

SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS
HOLDS CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Ladies' Bible Class of the Bellefonte Evangelical Sunday School held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Boyd Vonada, on East High street, Thursday evening of last week. This meeting was also the "class" annual Christmas party.

During the meeting the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: Mrs. E. P. Young, president; Mrs. John Searly, vice president; Mrs. Boyd Vonada, secretary; Mrs. Frank Peters, assistant secretary and Mrs. John Roy, treasurer.

The class presented their teacher, J. Frank Smith, with a beautiful Bible, after which the members of the class exchanged gifts.

At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Boyd Vonada, Mrs. Harry Eckenroth, Mrs. Oscar Zimmerman and Mrs. Ray Johnson.

The following members and visitors were present: Rev. and Mrs. John B. Mays, teacher J. Frank Smith and wife, Mrs. Chas. Musser, Mrs. James Gussallus, Mrs. Oscar Zimmerman, Mrs. Harry Eckenroth, Mrs. Willis Grove, Mrs. Edward Young, Mrs. James Symmonds, Mrs. T. Kling, Mrs. Willis Gelsinger, Mrs. William Miller, Mrs. Ray Metzger, Mrs. Lillie Eckle, Mrs. Frank Peters, Mrs. Earl Weaver, Mrs. John Roy, Mrs. Boyd Vonada, Mrs. Fred Bilett, Mrs. Miller Shawley, William Zimmerman, Harry Vonada, Miss Mona Vonada and Mrs. Boyd Vonada.

Old Box Holds Dynamite.

For forty years a box, supposedly containing old records, had been tossed around Selectman Nathan Morse's office at Sanborn, N. H. Finally, deciding to open it, a friend gave it three hard blows with a hammer in order to force the lock. Imagine their consternation when they found inside five sticks of dynamite, complete with caps set—enough to shatter the side of a ledge.

—Why not put a nice new Armstrong Rug on Dining Room or Kitchen Floor for Christmas. See the largest line in town at Bellefonte Hardware Co.

YEAGERS SHOE STORE
REDUCED TO LESS
THAN HALF PRICE
Women's Suede Shoes

BELLEFONTE, PA.



Kay's Selfish Christmas
by Martha Banning Thomas

TOBY BARNES, just home from the office, stood regarding his wife with amusement. "You have the manner, Kay, of being about to leap up and wave a flag. What's happened?"

"I've just discovered something important about myself," Kay's short, light curls were becomingly haphazard. Her eyes were of an intense blue. "She was slender and young and vivid. 'I'm supremely selfish.' She rose to her feet and gesticulated with both hands. 'I want to be utterly, gloriously engrossed in ME!'"

They both laughed. Then Kay ran forward and dragged her husband down into a wide, comfortable chair, squeezing in beside him.

"You're a perfectly grand guy," she smiled. "But this Christmas, my man, I'm going to be superbly selfish, as an experiment. Will you try it too, Toby?"

"All right," he agreed. "I'll take you on."

At noon she happened to notice a tall person standing by the next

store window. He was absorbed in thought. Kay hardly breathed while the man suddenly plunged into the store door. She crept close to a sheltering pillar while she watched what happened inside.

She saw the man point to a woman's rich, quilted housecoat. She saw him pay for it, and leave, but without a package under his arm. Just the sort of housecoat for which she had yearned hopelessly.

She gasped in dismay. For one hot second she was possessed with anger. Toby wasn't playing fair. He had no right to make her feel ashamed and abject on Christmas morning!

When Toby's flapping overcoat was out of sight Kay slipped into the same shop, going straight to the counter her husband had left. "May I inquire?" she asked crisply. "If that quilted housecoat just purchased, is to be delivered to Mrs. Toby Barnes?" She gave the house address. The clerk was startled into admitting the fact.

Kay threw up her chin. "I asked my husband, Mr. Barnes, to sleep in here today to buy that for me. I've changed my mind. May I exchange it for something else I prefer?"

The clerk weakly nodded.

Christmas eve found Kay a bit cryptic. Toby carefully inquired if a package had been delivered that afternoon. Kay said yes; it was waiting in the closet. And it was, though not quite what Toby supposed.

Kay was excited as a child on Christmas morning. There were waffles for breakfast and especially good coffee. Afterwards Mrs. Toby Barnes shoved her tall husband into his big chair. "Sit there," she commanded him, and left the room.

"When is this fine exhibition of selfishness going to begin?" he shouted after her. "I want to see it in action!"

Kay returned with a large package elaborately wrapped. Toby looked pleased. "There you are," he said. "I'm sorry, Kay, to fall down on my agreement, but I knew you wanted the darned thing."

"There you are!" cried Kay hurling the box at him. "I simply will not let you squander your money on expensive things for me, Toby."

Toby opened the box, drawing forth a manly, well-tailored dressing gown for a tall gentleman. "You know," muttered his wife in a small voice, "you haven't a thing to sit around in at home."

"So this," he raved, "is the great exhibition of selfishness! And where is your housecoat, I'd like to know?"



