

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

CENTRE HALL - - PENN'A.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1917

SMITH & BAILEY Proprietors
S. W. SMITH Editor
EDWARD E. BAILEY Local Editor and Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as second class mail matter.
TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one and one-half dollars per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Display advertising of ten or more inches, for three or more insertions, ten cents per inch for each issue. Display advertising occupying less space than ten inches and for less than three insertions, from fifteen to twenty-five cents per inch for each issue, according to composition. Minimum charge seventy-five cents.
Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; otherwise, eight cents per line, minimum charge twenty-five cents.
Local notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.



CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Reformed—No preaching service.
Presbyterian—Centre Hall, evening.
Lutheran—Tusseyville, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

JURY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce the name of A. C. Ripka, of Centre Hall borough, as a candidate for the nomination of Jury Commissioner on the Democratic ticket, at the Primaries, September 18, 1917.

Clean Bins Before Storing Wheat.

Each year there is a large annual loss of stored wheat in Pennsylvania due to the work of grain-infecting insects chiefly the Angoumois grain moth and grain weevil.

In the ordinary farm bin a great deal of injury by these insects can be prevented by carefully cleaning the bin before the new grain is placed in it. Sweep out all refuse grain from cracks and crevices in the floor and sides of the bin. Then spray with kerosene emulsion using one part of the stock solution to about five parts of water, advises the extension entomologist at The Pennsylvania State College. Be sure to drive the spray material into the cracks and crevices where the insects or their eggs might be hidden. Allow the bin to dry for a week or longer before placing the grain in it.

Kerosene emulsion is prepared as follows: Shave up and dissolve one-half pound of common laundry soap in one gallon of boiling water. Remove this water from the fire and add two gallons of kerosene oil. Mix the whole thoroughly either with a hand pump or by pouring from pail several times. When properly made the mixture is a creamy mass from which the kerosene will not separate. This is the stock solution, which should be diluted as previously directed.

Tribute of Respect.

Whereas, Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has called a faithful member of our school, John F. Miller, from his earthly toil to his Heavenly reward, and

Whereas, we, the M. E. Sunday-school, of Sprucetown, have by his death lost a faithful member as an officer and teacher; whose vacant place will be hard to fill, therefore be it

Resolved, that we recommend to others his life as a pattern that they too may strive to do their Master's will, and at last hear that applause, "Well done, good and faithful servant"; and that we extend to the bereaved wife our sincere sympathy in this her sad hour of trial and loss. And furthermore, be it

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved wife, and that they be published in the local paper, and also placed upon the minutes of our school.

R. M. SMITH,
E. C. WAGNER,
F. F. PALMER,
Committee.

Georges Valley

Miss Marian Lingle spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Mary Goble.
Rev. L. A. Miller and family dined at the H. A. Haugh home on Sunday.
Mrs. Sara Reeder and Mrs. F. M. Ackerman spent last Thursday at Centre Hall with Mrs. J. A. Wagner. Quite a number of people from here attended the Ripka reunion at Grange Park, on Saturday.
Mrs. Susan Davis is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. George Wingard, at Woodward.
Mrs. John Vonada and son Clarence spent Sunday at the home of W. P. Lingle.
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Zerby, of West Brownsville, spent a few days last week at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Lydia Lingle.

The big P. O. S. of A. Alliance picnic will be held on Grange Park, Centre Hall, on Labor Day (September 3).

Farewell Demonstration for Soldier Boys.

A monster farewell demonstration in honor of Troop L, of Bellefonte, was held at the county seat on Saturday. It was the second affair of its kind to be held within a year. Last August when the boys departed for the Mexican border a rousing sendoff was given them. This year, because of the more serious situation, and the greater uncertainty which is attached with their early leaving for the southern training camp, the number of Centre county people who attended the demonstration was trebled.

The demonstration included a parade in which the Boalsburg gun troop was represented as well as the G. A. R., Spanish-American war veterans, the P. O. S. A. and the Bellefonte fire department. Our Boys band, of Milesburg, and the Coleville band participated. Five thousand people attended the meeting, which was held in the public square in front of the soldier's monument.

Burgess Edmund Blanchard presided and addresses were made by the Rev. John Downer, W. K. McKinney, Col. J. L. Spangler, Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt and Col. H. S. Taylor.

Troop L has been mustered into the service with a full complement of 103 men and one reserve, and the regimental hospital corps with a full complement of thirty-five men. The Boal gun troop has been mustered in at Boalsburg with its full complement of ninety-two men, so that Centre county has these three organizations in training and ready to send to the southern training camps on short notice.

By voluntary contributions the citizens of Bellefonte have helped purchase a truck for the troop. The women of the town have knitted a sweater for every man in the troop and are now at work on sweaters for the hospital corps.

200 at Ripka Reunion.

