

PEACE

President Wilson issued a formal proclamation at ten o'clock Monday morning announcing that the armistice with Germany had been signed.

The proclamation follows:
"My Fellow Countrymen: The armistice was signed this morning. Everything for which America fought has been accomplished. It will now be our fortunate duty to assist by example, by sober friendly council and by material aid in the establishment of just democracy throughout the world."
"WOODROW WILSON"

The German government has acceded to the following terms:
Cessation of hostilities on all fronts.
Evacuation of all invaded territory, including Alsace and Lorraine.
Evacuation of Luxembourg.

Surrender of vast quantities of guns and munitions.
Evacuation of the left bank on the Rhine.

Surrender of vast quantities of rolling stock in invaded territory.
Abandonment of the Bucharest and Brest treaties.

Unconditional surrender of all German forces in East Africa.
Reparation for all damage done to Allied nations.

Concentration of all aircraft at designated points.
Evacuation of all Black Sea ports.
Restoration of all Allied and United States merchant vessels.

Duration of armistice to be 30 days.
The German authorities, who have signed the terms laid down by the Allied governments, have acceded to the following strictly military terms:

1. Cessation of operations on land and in the air.
2. Immediate evacuation of all invaded country, including Belgium, France, Alsace-Lorraine and Luxembourg. This is to be completed within 14 days from the signing of the armistice. German troops who have not left above territory at expiration of this time will be declared prisoners of war. Occupation by Allies and U. S. forces will keep pace with evacuation in these areas.

3. Repatriation beginning at once and to be completed within 14 days of all inhabitants of above mentioned districts, also persons who are under trial or awaiting trial.
4. Surrender in good condition of the following equipment: 5000 guns, 2,500 heavy guns and the same number of field guns; 30,000 machine guns; 2,000 machine rifles; 2,000 aeroplanes; 500 75's and 500 night bombing planes, all to be delivered to the Allies and United States in accordance with detailed conditions laid down in the annexed note.

"AFTER THEIR WAY."

"Destruction cometh; and they shall seek peace, and there shall be none.
The king shall mourn and the prince shall be clothed with desolation and the hands of the people of the nation shall be troubled: I will do unto them after their way, and according to their deserts will I judge them; and they shall know that I am Lord."—Ezekiel, 7th chapter, 25th and 27th verses.

Uncle Sam Needs These.

If they step lively there is a chance for 100 Pennsylvanians to become officers in the United States Navy at a salary of \$155 a month, or if married, \$185. The United States Navy needs more steam engineers and needs them instantly. Men between the ages of twenty and forty years are eligible, but they must have had either a practical experience as steam engineers, or a technical or civil or electrical engineering course at college.
Applicants for admission should apply to Eusign C. L. McIntyre, 225 West 2nd Street, N. Y.

State Agricultural Notes.

The normal wheat requirements of Pennsylvania are 54,109,000 bushels at an average per capita consumption of 5 bushels per person.

Pennsylvania produces this year an estimated yield of 26,023,674 bushels of wheat and its total consumption requirements show a deficiency of 28,085,326 bushels.

The wheat throughout the State has made a fine start and very little Hessian fly is reported.

Livestock has gone into winter quarters in splendid shape and there seems to be renewed interest in winter feeding.

There has been a big increase in interest in pig raising throughout the State this year.

The Pennsylvania State College will again offer this winter the regular short course in agriculture. Because of the labor conditions on farms, the course will be shortened from twelve to eight weeks. The course will begin this year January 2, and close March 1.

Celebrated the Victory.

Centre Hall, along with every other wide-awake community, celebrated the victory of the allied armies over the Hun, as the news was flashed over the country last Thursday noon. Whistles shrieked and all the church bells in town were rung, and in the evening a demonstration was held on the streets, a patriotic parade being the principal feature. Among the things which were brought into use for the occasion was a base drum over a hundred years old, the property of F. M. Fisher, the instrument having been in the Fisher family for several generations. The oldest, and undoubtedly among the most enthusiastic paraders, was H. W. Kreamer, eighty-one years of age, who beat the tenor drum during all of the two-mile march. The national airs were sung and impromptu speeches were delivered by Prof. N. L. Bartges and Rev. Josiah Still. A number of people then left for Bellefonte to attend the more elaborate celebration at the county seat. In the words of the poet, "The streets were rife with people, pacing restless up and down". Following a monster street parade, speeches by soldier boys and others, a match was applied by Col. H. S. Taylor to the huge heap of boxes, barrels and other inflammable material in the center of the diamond, and soon the flames were leaping to the sky.

