

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

J. W. Evans, of Spring Mills, on passing through town on Monday paid this office a business visit.

Smile Hoy was appointed deputy sheriff by Sheriff Harry Dunlap, and is acting in that capacity now.

Harry N. Meyer, the Bellefonte insurance writer, was in town on Tuesday looking up business in his line.

Samuel E. Weber, of Boalsburg, was a guest of his brother, John H. Weber, in Centre Hall, during the beginning of this week.

J. Roy Schaeffer, on Wednesday, went to Buffalo on a business trip. He is engaged in huckstering to Lewis-ton and other points.

Mrs. James E. Lingle and children, of near Philadelphia, are guests of the children's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Lingle, in this place.

Mrs. Louise Reynolds, Bellefonte, and Mrs. Rose McGirk, Phillipsburg, have been appointed from this county on the State Board of Mothers Assistance Fund by Governor Fisher.

C. J. Shaffer, of Altoona, has been confined to bed from sickness for a period of six weeks, suffering from heart trouble. He is a brother-in-law of Lanson Burris, in Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Colyer, D. W. Bradford, and J. Shannon Booser attended the State Farm Products Show in Harrisburg beginning of this week. Others from about here plan to go later.

John Brundie, manager of an estate in Canada, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Beaumont, in Centre Hall. Mr. Brundie is much interested in historical events and is perusing the Linn's History of Centre County while here.

William H. Haney, teacher of the local grammar school, who is now living at Spring Mills, is preparing to move his family to Centre Hall about April 1st. The likelihood is that he will occupy the Bartholomew house on Hofer street.

Rev. J. Frank Bucher, a Reformed missionary from the Province of Hunan, China, spent Monday with Rev. D. R. Keener in Centre Hall. He is a native of Milton. In February the missionary will sail from Seattle, Washington, for his field of work in China.

T. F. Royer, of Potters Mills, expects to leave for Taylor, North Dakota, on Tuesday of next week, to visit his brother, W. L. Royer. Mr. Royer is talking about bringing back seed potatoes, and local farmers who desire a quantity of these potatoes are urged by Mr. Royer to place their order with John H. Royer, at Sprucetown.

Daniel C. Fohringer, now tenant on the Swartz farm, at Tusseyville, will make sale of farm stock and implements in March, and shortly thereafter will move onto the Housman farm, near Colyer, which place he purchased. The farm referred to is the Jacob Moyer property, where a tannery once was an industry.

T. M. Zubler, of near Spring Mills, is driving a new Buick sedan secured from Haffer & Wilson, dealers, in State College. The Buick touring car, owned by Mr. Zubler was dealt in, and the auto dealer firm included an old Ford runabout with the new Buick. The old Ford will be used by Mr. Zubler for "hacking" about.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Evans of White, South Dakota, are on a pleasure trip by rail to California, having left their home on Tuesday. They went by a southern route and will return by way of Seattle, Washington, stopping at various points to visit friends and relatives. Mrs. Evans is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George L. Goodhart.

ANDY LYTLE DEAD.

Penn. States Oldest Football Rooter and Perennial Freshman Passed Away On Monday Night At Age of 50 Years.

The entire community and every graduate and former student of Penn State mourns the death at his Pugh street home at State College on last Monday night of Andrew Lytle, known far and wide as "Penn State's oldest football rooter and perennial freshman." Having passed his eightieth year on the 25th of last September, "Andy," as he was known to everyone, started sinking gradually about two weeks ago, and literally wore himself out fighting bronchitis with which he had been bothered for the past 20 years. A daughter, Mrs. George Hohobough, of Bellefonte, had been nursing him for the past fourteen weeks. The end came shortly after 7 o'clock Monday night and the funeral was set for Thursday morning at 10:30 at the residence, with the Rev. Dr. Samuel Martin and the Rev. Donald Caruthers of the Presbyterian church of State College, officiating, and burial at the Branch cemetery, but a short distance from the farm where the Lytles lived until about ten years ago.