The fourth annual reunion of the Ripka families was held on Grange Park on Saturday. The weather was all that was to be desired for an outdoor gathering and resulted in about two hundred kin being present, eclipsing all former gatherings of the Ripka clan in attendance. A number were present from Philadelphia, Wilmington, Delaware, Chester, and other points, who only quite recently discovered their relationship to the Ripkas in Penns valley. Those from a distance who were in attendance follow:

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave S. Ripka, Carl G. Ripka, Wilmington, Delaware; Julius Ripka, Chester; John Ripka, Wilmer P. Ripka, John Etzel, Frank J. Graloff, Mrs. Flora Graloff, Miss Kathryn Strohmeier, of Philadelphia; M. and Mrs. W. P. Shelly, Wm. Shelly, Jr., Miss Ethel Shelly, Sunbury; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Zerby, West Brownsville; Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Decker and son, Milroy.

Spring Mills Interested in New School.

An enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Spring Mills and surrounding territory was held in the Grange hall at that place on Monday evening, in the interest of the vocational school which will be started there in September. County Superintendent D. O. Etters was present and spoke on the advantages and worth of such a school in a rural community. Much work will be done in the next few weeks to enroll a large number of scholars for the opening of the school term.

Public meeting will be held during the evenings of next week as follows: Monday, at the Pike school house. Tuesday, Coburn school house. Wednesday, at the town hall, Madisonburg.

Thursday, Murray's school house. Friday, Potters Mills school house. A good attendance of citizens is desired.

Train Hits Auto; One Killed.

One man was killed and three others injured, on Monday, when an automobile belonging to John H. Weaver, a Williamsport coal operator, was struck by a Central Railroad freight train at a grade crossing near Lamar, right over the Centre county line.

Andrew Rapp, private secretary to Mr. Weaver, was killed. Mr. Weaver, his valet and driver were thrown clear off the car. The valet was painfully injured.

FRUITTOWN.

Alfred Reiber, of Johnstown, is spending some time at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Reiber, in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Steward Jordan spent Sunday at the B. F. Rickart home at Milesburg.

Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Horner left last week for their home in Youngsville after spending the summer at this place.

Amelia Copenhaver, of Potters Mills, spent last week at the home of her grandparents in this place.

Mrs. Andrew Wagner and two children, of Lewistown, are spending this week at the Rush Dippery home.

Bargains at Kessler's This Week.

In order to make room for fall stock, we are sacrificing all goods at this time. It is possible for you to buy just what you need at less than half price.—A. KESSLER, Millheim, Pa.

EVOLUTION OF THE ALPHABET

It Grew From Pictures By Which Men First Wrote and Required Ages For Its Completion.

No one really knows all about where the alphabet came from, because it grew very slowly, like children and every other good thing in the world. But we know quite well that no ingenious man sat down and made the alphabet, and we know quite well, too, that the alphabet began as pictures.

Just as a child reads or takes things in by pictures long before it can read letters, so men used to read and write by pictures; and then these pictures were gradually made simpler and simpler until at last they could be used in every and any way, as our letters can. We know that the letter O was at first the picture of an eye, and that gradually men made the picture plain, until at last they drew an O. The letter I was once a picture of a house; and very likely a capital A may have been at first the picture of a pyramid.

Ages and ages ago in Egypt men used both kinds of writing, says the Kansas City Star. The priests used the oldest kind, which was the pictures. This was called the sacred writing, in which the pictures were turned into letters. Not very many years ago men tried in vain to read the old sacred picture writing of the Egyptians, but they could not. Then they found the wonderful Rosetta stone, and this had written upon it the same thing three times—once in the pictures and once in the letters, and also once in other letters, and so men got the key to picture writing, and now it can be read easily.

TOOK PARROT BY MISTAKE

Country Gentleman Who Had Dined and Wined Too Well Couldn't Find His Lantern in Morning.

A certain gentleman living in the country, who was something of a bon viveur, was invited to dinner by a neighbor. The night was very dark, and in order to guide him on his way he took with him the stable lantern, a clumsy old thing bound round with wires. The gentleman reached his friend's house in safety and enjoyed himself extremely. The dinner was good and the wine excellent.

Presently the hour for the return journey arrived. He forgot to relight his lantern, but though the moon refused to shine he arrived home all right. On the following morning he could not find his precious lantern, so he sent his gardener with a note to his friend couched in the following terms: "Dear Jones: Will you kindly return to the bearer the stable lantern which I left at your house last night?"

"Yours sincerely," "J. B. ROBINSON."
He received the following reply: "Dear Robinson: I am returning the lantern, but will you kindly send back the parrot and its cage you took away with you last night instead of your lantern? Yours sincerely," "E. P. JONES."

America's Panorama.