When it became known that the armistice had not been signed the optimistic ones found consolation in the fact the premature celebration had only put them in shape for a bigger demonstration when the right time came—which they believed to be close at hand. Consequently when the official news came over the wire early Monday morning, plans were at once laid for a monster parade at the county seat in the evening. The parade formed at 8:30 o'clock and was led by the State College cadet band. Other bands in the parade were the Pleasant Gap band, Our Girls band of Milesburg and the Lemont band. The Red Cross organizations were out in strong numbers, as well as the fraternal and firemen organizations. Dr. E. E. Sparks and others delivered short addresses, and there was another big bonfire in the diamond. It appeared that every other person had a gun in his possession and the din of arms had the effect of drowning out the voice of the speakers. When one big old horse pistol cracked in the midst of Dr. Sparks' address, he stopped, and with a broad smile remarked, "You got him that time". The speakers talked under this one difficulty all the time, but it appeared that speeches were not wanted; the people wished to celebrate—and celebrate they did.

(Continued on inside page.)

"Bill, Bailey is 'Over."

Tuesday morning official announcement was received in Centre Hall of the safe arrival overseas of William Bailey, a former employee of the Reporter office. Bill's highest ambition has been realized. No boy in Uncle Sam's army was more eager for the fray than Bill, and his spirits were depressed when, after having seen service on the Mexican border with the Boal troop, he was rejected for physical reasons at Camp Hancock, last winter, just before his company departed for France. He continued to be hopeful of getting back into the service again, and after doing his bit in civil life by working in munition plants, he registered on age, and was re-examined, passed and sent to Camp Greenleaf, Georgia, on September 5th. He became a member of the medical corps, and two weeks ago left camp for a point of embarkation.

FARMERS' NOTICE.

Tractor Demonstration, Thursday November 21st, 1 P. M.

The tractor demonstration that was postponed due to the influenza epidemic, will be held Thursday, November 21st, at 1 p. m. on the Beaver farm just outside of Bellefonte. We are expecting about eight to ten tractors present which will include the following:

International,
Case,
Moline,
Happy Farmer,
Waterloo Boy,
Huber,
Cleveland,
Fordson,
Frick,
Bates Steel Mule.

This is your opportunity to see the several makes at work. Tell your neighbors. Come and bring a carload with you.

R. H. OLMSTEAD,
County Agent

It is time now to redeem your W. S. S. pledge. If you have not purchased or pledged to purchase W. S. S., it is high time to do so now. You surely do not wish to shrink from supporting the war to the extent of purchasing the best government security ever offered by any government in time of peace or war. Buy now: buy liberally.

FROM OUR BOYS IN FRANCE.

Lieut. W. "Ned" Keller, Privates D. Ross Bushman and George Alfred Crawford Send Interesting Letters.—Lieut. Keller Hears of Peace October 14th.

Letter from Lieut. W. "Ned" Keller.
Co. F, 323 Inf.,
U. S. A. P. O. 791,
American E. F., France,
October 8, 1918, 12:15 p. m.

Dearest Mother:

As this is a very disagreeable day due to a very heavy rain that has been falling since late last night, there is not very much doing in our sector and in that case I think I shall spend a little time writing to you. Yesterday proved to be a great letter day for me and all told it was a great day. On my return from my mission late last night I found a letter here from you dated August 26; one from Miss Gerhard of September 15, and also one from Mrs. Robert McAllister. I had sent her a card stating I had arrived safely over here and this letter was an answer to it.

Well, mother, can you imagine how happy it made us feel up here in the mountains when a Sunday's paper reached us yesterday and the head lines were telling of the Central Powers asking for peace. My thoughts went back to you and I could picture how happy you people back home were feeling and we were equally as happy. We can hardly wait till the good news that peace is declared reaches us, for truly, mother, while I am awfully glad I could have a hand in it yet when it is all over I want to get back home as soon as possible for I feel that the best part of my life is still before me. My experiences so far will be invaluable to me in the future but when I get back I want to forget about the unpleasant side of it and think only of the bright future before me. I never lie down to rest a few minutes but that I think of you.

