer's father and decided to pay our respects to the sire of the Tribune's treasurer. We found him sitting on the porch of his beautiful home and had a very pleasant chat for a few minutes. Mr. Meyer is advancing in years but believes in being perennially young and is never happier than when exchanging a jest or being in the society of young people. We were urged to spend some time at his hospitable home, but time was pressing and we were obliged to decline.

One hundred yards from the hotel the highway ascends the breast of Nittany mountain and continues in a gradual ascent to the summit. Just before reaching the top we stopped to gaze upon a scene so sublime that words are inadequate to express our feelings. The trees obscure the view almost all the way to the summit, but a few yards from the crest the hand of man has made a clearing and there, spread before us, was one of the most beautiful panoramas we have ever seen. The view from Wopsey is magnificent—more stupendous than the vistas from Nittany mountain—but the remarkable fertility directly in the foreground of the latter, stretching away in the distance for miles and miles on either side, is surely without parallel in the state. We have stood on the crest of Campbell's ledge at the extreme west of Wyoming valley and we have looked upon the valley from heights above Wilkes-Barre, and it is wonderful; we have seen some rare vistas in England and Wales, but we do not think any of them quite compare with the lovely pastoral scene as viewed from Old Nittany. The entire valley seems to be under cultivation. The fields were ripe with the golden grain, while the shocks of wheat and barley here and there, in serried ranks, enhanced the natural beauty. Clumps of woodland added a touch of verdure to the brown of the freshly plowed fields; the air was clear and the sun bright, making the conditions ideal. Far in the distance rose the noble heights of Tussey mountain and beyond were the crests of the seven mountains, forming a gigantic barrier between Centre Hall and Lewistown. One became lost in admiration. Words were futile and meaningless. The most eloquent phrases were inadequate and silence was the most fitting tribute one could pay. If you go that way in your car, stop for ten minutes and let your soul feast upon a sight that will lift you into the sublime and take you near to the Divine.

The western slope of Nittany mountain is much longer than the eastern and it took some time to emerge from the gap into the town of Pleasant Gap—another long-drawn-out affair. After traveling between neat homes for fully a mile, a sharp turn to the left was made and we were on the ideal state highway between Bellefonte and State College.

[Here "The Observer" goes on in his interesting style to explain the trip over the new penitentiary grounds, following up with a trip to State College, and ending with recommending the same journey to all motorists.—Editor.]

Opening of School Delayed Three Weeks.

The borough and township schools, instead of being on the start of another school year, this week, have had their opening postponed until Monday, September 18th, which is in keeping with State Commissioner of Health Dixon's sweeping order, issued in an effort to check the spread of infantile paralysis. Superintendent D. O. Eiters notified H. F. Bitner, secretary of the local school board, on Friday afternoon, to delay the opening of school for three weeks, or until Monday following the Grange Encampment. This means that the school term will run two weeks later in the spring, since the week of the Grange Fair is included in the delayed term.

Dr. Dixon's orders called for the close of "all schools" in the state, consequently not a Sunday-school class convened among the five churches in the town on Sunday, which is without parallel in the history of the place.

Two Grand Old Ladies Pass Another Milestone.

The past week witnessed the birthday anniversaries of Centre Hall's oldest two residents—Mrs. Susanna Spangler and Mrs. Mary Dinges. The former attained her eighty-eighth birthday on last Tuesday while the latter passed her eighty-seventh milestone three days later. Both ladies spent the days in much the same manner that has characterized their lives for the past score of years—enjoying a pleasant chat with neighbors and kin, giving a kindly smile and cheery greeting to passersby. Both Mrs. Spangler and Mrs. Dinges are enjoying splendid health and possess keenness of faculties that one would naturally look for in folks a quarter century younger.

The Reporter is happy in the fact that these grand old ladies are enjoying life at their advanced age and trusts that they may witness the passing of the remaining few years that will round out a century.

Come Across the Country in His Ford.

Rev. James Wilson, a Presbyterian minister and native of Belleville, Mifflin county, and now residing at Bellingham, Washington, made a transcontinental trip of 3300 miles to his former home, arriving one day last week. On Saturday he visited his cousin, J. T. Potter, in this place. Rev. Wilson was accompanied by his wife as far as Iowa and from there came the remainder of the distance alone. The trip was made in a Ford runabout without the slightest mishap occurring on the whole journey. In other words, "the little old Ford rambled right along."

18 Tickets sold to Atlantic City.

Eighteen tickets to Atlantic City were sold from Centre Hall Saturday night. A number of others from the outlying country district planned to take the Penns's last \$3.00 excursion but balked after reaching the station and hearing the infantile paralysis situation, as it exists in the east, discussed.

K. G. E. Meeting.

The Reporter is requested to announce that on Friday evening, September 1st, all members of the local lodge of the Knights of the Golden Eagle are to assemble in their hall for the purpose of deciding whether or not they will change their place of meeting.