See New York with her skyscrapers that just for the clouds like the Tower of Babel; Niagara roaring in exultation and shining in the crisp winter sunlight through a veil of diamond dust; the Pacific pounding on the golden sands of California; Pittsburgh with her furnaces glaring at night against the April rain clouds; the Mississippi, mighty as the mightiest of gods, surging past sleepy southern villages, where of a Sunday morning the church bells stir the heart to vague, sweet longings; New Orleans with Canal street gay of a Saturday night and the moonlight shimmering on the white excursion boats beside the levee; Mackinac's white fort on the hilltop and the whisper of the Michigan pine woods; old Charleston, the clock of St. Michael's chiming the hours about the churchyard; Boston and Lexington and Concord, where at every turn there is a token of the pride that cannot die; West Point when the sunset gun echoes from the hills and the flag comes down.—Charles Phelps Cushing in Travel.

Not All So Harmless.

The part of Father Christmas may be easily overacted, as a certain town councilor would be the first to admit. He had been asked to take part in the annual treat to the old folk at the local workhouse. Made up as the ancient gentleman beloved of the children, he went, and for a time his pranks and antics delighted the company.

Then a scrap of conversation he chanced to overhear scarcely added to the worthy councilor's enjoyment. "Ain't 'e enjoyin' of hisself?" remarked one aged inmate to another. "But why can't they let all the loonies out on a night like this?" "Well," came the reply, "mebbe they ain't all so harmless as this'n."

Be Quiet.

"Study to be quiet"—that is, study to dismiss all bustle and worry out of your inward life. Study also to "do your own business," and do not try to do the business of other people. A great deal of "creaturely activity" is expended in trying to do other people's business. It is often hard to "sit still" when we see our friends, according to our ideas, mismanaging matters, and making such dreadful blunders. But the divine order, as it is also the best human order as well, is for each one of us to do our own business, and to refrain from meddling with the business of anyone else.—Exchange.

WHEN A COLD IS NOT A COLD

If It Lasts Longer Than Three Days It Is a "Nasal Sinusitis," Declares Physician.

"A cold in the head which lasts longer than three days is no longer such, but a nasal sinusitis," said Dr. John J. Hurley of Boston in an address reported in the Medical Record.

Doctor Hurley was arguing that "grippe" and influenza were nothing but an inflammation of the sinuses of the face, that labyrinth of the passages in the bones of the nose, cheeks and pharynx. After comparing all the classic symptoms of influenza as described in the textbooks with those of sinusitis and pointing out their similarity if not identity, he called "influenza" and "grippe" the "allies of ignorance."

The familiar influenza bacillus discovered by Pfeiffer is found in many but by no means all cases of so-called grippe. It has a special affinity for the sinuses of the nose. But there are many other bacilli—all of the pus-forming kinds—that produce the same effects.

Sinusitis is nothing but the formation of an abscess in the sinuses. The patient needs no drugs; what he needs is to have the sinuses emptied. This is easy in nearly all cases; a specialist can open the swollen passages with a cotton pledget on the tip of a bougie and generally nothing more is needed than the touching of the passages with nitrate of silver. Once they begin to discharge their pus freely the cure is rapid. Cases in which an operation is necessary are the rare exception.

DAYS ARE GROWING LONGER

Scientists Say It Takes World Three Seconds Longer to Turn Over Than It Did 100 Years Ago.

Our earth appears to be slowing down its spin. Two British astronomers who have just finished a long study of the matter report that it now takes almost exactly three seconds longer for the world to turn over once than it took 100 years ago, and, a century hence, still another three seconds will have been added to the day.

At this rate, Shakespeare had nearly ten seconds less in his 24 hours than has a modern dramatist, says Saint Nicholas. William the Conqueror was handicapped a half minute in keeping-up with his descendants. Julius Caesar was a whole minute to the bad; while even if he had lived to old age, his life would still have been some twenty of our days short of what his biographers would have claimed for him.

Abraham and the early Pharaohs would have been still more pressed for time. The earliest men, say in the year 100,000 B. C., would have had no use for how long to live on 24 hours a day, for they had only 24 hours to do their living in and were really only seventy-six years old when they thought they had reached fourscore.

May Be Oldest Book Extant.

In an ancient Samaritan synagogue at Shechem a double roll of parchment is guarded jealously and is zealously preserved. It was to Shechem that Abraham came in his first visit to Canaan. Near Shechem Jacob sank his famous well, and the returning Israelites heard here for the last time the voice of Joshua. Shechem was the first residence of the kings of Israel and was a city of refuge. Here at Jacob's well Jesus met the woman of Samaria. Here the great Justin martyr was born. After the division of Israel into two kingdoms Shechem became the religious center of the northern kingdom, and Jeroboam's self-appointed faith degenerated into the Samaritan worship of our Lord's day, which is perpetuated in the old synagogue which holds this scroll. This double roll of parchment, possibly the oldest in the world, contains the first five books of the Old Testament and may be as old as the days of Jeremiah.—Christian Herald.