I wish you could see how I am living for I can't begin to tell you, unless you can witness it for yourself. For the last ten or twelve days I have been quartered in a dugout way up in the mountain and while it is not the most pleasant way of living yet we do not fare so bad as some would think. Most of our fighting is done at night and during the day there is not much action except by artillery and aeroplanes. It is now about 12:30 noon and I have had a good breakfast about 10:30, of steak 6 in. by 6 in. and several fried eggs, good white bread, butter, black berry jam, and coffee with plenty of sugar. Now that may sound impossible but really, mother, it is the truth. It is possible for us to send a runner to a town not far from where we are operating and most every day we are able to get a few extras such as grapes and nuts. Since being up here I have not had a glass of their famous wine and can very easily get along without it. It is really nothing but the same as our vinegar over home. I am anxious to hear where brother Harry will be sent and if he knows what is good for him he will not crave to get over here. Of course it's a wonderful trip but after all it is said and done I long to be back with my loved ones. I will have some wonderful tales to tell of my trips into "No Man's Land" but will put that off until I come home. Keep Miss Gerhard and all posted on my whereabouts and as long as conditions are as they are at present I have every reason to believe that I am coming home a more broad-minded man than when I left the States. You need not worry about my safety for I am very much alive and not suffering any hardships other than those that go with army life, and so far I have never known a sick day since coming over. Just now received notice to report to Headquarters so will close.

October 14, 1918.
1:45 p. m.

I can imagine how happy you are feeling about this time due to the good news that the war is about over. The news reached us last night of Germany agreeing to all our terms but as yet it does not effect us and we are going to continue to give the Boche what they deserve until we are ordered to cease firing. That will be a wonderful moment and it can't come too soon to suit me.

Since coming up here in the mountains we have had a lively time and on account of being on the move continually it has made it very difficult for me to write. I think I have written about five letters from here. We are expecting some mail to night as it has been almost a week since any has reached us, and I don't forget I want to thank you for the "Reporter" and "Democrat" received a few days ago. It surely was a joy to read them.

As I sit here in my smoky dugout and out of all danger, while the artillery are doing some shelling on near by mountains, I can't help but picture what all I hope to do when I get back. I was thinking how grand it would be to get out in the garden and work among the plants. That will be a rare treat to me and especially since I have witnessed so

much of nature being destroyed. The tops of these mountains, which at one time or other were no-man's-land, are completely clear of trees and all that can be seen is part of the trunks perhaps 15 or 20 feet tall and not a branch on them. They have all been cut off by the big shells. It is a desolate scene and one must actually see it to really know what No-man's-land is.

I have no idea when we will get back but what most concerns us is when we will get the official notice to cease firing. That will be a memorable day for all of us.

I'm so happy to-night I can hardly hold myself down. It seems too good to be true that this horrible thing is almost over.

It has been raining for the last few days and it makes living up here most miserable. I had a nerve racking experience last Monday night, but I thank my God that I am here to be able to tell you I am still alive. I have been up here ever since the 28th of September and hope to be relieved in a few days. Will close with much love.

Your soldier boy,
NED.

From D. Ross Bushman.

(To Wilbur Bland, Centre Hall, Pa.)
Somewhere in France,
Wed., Sept. 11, 1918.

Dear Friend & Brother:

Was mighty glad to hear from you even though I have not answered very promptly; was moved around and so busy that I haven't yet got nearly caught up with my letters. Haven't received any mail for a month but it is beginning to arrive again although so far I haven't gotten any; will seem fine to get mail again.

I suppose you were up to "State" to the picnic; was on the train that day and thought of it often during the day. Was it as good as the one last year? Hope the camp is still growing and everyone interested in the work; be sure to tell me all about it when you write which I hope will be soon.

The last week we have been having rain, rain, and then some more rain and by what I hear that is likely to continue all through the autumn. We waded around in the slop until I think we must soon become webfooted; wear our rain coats all day and often use them on top of our bunks at night as the roof sometimes leaks a little.

Don't get through with our work and supper until 7:15 and about every third evening get over to the "Y" to do some writing and get a cup of chocolate and sometimes a sandwich. They charge 25 centimes (5 cents) for the chocolate and the same for the sandwiches and believe me they both taste mighty good.

The ocean voyage was quite an interesting experience for me but was glad when we reached land again; water and sky gets monotonous when a person sees nothing else day after day. Give my best regards to any of the brothers that may ask about me and write soon.

