

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Laura Harper, of Bellefonte, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Emerick.

Robert Meyer was home from Altoona for the big day of the Encampment and Fair.

Mrs. John Wehrley and daughter, Mrs. Carl Hinton, of Altoona, visited Mrs. Mary Shoop last week.

Mrs. N. C. Royer, of Altoona, has returned to her home after spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Shirk.

Mr. and Mrs. George Emerick, of Altoona, visited the former's cousin, M. L. Emerick and family, in this place, last week.

Miss Mazie and John Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Otto, of Aaronsburg, were guests of Mrs. W. B. Mingle, on Grange Park, last week.

Mrs. Ellen Stuart and grandson, Robert Gilliland, of State College, visited the former's sister, Mrs. Lizzie Jacobs, one day last week.

The Reporter is in receipt of a fine war letter written by Lieut. "Ned" Keller to his mother at Linden Hall, and will publish it next week.

Mr. and Mrs. James High, of Lock Haven, attended the Grange Encampment. Before coming here Mr. High had made a trip to Mifflin county.

Rev. and Mrs. Victor H. Jones and baby daughter Florence Ellen, of Catawissa, are guests at the Reformed parsonage in Centre Hall, this week.

Mrs. Rebecca Murray and daughter, Mrs. Cleveland Cooney, attended the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, Hon. Abner Murray, of Boalsburg, on Tuesday.

The pink label on your paper this week shows credit on subscription. If you have paid see whether proper credit has been given. If not report the error at once.

Rev. Josiah Still will preach in the local Presbyterian church, Sunday morning and will at that time declare the pulpit vacant, according to the ruling of Presbytery.

David Grolman, of Philadelphia, is a guest of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Breon, east of town. Mr. Grolman is a machinist in Philadelphia.

The annual reunion of the 45th Regiment will be held at State College on Wednesday, 9th prox. A trip to Penns Cave, via the Western penitentiary, is contemplated.

The real estate of Sarah E. Kennelly, late of Spring Mills, deceased, was sold on Saturday at public sale. The purchaser was Daniel Kennelly and the price paid was \$175.00.

The Centre County Veteran club will meet in the public school house, Bellefonte, on Saturday, 10:30 o'clock. The address of welcome will be made by W. Harrison Walker, chief Burgess.

Messrs. George and Clyde Condo, of Forbes Road and Vandergrift, respectively, motored to Centre Hall this week and are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Condo, east of town.

Guy W. Jacobs, manager of the Steubenville Ice Company, attended the convention of the National Association of Ice Industries, held in Cincinnati, Ohio, last week. Before returning to his home he visited friends at Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Wagner and daughter, Miss Helen, of Altoona, were guests of Miss Myra Kimport, sister of Mrs. Wagner, for a few days. Mr. Wagner, formerly of Potter township, is engaged in the mercantile business, and is prospering, a fact the Reporter is pleased to mention.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mingle and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mingle, of Akron, Ohio, visited their aunt, Mrs. W. B. Mingle, over the Encampment and Fair. Another brother, Albert Mingle, also of Akron, Ohio, was here for a day and left with Warren Homan and Norman Emerick for Seattle, Wash., to enlist in the Navy.

With more than 1100 freshmen already admitted to the Penn State College, which opened yesterday, no more applications for entrance will be received, according to A. P. Espenshade, the registrar. He said the housing and teaching facilities of the institution will be so taxed by the incoming class that the bars were put up at the war department's suggestion.

A Pennsylvania boy, Edward Hodgson, of McKeesport, is said to hold the record for the greatest sale of war savings stamps of any Boy Scout in the country. More than \$17,000,000 worth of the stamps have been sold throughout the country by the Scouts and of this amount young Hodgson sold \$42,956. The Scouts are doing great work not only in the sale of war stamps, but in other activities that have to do with the winning of the war.

A very cheering letter was received recently from France by J. Howard Spangler, at whose home a three-star service flag flies. The letter was from his oldest son, John, a member of Co. B, Field Bn. Signal Corps, Rainbow Division. One of the sights that delighted young Spangler was the dead bodies of hundreds of Germans lying along the battle line. He was agreeably surprised to have his brother, Reuben, grasp his hand. The three Spanglers enlisted in 1917. John in June; went over in November following. Reuben went over in May, last, and was transferred to the Rainbow Division. Jack, the youngest of the three, is on the U. S. Ship Galveston.