There can be no doubt that Andy Lytle was the outstanding figure in the Penn State community, and indeed in the collegiate world. His ardent support of Penn State athletic teams never faltered and took him to all sections of the country on trips with the teams. Stories about him have become traditions at Penn State, beginning with his first job as a lad of eleven when he drove an old mule hitched to a stone boat, hauling stone from campus quarries to build Old Main, back in 1858 and 1859. He was said to be the last living man who helped with the actual construction of the ancient building that is to go through process of rebuilding within a year. Andy almost outlived the structure that means so much to every former student of the Nittany Valley institution. One more year and he probably would have attained this remarkable record.

Among Andy's possessions he prized a collection of old railroad mileage books showing that he had traveled 40,000 miles with the Penn State athletic teams. Nor is this said to be all the distance covered by the former friend of students, since for twenty years he religiously followed all football and most other teams on their lengthy trips. Every trip to town in the fall months saw Andy at the football practice sessions and always at games. He was most appealing to students in the years from 1900 to 1917,

it being in the latter year he gave up farming and went into the town to live.

"You're the best darn bunch of freshmen I've ever seen!" was Andy's annual contribution to the new students upon the occasion of their first assembly. It was just one of the many things that tied Andy to Penn State, and tied Penn State to Andy. Each has grown up with the other.

Student demonstrations for their old friend were frequent and had their climax on October 11, 1924, when the student body observed "Andy Lytle Day" and had freshmen carry Andy on an improvised chair carrier from the Coop corner to the football field. There, between the halves of the game he was officially given honorary membership in the class of 1928, now the senior class at Penn State, and ever since he has been regarded as the "Dad" of the class of '28. That was a colorful occasion and is told in detail in an article from the College year book published the following spring.

One of the many benefits the college has received through knowing Andy was the gift several years ago of a tract of land at Shingletown Gap. It was donated to the student Y. M. C. A. and students have erected a spacious cabin and have called it "The Andy Lytle Memorial Cabin." It is used frequently by Christian Association members for their week-end and religious gatherings, and at all times in seasonable weather is the objective for picnic parties, hikes and the like.

Andrew Lytle was born in what is now College township on Sept. 28, 1847, the son of Pterol and Lydia Johnsonbaugh, of Pine Grove Mills. He had helped clear the land on the farm between the college and Shingletown, and went to live there with his bride, formerly Ann J. Leech, of Boalsburg. She died about 45 years ago, and his second wife was Margaret Miller, of Harris township. She survives him. There were five daughters, one of whom, Miss Lydia Lytle, died about eleven years ago, and another, Mrs. M. J. Renschler, of Willoughby, Ohio, is also dead. One of her sons, Mahlon Renschler, is a freshman in college this year. Daughters surviving are Mrs. George Hohobough, Bellefonte; Mrs. Roy Johnson, Clearfield, who has a daughter Rachel in the freshman class; and Mrs. Nell Fenstermacher, of Bloomfield, N. J. There are 17 grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren.

Mr. Lytle was a charter member of the L. O. F. Lodge at Pine Grove Mills and was affiliated with the State College Lodge for the past 36 years.

Services Rendered

Stories of absent-mindedness were being related in the smoking-room of a transatlantic liner.

"I am very absent-minded myself," said a hitherto silent man. "I often find papers and telephone numbers written in my notebook, but can't remember what persons they represent. Lately I had a general checking up. The name and address of one man puzzled me, so I wrote to him asking if he had ever heard of me, and if I was supposed to do something for him. He wrote back a cordial, almost affectionate letter, saying I had already done it. He was my wife's first husband."

Frankness

A member of the government, remarkable for his resemblance to his famous father, is said recently to have visited a woman in his constituency who is over one hundred years old.

Her memory is a little weak, and she thought he was his father.

"We are all very proud of you," she told him, "but what a pity you have such a stupid son!"—Times.

THE RICHELIEU THEATRE

BELLEFONTE'S LARGEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL THEATRE

Adults, 25c. Children, 10c

TODAY (WEDNESDAY)

"ALAS! THE LONE WOLF"—A thrilling detective story of smuggling aboard a great ocean liner. Also Selected Short Subjects. Admission, 15 and 35c.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

"SALLY IN OUR ALLEY"—with an all star cast including Shirley Mason. Also, Charlie Chase in a Special Hal Roach Comedy and Selected Short Subjects. 10 & 25c.