With best regards to all,
PVT. DAVID R. BUSHMAN,
Co. E, 29 Edgts., A. P. O. 714,
American E. F.

From George Alfred Crawford.

(To T. L. Smith, Centre Hall, Secretary Washington Camp, No. 889, P. O. S. of A.)
Somewhere in France,
October 17, 1918.

Dear Sir and Brothers:

Received your letter a week ago today; certainly was glad to hear from the lodge.

The appointment of a committee of two men to write to their members in France, I consider a wise action on the part of some dear brother. Speaking in behalf of the members of our lodge and myself who are in France, I think your untiring efforts will be greatly appreciated by all members.

During the time that has elapsed since my entrapment at Camp Meade and the present date, I have had some terrible, thrilling, and exciting experiences. When I get back to the States I can relate to you the different experiences that confronted me.

Have had a chance to fight the Hun for a short period of time and at present am having my first leave from the firing line. Did not contract any disease and came out of it all without a scratch. Am well and happy and enjoying the best of health.

How many men of the present membership are being called or already in some military training camp? You never need to worry about losing many more men for military purposes because the Kaiser is making his own men, installing his own electric outfit, equipped with about 220,000 voltage, making his own chair in the pen with a three push-button switch; and simultaneously, General Foch, General Haig, and General

MOTHER DIES, FOLLOWING FATHER; LEAVE 3 ORPHANS.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd E. Potter Influenza Victims.—Both Buried in One Grave.

Last week the Reporter chronicled the death of Boyd E. Potter, aged twenty-two years, at his home in Centre Hall. His death occurred on Monday afternoon. Exactly forty-eight hours later—Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock, and just when the Reporter came off the press—Mrs. Potter passed away. Both had contracted influenza, pneumonia developing with deadly effect. Thus a home has suddenly ceased to exist and three small children have been made orphans. While similar experiences have been found in other counties in Pennsylvania since the outbreak of the influenza epidemic, the case is without parallel in Centre county, and occurred in a community where the epidemic was comparatively light.

Mrs. Potter took her bed a few days following the outbreak of her husband's illness and was not apprised of the latter's death until a day after its occurrence. The great shock of the sad news had the effect of hastening her end.

Deceased was before her marriage Miss Carry Rudy, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rudy, of Stone Valley. She was past twenty-six years of age. The surviving children are Hazel, aged five years; Harold, aged three years, and Edith, aged sixteen months. The parents and following brothers and sisters also survive: John Rudy, of near Centre Hall; Wilmer and Herbert, both in the U. S. army; Mrs. John Keller, of Pine Grove Mills, and Elsie at home.

The husband and wife were consigned to a single grave in the Centre Hall cemetery, Friday afternoon, Rev. D. S. Kurtz being the officiating minister. The pall bearers were Messrs. Charles Crust, Clyde Bradford, John Martz and Wilbur Bland, all members of the local Knights of the Golden Eagle with which Mr. Potter was identified; Mrs. Potter being a member of the ladies' branch of the same order. The simple service at the grave was witnessed by a number of sorrowing friends whose feelings gave way to tears when the bodies of devoted wife and husband were laid to rest.

"Pennsylvania Day" at State College Has Much Military Color.

Last Saturday Pennsylvania Day was observed at State College, and it was the biggest affair of its kind ever held.

One of the most attractive features of the day's activities was the exhibition of military work by members of the S. A. T. C., National army men and Naval Reserve.

Beginning at eight-thirty with inspection of the rifles of the company commanders, the exercises lasted the greater part of the forenoon. The annual regimental review was held at nine o'clock, and comprised the entire military and naval forces of the College, approximately three thousand men participating.

At ten o'clock, on Holmes Field, there was an exhibition of trench warfare, bayonet fighting and hand grenade throwing. Trenches were dug just below McAllister Hall. These were the scenes of going "over the top". Bayonet instruction had been given for the week previous and a number of dummies made, which, in the absence of the "real stuff" took the place of the Germans.

A special class had also been organized in throwing hand grenades, and this form of warfare was also added in the trenches, to give the atmosphere a distinctly "front-line" aspect.

William Taylor Dies in France of Wounds Received in Battle.