LIBERTY BOND PRIMER

EVERY MAN MUST SPEED UP

Never so much as right now has it been so necessary for every workman to put every ounce of his energy into his job; to bring his productive ability up to its highest mark, and to keep it there.

Never has so much been demanded of him, and never has he been so well paid for what he does. Nor has his financial condition, generally speaking, ever been better.

Never has his part in the national welfare been greater.

For all that he produces by the work of his hands must in a great measure come success in the winning of this war and the perpetuation of our free government. Without clothing, the supplies, the armament and guns, the shrapnel and shells which he is making, the coal he digs and the hundred and one other things that come from mine and workshop, the boys at the front cannot strike their hardest and most telling blows.

And not the least of the duties of the workman is to appreciate this. Once appreciating it he will gauge his actions accordingly.

Before the war the normal productive capacity of the United States was about \$50,000,000,000. Some 2,000,000 men have been withdrawn from productive enterprises and sent to the front. And the demands of the war have pushed the productive requirements far and away in excess of former figures.

So with 2,000,000 men taken from the mines and workshops the former standard of productiveness must yet be surpassed, and this may be done only by every man staying on the job, giving it every ounce of his energy and speeding up the output to the very limit of human capacity.

This means that every man must speed up. He must do his level best every minute of the day.

Buy your Bonds and help end the war.

WIVES OR WIDOWS

Not in a hundred years has there been so many widows in Europe as there are today.

Nor so many helpless orphans. Never has the continent faced such a tremendous task as the proper education and training of these citizens of the future.

For without the mother's directing hand this always is a task paramount. And most of this training must of necessity be in government supported institutions and schools, under official supervision.

And this means the wiping out of home life, home influences, home memories for a great majority of these orphans.

God grant the children of America a better, kinder fate.

And yet it threatens. Inevitably in the proposed army of five million must be hundreds of thousands of fathers. The age limit cannot be raised to 45 without this result. It means a wife left behind for every father who goes.

Shall they be wives or widows?

Shall their children welcome them back or shall they be orphaned?

In no small measure the answer is in our hands, yours and mine.

This army of five million or more, the military experts say, will strike the deciding blow in this militant delirium over there. It will be the deciding factor in crushing Prussianism and Kaiser Bill.

And the better prepared it goes the pickier it will do the job, the less men will be lost from its ranks. The less widows, the less orphans left behind.

It's for you and me to say how well prepared these crusaders shall go.

Their weapon is a gun; ours a Liberty Bond.

Are you buying your Bonds?

FIGHTING MEN CAN'T CHOOSE

When the order comes for the men in the trenches to go over the top there is but one thing for them to do. They cannot stop to think it over, to pick their way in advance, to find convenient hummocks to drop behind when the machine guns let loose, to consider for a moment the possible cost.

They have to go; they have no choice.

They know that it may mean death for them before they have gone twenty feet. They know that it may mean being crippled for life, possibly blinded, utterly incapacitated for the rest of their days.

But do they hesitate?

Not an instant. They go.

And the price they pay is the price of your security, your liberty, your prosperity, ease and comfort through all the years to come.

What encouragement are you offering them?

You have your choice. How are you making it?

Are you standing behind them? Buying Liberty Bonds? Contributing to the other war aids that make for their maintenance, comfort and care at the front?

Or are you shirking your duty? Stacking your responsibilities? Smothering the spark of patriotism that every American must have? Playing the traitor to them and your country?

It is up to you to buy Bonds and to buy more than you ever bought before!

"There can be no twilight zone of patriotism in this war. You are either for your country, or against it."

The pink label appears this week.

THAT OTHER ARMY

Not only America, but all the world is singing the praises of the Yanks. They have had their baptism of fire and have nobly stood the test. They have carried the fight to the enemy with a dash and vim that has been irresistible. They have vanquished the best of the crack Prussian division set to stay their advance. They have upheld every tradition of American arms and have thrown a chill of apprehension into the very heart of the German hordes. They are winning their crosses every day.

But there is another army of which no American is proud, nor ever can be—that army of non-buyers of Liberty Bonds—that army of slackers!

In it are the pacifists, the dollar-pinchers and the pro-Germans, the cringing contemptibles of earth, and the smug, self-satisfied apostles of ease, content to let others serve.