SATURDAY

"STRAIGHT SHOOTIN'"—with Ted Wells and the Ranch Rider stars. Also, Ben Turpin in a Special Comedy and Selected Short Subjects. 10 and 25c.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

WEDNESDAY (NEXT WEEK) The picture that thrilled all New York at the great Roxy Theatre: "THE BLOOD SHIP"—The mightiest of all sea dramas. Also, Harold Lloyd in his greatest 2-reel comedy and Selected Short Subjects. Admission, 15 and 35c.

Showing at "The Ritz"

WED. and THURS. (This Week) "EYES OF THE TOTEM"—10c and 25c

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

"RAWHIDE"—Admission 10 and 25 cents.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

"PURSUED"—10c and 25c

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY "AVENGING FANGS"—With All Programs at the RITZ will be shown. In addition to the feature picture, First Run News, Comedies and Short Subjects. Regular Prices—10c and 25c

WE want to thank our many friends for their enthusiastic response to our

CLEARANCE SALE

For YOU, who have not as yet had an opportunity to attend this mammoth Sale, we are glad to announce that NIEMAN'S BIG JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE is still on this entire week. COME.

NIEMAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE

MILLHEIM

Where the Dollars Go the Farthest

MILLHEIM

Stories of Gigantic

Birds Long Popular

The early regard of man for the great birds of prey is reflected in the mythology of many lands. The legend of the roc, or rukk, is widely spread in ancient tales of Arabia, Persia and India. The best known of these tales is found in the story of "Sinbad the Sailor," says the Mentor.

Another incident taken from the "Arabian Nights" relates to the size of the roc's eggs, which voyagers mistook for a dome, "white, shining, glistening, more than 100 cubits high."

Though the roc now appears to be purely a myth, Marco Polo reported that Madagascar was the home of the roc, and in his account of his Thirteenth-century journeyings he states that the great Khan of the Tatars dispatched two messengers to the island who brought back with them a large feather, nine spans long and two spans wide. In form, Marco Polo said, the roc resembled the eagle, though "its occasionally greater in size, being so strong as to seize an elephant with its talons and to lift it into the air, from whence it lets it fall to the ground, in order that when dead it may prey upon the carcass."

In 1851 two gigantic eggs and some fragments of bird bones were found on the island of Madagascar, and for a time the accounts of monster birds of other days seemed to have verification. Unfortunately, investigation showed that while the remains were undoubtedly those of colossal birds, these birds were related to the ostriches and were incapable of flight.

Death Lurks in Bite

of Tropical Spider

The "black widow" is a coal black spider with a scarlet or yellow dot on its stomach, which lurks under stones and sticks and in hollow stumps. According to Alexander Petrunkevitch, professor of zoology at Yale, recognized as one of the leading authorities on spiders, the bite of this particular species of insect is deadly to man. Reports at the Museum of Natural History show that the Indians were aware of the deadly nature of these spiders and used the mashed spiders as poison for their arrows.

The "black widow," known to scientists as the Latrodectus Mactens, is found chiefly in the South and in the West Indies and other tropical countries, although it occurs as far north as Pennsylvania, and specimens have been found in New Hampshire.—Detroit News.

Perfect Tribute

In the old days newspaper reporters covering metropolitan local assignments all wore firemen's badges with a special inscription, "Admit within fire lines only." The understanding was that they entered burning buildings at their own risk.

A veteran police and fire reporter, much beloved by all the fraternity, died suddenly in one of the big cities. A cub reporter, delegated to pick out an appropriate floral tribute, decided to make it a masterpiece. At the funeral the most conspicuous thing was his enormous floral piece of white roses which covered the casket. It was made in the shape of a fireman's badge and attracted somewhat startled attention. For spelled across it in vivid red roses was the warning: "Admit within fire lines only."—Everybody's Magazine.

Nature's Limitations

A whale can "get away" with an immense body, because the water buoys up most of it. The indefinite increase in whale meat that one whale can accumulate is, however, stopped by another thing, the limitations of his digestive tract. He simply can't catch and digest enough food to fill up the ocean with one animal. Insects meet their Waterloo in the growth competition because their breathing apparatus is faulty. They have no system of forced draft breathing, like vertebrates, but must depend on the diffusion or drifting of air into

cells. Hence even the granite beds of past geological ages, with wings a foot long, could not grow bodies thicker than a lead pencil.