Infantile Paralysis in Union County.

The first case of infantile paralysis in Union county has developed at Vicksburg, six miles west of Lewistown. The patient, Davis Ebert, 7 years old, became ill several days ago.

STATE AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The lack of rain during the past few weeks has retarded both potato and buckwheat crops in many sections. Apple crops larger than normal yields are expected in Elk, Forest, Mercer, Potter, Susquehanna, and Tioga counties.

Farm labor is reported very scarce and in some counties lack of farm help has greatly retarded the harvesting of the crops this season.

The average price of cherries per quart in the State was eight cents, raspberries, ten cents and blackberries nine cents. Clearfield county reports a hay harvest of over twenty per cent. larger acreage than last year.

In August, 1915, a Fulton county farmer bought five ewes for \$25. This summer he sold five lambs when four months old for \$53, and 37 pounds of wool for \$12.87. He retained the best lamb and now has a flock of six sheep, cleared the original investment and had \$41 profit. The cost of keeping the sheep was very small.

You, Mr. Farmer, get the benefit of the low price at which we purchased a carload of high-grade fertilizer. Put your order in at once.—R. D. Foreman.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS

Pennsylvania State College will not open until Thursday morning, September 21.

Miss Orpha Gramley, of Spring Mills, spent a few days last week with her friend, Miss Helen Bartholomew.

Edward Stover, who since last April has been employed in a creamery at Maple Park, Illinois, returned to Centre Hall last week.

Mr. Farmer, it pays to use a good brand of fertilizer for your fall seeding. We have it in a carload just received.—R. D. Foreman.

Miss Ida Sweetwood, who for the past few months has been in Stone Harbor, New Jersey, returned home last week and will prepare to enter some institution of learning.

The Spring Mills baseball nine played two games on Saturday afternoon on their home grounds, winning the first from Linden Hall, 8 to 3, and losing the second to Millheim, 8 to 0.

A hard shower Sunday night and a rain extending throughout the greater part of Monday morning resulted in a total of .80 of an inch of rainfall. It was a most welcome rain to the farmer.

W. A. Huber, of Mechanicsburg, who for many years has conducted the novelty store during the Grange Encampment, will be at his usual stand this year. Read his ad. in this issue regarding the bargains to be offered during Grange fair week.

Billy Mitterling doesn't consider the words "lost" and "died" as having any relation to one another, for when a friend approached him with the remark, "I heard you lost a good cow," Billy laconically replied, "Why, no, I know where she is, for I put her under the ground myself."

The Rebersburg Reformed charge last week voted to extend a call to Rev. D. J. Wolfe, of Apollo, to become pastor of their charge. The vote was taken following trial sermons preached at the various appointments. Rev. George A. Stauffer, the former pastor, has been forced to resign owing to ill health.

According to an opinion handed down by Judge Quigley, last week, tail lights on automobiles standing along the curb or parked need not be lighted. The case was appealed by Prof. C. L. Gooding who a few weeks ago was fined in State College for such an act. The outcome of the case will interest local motorists.

"Centre County Herald" is the name of a new newspaper published at Howard by F. S. Dunham, who intermittently for the past twenty-one years issued the Howard Hustler. Ill health forced suspension of the Hustler two years ago; new vigor and renewed spirit prompted the venture of a new sheet. Success to Mr. Dunham.

Alvin S. Myers, of Jacksonville, Florida, was an arrival in Centre Hall on Friday, being on his way to Boalsburg where he is spending a short time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Meyers. Mr. Myers' object in coming at this time was to take back home his young son who has been in Centre county for a few months, before restrictions on the infantile paralysis situation become more serious. Mr. Myers holds a fine position with the Pennsylvania Railroad company as lumber inspector.

On Wednesday morning while assisting in threshing oats near the Gephart farm barn in Millheim, Peter A. Breon sustained an ugly and painful wound on his chest, says the Millheim Journal. He was forking the grain onto the machine and in some manner his fork was caught by the belt and the handle broke. The one end of the handle of the fork penetrated the left side of his chest and tore a hole about four inches long. The other part of the fork was thrown from the machine to the engine. Dr. C. S. Musser was summoned and rendered necessary aid to the injured man. He found the chest opened up, but thinks the lung was not punctured and it is hoped the wound will heal all right.

Dr. L. E. Wolfe, of Quincy, mention of whose coming to Centre Hall to practice his profession was made last week, was in town last Friday to make definite arrangements for procuring a house. Dr. Wolfe had the Packer home in view but owing to the uncertainty of Prof. Packer's obtaining a house in the Pittsburgh district, he was obliged to look elsewhere and succeeded in leasing the Daniel Luce home. It is Dr. Wolfe's intention to move here on or about September 15th, with his wife and family. The physician is not a stranger by any means, having been reared in Madisonburg and when a young man taught a number of years in the township schools prior to educating himself for his profession.