This is the army that is fast getting beyond pardon.

Thank God you are not in it! Buy your Bonds and put a service star on your pocketbook.

FRONTIERS OF FREEDOM

Freedom's first seed was sown when the Pilgrim Fathers stepped ashore at Plymouth Rock more than a century ago. Prior to their sailing Liberty had been only a dream in the minds of men. Absolute despotism had ruled the world.

And little they dreamed of the harvest that would eventually come.

The first fruits came in the Declaration of Independence. The first real harvest was these United States of America, "of the people, for the people and by the people," dedicated to the rights and liberties of free men for all time.

And now the heaven of freedom is working half way round the world. Its frontiers are extending in every direction. Despotism is doomed. Liberty's day is dawning for the world at large.

And America is setting the pace, blazing the trails, and inspiring the downtrodden of all countries to demand a greater measure of privilege in the regulation of their rights, their individual liberties and their governments.

Out of it all will come, when this world holocaust is finally extinguished, an unprecedented era of peace and world freedom.

War will be shelved as a relic of a bygone barbarism. For, as never before, the old world is war weary; appalled at the wanton destruction of human life, and near to bankruptcy from the imperative wastage of treasure.

It is well worth fighting for.

And that is the big incentive to the apostles of freedom. For with it must come the putting aside of the

romanzoniens and the Hapsburgs; the finish of Prussianism; the end for all absolute monarchies, and a Germany of new ideals and government. None of us but would welcome this; none but hope to see that day. And all of us must lend our hands and our dollars to help the fight. Get ready for the Fourth Liberty Loan. "Now let every man, woman and child in this country strain every nerve, so that at the earliest possible moment our giant strength may be used to win the victory."—Theodore Roosevelt.

CYRUS BRUNGART

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Special attention given to collecting. Legal writings of all classes, including deeds, mortgages, agreements, etc.; marriage licenses and hunter's licenses secured, and all matters pertaining to the fire attended to promptly. Jan. 1919

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT



Gohl, Rinckenbach & Rouse

THE WELL-KNOWN

Eye Specialists

OF HARRISBURG

Will be at the CENTRE HALL Hotel

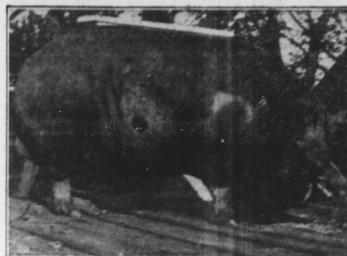
THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

October 3rd & 4th

To make Examination of the Eyes.

Remember the dates—this is your opportunity to get the same high-grade service we render at our home office. We are making this hotel a permanent branch office and will come regularly to Centre Hall.

Gohl, Rinckenbach & Rouse,
EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS
Harrisburg, Pa.



"GRAND-MASTER," on the scales, 1125 lbs.



His Son, "GRAND MASTER'S EQUAL"

"Grand Master's Equal"

is at the Head of the Herd on the
PENNS VALLEY VIEW FARMS.

The herd boar is The Master, the dominating head of the herd. Hence, the necessity of crowning your herd with the best boar you can get. You should act with the feeling that the very best is none too good. We invite your inspection.

PENNS VALLEY VIEW FARMS

Pure-Bred Big-Type Poland China Hogs

W. F. Colyer, Proprietor

The pleasure of your company is requested at

An Unusual Recital

to be given at

GARMAN'S OPERA HOUSE

Bellefonte

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26—8.15 P. M.

BY

Odessa Le Fontenay

Lyric Soprano

Miss Powell

Elocutionist

ASSISTED BY

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

Cards of admission may be secured without charge upon application to

GHEEN MUSIC STORE

North Allegheny St.

Bellefonte, Pa.

**FARMERS:
FERTILIZE YOUR
WHEAT**

This Fall, And Do It

Liberally.

Don't think the price is too high. The price at present on fertilizer is not as high in proportion as before the war.

It takes Less Wheat to Buy a Ton of Fertilizer Today than it did Before the War.

A FACT! Before the war it took more bushels of wheat to buy a ton of fertilizer than it takes today to buy a ton of the same quality of fertilizer.

I have a liberal stock on hand. Order early before the supply is exhausted.

Phone your order and the goods will be held until you want to use it.

R. D. FOREMAN
Centre Hall, Pa.

Place your next order for PRINTING with this office.