Last Saturday, William Taylor, of Linden Hall, received a message from the War Bureau at Washington, apprising him of the death of his son, William H., who was wounded in action and died in the base hospital October 19th from the wounds. He was aged twenty-two years and was a splendid young man and had many friends. He enlisted in August and was sent to Camp Lee and from there overseas. He is survived by his parents and six brothers and sisters. Some time ago he had a premonition that he would never return and wrote and asked his father to divide his belongings with the different members of the family. He was a member of the Disciple church.

A committee from Washington arrived last Thursday at Bellefonte for the purpose of selecting a landing site for the proposed aerial mail service station, which is to start in December.

(Continued from previous column.)
Pershing will push the buttons that will send the d—f—to doom. That is the place where he and his black hand gang belongs.

Wishing you the best of success individually and as a lodge,

I remain fraternally yours,
PVT. GEORGE A. CRAWFORD,
Hq. Co., 314 Inf.,
A. P. O. 771, A. E. F.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS

'Twas no blue Monday, by a long shot.
PEACE—the sweetest word in the English language.

Progress Grange will meet Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

A furnace was installed this week in the Pine Stump school building, west of this place.

Both the borough and the township public schools re-opened on Monday. Everybody hopes the "flu" has flown.

Local churches re-opened on Sunday but it appeared that the flu scare still lingered with many, and the attendance was small.

It is expected that Private William W. Kerlin, who has been in training at Camp Lee, Va., since August, will leave for France this week.

The epidemic of influenza has caused over 15,000 deaths in the state of Pennsylvania since October 1st. These figures were given out by the State Department of Health.

By the accidental discharge of his gun John Stover, aged seventeen, of Martha Furnace, was almost instantly killed. Young Stover, with several companions, was rabbit hunting when the accident occurred.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Condo expect to leave for the Pittsburgh district, on Monday morning, to spend the winter months among their children. Mr. Condo will assist his son, Clyde Condo, in the butcher business at Vandergrift.

To-morrow (Friday) the wild turkey season begins, for a period of two weeks. Only one may be killed in the season by a hunter. Locally there appear to be no turkeys and the chances for any kills by local hunters appear to be remote.

The arrest of a hunter at State College by a State game warden for shooting a pheasant out of season should be a warning to all to heed the law which protects this species of game for two years. The offender was fined \$25.00.

Game Warden Charles Batcheler, of Philipsburg, manipulated a case against Perry Shearer, of Port Matilda, charged with killing a duck deer on July 28th. Shearer plead guilty to the charge and paid a fine of \$100 and costs amounting to \$300.

State College declared a holiday on Monday, following receiving the official news of the armistice signing. Schools were closed, business places closed and in the afternoon the people gave vent to their feelings by holding a big patriotic demonstration.

The three little children who were left orphans when their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd E. Potter died in Centre Hall, last week, from the effects of influenza, have been taken into the home of relatives. Hazel and Harold are being cared for by the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Potter, while baby Edith, a little over a year old, has been taken by Mrs. John Rudy, the child's aunt.

Colonel Henry W. Shoemaker, of McElhattan, president of the governor's staff, was a few days ago appointed a member of the state forestry commission to succeed the late W. P. Stevenson, of McVeytown. Col. Shoemaker, who is now engaged in war work at Washington, will assume his duties next month. He has traveled extensively throughout the state and has written a number of books and monographs upon the forests, wild life and legends of Central Pennsylvania.

Owing to the urgent demand for army and navy officers, the Pennsylvania State College began a new term on Monday of this week. Several hundred young men were admitted to college at that time to replace the students who have sent to officers' training camp during the last month. The college has been empowered by the War Department to recruit its Students' Army Training Corps to 1600 men. This will be done in part by offering the special terms for physically fit men who were registered for military service on September 12, and who have had high school training.

Concerning a former resident of Centre Hall, the Lewisburg Journal said last week: Mr. Henry F. Bitner, who has been a resident of Lewisburg since last spring and who is doing his bit toward licking the Huns by taking a job on the day shift at the Milton shell plant, had his right arm broken above the elbow Tuesday while returning home, being injured while the Amiller auto was stuck by another truck. A load of workmen was returning home to Lewisburg and at House's run the Amiller bus collided with a truck driven by an employee of Sam Baker, the Lewisburg junk dealer. Mr. Bitner had his arm hanging outside and received a blow, which fractured the bone above the elbow. Dr. Leiser brought the injured man to his home on N. Third street and reduced the fracture.