Rich Fishing Ground

The bureau of fisheries says that the fish fauna of the New England coast is one of the richest and most varied in American waters. About 180 species have been recorded from this area and the host of commercial species includes representatives of the most important world fishes, such as

cod, haddock, mackerel, and related species; the sea herring, mackerel, swordfish, halibut, flounders, salmon, etc. The outlying bank fisheries extending to the northeast represent the most important fishing area to the Americas. American fishing vessels alone annually catch about 200,000,000 pounds of sea foods from this area.

Look at your label this week. If you paid money on subscription you are entitled to a change in the figures opposite your name. If there is an error report at once.

Your Sheep Deserve Attention



The farm flock of sheep give two crops each year—lambs and wool.

As time goes on, progressive farmers are placing a higher valuation on the variety of sheep they raise and the care they are given. It is generally realized that a sheep raiser secures two crops per year—the lambs and the wool. All indications point to a well sustained price for lamb and mutton due to the fact that consumption has at last overtaken production and prices being paid for wool, mutton and lambs are, even now, most inviting.

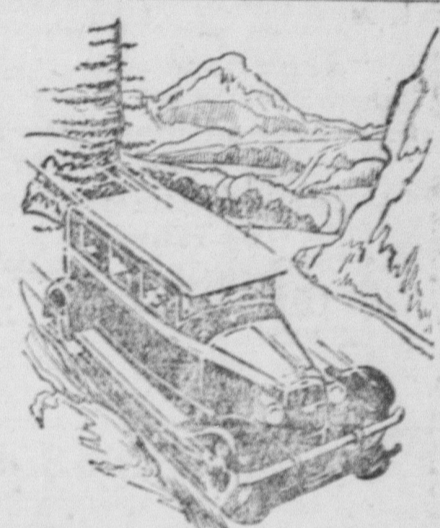
Compared with other live stock, sheep raising provides a profitable source of cash income. Early lambs can be made ready for market by June and when the wool is harvested and sold in June and July, this revenue is received at a season when most needed by the average farmer. There are many instances where farm flocks of sheep have kept farmers out of debt. In one instance 50 ewes produced 65 lambs which when marketed averaged 66 pounds at 15c per pound or a total of \$648.27. The wool clipped from the 60 ewes averaged a trifle

over seven pounds per head and brought well over a \$100.00 or a total of almost \$500.00 from the flock of only 50 ewes.

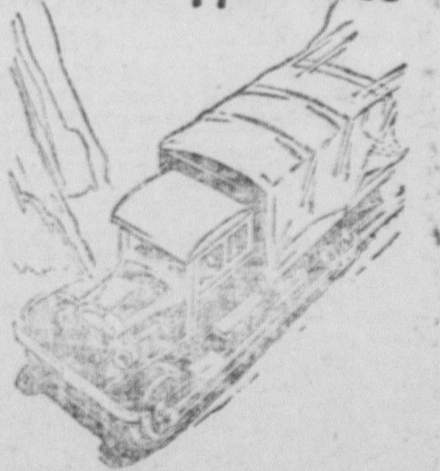
Such a harvest, however, is not possible without a return by the owner. He must lay the foundation by securing a desirable ram and must have good basic value in the breed of sheep he is raising.

While there are more than 40,000,000 sheep in the United States, only 463,504 of these are pure bred. Annually the number of pure bred sheep increase in proportion to the total number of sheep, which is a favorable indication for a continuance of quality for years to come. The sheep owner realizes that only on quality may he build a permanently profitable business in sheep raising.

A close study of breeds most suitable to existing conditions and most advanced methods of feeding and care, always carries with it a large dividend in results obtained. Your sheep deserve good attention.



Sleep Hills, Unknown Roads Hold no uncertainty for Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires



Boozers' Garage CENTRE HALL, PA.

Advertisement for Chevrolet Used Cars. Features a checklist of car components (Motor, Radiator, Rear Axle, Transmission, Starting, Lighting, Ignition, Battery, Tires, Upholstery, Top, Fenders, Finish) and a signature 'OK by'. Text includes 'This Car has been carefully checked and reconditioned where necessary', 'Your Guarantee of Quality and Value', and 'DECKER CHEVROLET CO. BELLEFONTE HOMAN MOTOR CO. CENTRE HALL, PA. QUALITY AT LOW COST'.