Why Singers Break Down.

Singing is an abnormal exercise of the lungs, to say nothing of the other organs involved. It over exercises the upper portion of the body, forcing abnormal pressure in an upward direction and tending to overheat the upper portion of the body. Up to a certain point, a healthful stimulation of the blood circulation is the happy result; but beyond that point, the increasing motion imparted tends to fever, and a reaction the next day shows that a cooling down period has been forced upon the singer's attention.—Physical Culture.

Morning Glories.

Wild morning glories, like the lilies of the field, "toll not, neither do they spin." But though arrayed like Solomon, they are not sought after for landscape decoration. In the plant kingdom they are military oppressors, ousting every other aspirant for vegetable honors from every acre where they obtain a footing. Hence has sprung a strange lawsuit between two wealthy ranchers in Santa Barbara county, the one accusing the other of having seeded his land to these radiant but hostile flowers.—Los Angeles Times.

The Hurried Life.

Mrs. Uptodate—Have you got the latest record for your phonograph? Mrs. Hurriup—I'm afraid not. I haven't been downtown since this morning.

LISZT RUINED BY SUCCESS

Idolized Piano Virtuoso Grew to Live Only for the Admiration and Adulation of Women.

It is only when we remember Liszt's profession that we can read the riddle he presents, writes Paul Rosenfeld in the Seven Arts. From childhood up, he was the idolized piano virtuoso, he was petted and adored all his life. He was successful from the beginning. He was smothered all his life under the adulation showered upon him in every capital of Europe, showered upon him in very tangible form by women of the highest society. His was not a character profound or fine enough to right itself. He never managed to develop out of that stage, to contact with truly nourishing things. On the contrary, he became completely uprooted, came to exist entirely in this modern Capua, came to love it and to crave the rose leaves and the clouds of perfume. His music is largely an aspiration toward it, an attempt to perpetuate about him the admiration and adulation, the glowing eyes and half-parted lips, the heaving bosoms. It is a mechanism for procuring for himself the Pascha-power he desired. Indeed, beside Liszt, Chopin seems a veritable anchorite.

True, Liszt interested himself in music for another reason. If it served to procure him the particular "place in the sun" that he craved, it furnished him also with a most engaging pastime. He interested himself in music as one might interest oneself in a sport that becomes more engaging as one becomes more proficient in it. He studied its rules, its technique, its tricks. With what keeness he mastered them, his compositions show. But that interest was only minor. The other was the major.

HAVING A PURPOSE IN LIFE

Unless One Aims at Certain Goal, He Is Likely to Drift With Current and Be Swept Out to Sea.

To have a purpose in life and stick to it has long been a cardinal principle of right living, and it does not seem that any man or woman could ever lack a real object for which to strive. It is hard work which calls in this world, not merely the perfunctory efforts with which so many persons hope to win success. Unless we are animated by the desire to achieve a certain goal, we shall most probably only drift with the current and in the end be swept out to sea along with other wreckage, says the Charleston News. The longer we live the more this fact is impressed upon our minds, but it frequently takes some great emergency to bring it home to us in an unmistakable way. Of course, there are men and women everywhere in all walks of life who are actuated by noble impulses and lofty ambitions, and who, because they persist in working for the attainment of a high ideal, are doing much for the uplift of the world. On the other hand, observation clearly shows that not all men and women recognize their full duty in life. Such persons are, as a rule, far removed through fortunate circumstances from the necessity of having to work for their living; their wealth and high worldly position have placed them beyond the threat of privation, and they are content to stand by idly and let their neighbors do the necessary work of the world.

MONTHLY MILK REPORT

Of the Continental Condensed Milk Company, of Spring Mills, Pa. Patrons Receiving the Largest Checks for Month of June.

Name	Post Office	Weight	Amount
William Breen	Centre Hall	11177	\$208 79
W. F. Colyer	Centre Hall	9843	203 02
Harris Stover	Woodward	7756	161 22
J. K. Bitner	Centre Hall	6868	146 97
S. H. Hackenbarg	Spring Mills	6999	141 38
F. A. Foreman	Centre Hall	6225	124 50
John Bair	Spring Mills	5736	119 88
J. H. Bortner	Tusseyville	5129	117 17
W. E. Bartges	Centre Hall	5115	106 53
W. P. Hosterman	Spring Mills	2990	71 46

As the Sunflower Turns to the Sun



just as naturally do the business men of Penns and Brush Valleys turn to the Farmers National Bank in times of financial stress for the aid that is sure to be forthcoming. All we ask is good security for the protection of our depositors, and many men have been saved from failure and have tided over difficulties by the aid of this bank.

The Farmers National Bank

Millheim, Pa.