Sharing Christmas
by Jocile Webb Pearson

I AM a happy little tree. I stand beside the front entrance of a white cottage on a quiet street. Each Christmas time I bloom out in beautiful colored lights, and all who pass share my beauty and catch something of the joy of Christmas.

But I was not always happy like this. Once I lived in a great forest, surrounded by trees so tall I could only catch a glimpse of the blue sky above me, and I felt very small and lonely. I, too, wanted to be tall; to look out on the big world like the others and feel the sun shining through my branches. I would stretch out my limbs as far as I could, and send my roots deeper into the earth, but my progress was so slow I grew discouraged.

One day I saw a man and a boy coming through the forest. The man carried something over his shoulder and they seemed to be looking for something. Then the boy saw me and cried: "Look, father, there is just the tree we want." He ran over to me and fairly hugged me in his eagerness. The man looked me over. "Fine," he said. But when he began digging with the thing he had carried on his shoulder I began to tremble. I felt my roots snap one by one and soon I lay a tumbled heap on the ground. Life seemed over for me.

Next I was tied to a funny looking thing on wheels, that spluttered and growled when the man and boy climbed in and we started off down a twisty little road that wound through the forest, then out on a big shining highway until we came to a wide driveway that led through a sloping lawn to a white cottage.

Here I was untied and put into a large earthen jar filled with sand and carried into the house, and set in a corner of a big room beside a sunny window. Oh, the joy of having the sun on my branches. I began to feel less scared and to look about me.

In a big mirror opposite I could watch the man as he fastened me upright. Then he put a string of lights from my top to my toe, whispering softly as he worked. Then



Two Little Faces Peered Against the Window Pane.

I heard a door open and a rush of feet—a little boy and a girl dashed into the room crying: "Mamma, come quick, and see our Christmas tree." They clasped their hands and danced about me. Soon the mother came with a box filled with shining lovely things and my plain green dress was covered with sparkling jewels. I hardly dared look in the mirror for I remembered I was only a humble tree after all, and what I saw could not be me at all; but the great silver star on my topmost branch made me feel very happy. I seemed to draw courage from just looking at it.

After a time I was left to myself. I was glad, as I needed to rest up a bit and get used to my strange surroundings. It grew dark outside and snow was falling; but inside my star shone and a quiet peace came over me.

Then once more the doors opened and a merry group of people came in. This time there were Father and Grandfather and Grandmother,

too; and Mother leading the little boy and girl. Everyone was saying how lovely I was; but I did not want them to look at me. I wanted them to see two little faces outside pressed against the window pane. The boy saw them first. "Look, Daddy, Mamma!" he shouted and pointed to the window. "There are two children out there. Bring them in, Daddy; give them some of our Christmas." And the little girl clasped her hands and cried: "Oh, do, Daddy, it's cold out there!"

When they were brought in looking rather scared, but glad, I was so happy I almost shook my bangles off. Then Mother made music on a big box with shining keys and everyone sang Christmas carols. Then Father told the old story of the Shepherds and the Star that led to the Christ Child. Then a jolly man with a red coat and a pack on his back gave everyone presents, including the little strangers. There were candies and nuts, plenty for all, and such a babble of happy voices. I felt the thrill of it myself and the big star glowed in sympathy.

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How Seasons Got Their Names
The seasons probably got their names as follows: winter—from the original Gothic word wintrus, meaning rainy or wet season. Summer—middle English sunmer, and kindred words in other languages, including the Sanskrit soma, meaning year. Half year season. Spring—early Sanskrit word sprahyati, meaning he desires. It came to mean the act of rising suddenly and later the season of the year when plants rise from the ground. Fall—Anglo-Saxon feallan and kindred words in other languages, meaning to descend. The season is so named because of the falling of leaves from the trees.

10 HISTORIC BUILDINGS
GET NATIONAL HONOR

(Continued from page one)

fire in 1934, and the Old Fort Tavern, in the vicinity of Centre Hall. The Old Fort Tavern stands only a few hundred feet from an old Indian fort. It was erected in 1785 and has been used as a combination tavern and farmhouse for many years.

The Old Grist Mill, Houserville, was built in 1800. It is a water-driven mill still equipped with the original machinery, much of it wooden, and made on the site. It was operated for more than one hundred years, last being turned in 1930.

The Union Church, Philipsburg, sponsored by Hardman Phillips and built by community labor, is the last of the Centre county group certified by Secretary Ickes.

The task of surveying and photographing these buildings was part of a nation-wide project that has been underway for several years, having been first begun by CWA workers. Two thousand houses and buildings have been recorded, and certificates are being issued for those whose history or architecture possess unusual interest, justifying the deposition of a permanent record in the Library of Congress, at Washington.

PENN STATE MAGICIAN
TO APPEAR AT HOWARD

The Science Club of the Howard High School is sponsoring the appearance of Sidini Penn State College magician, who is to perform in the Howard High School auditorium at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, December 11.

The performance is open to the public and an admission of 10 cents for children, and 25 cents for adults will be charged. Sidini is winning considerable recognition throughout Central Pennsylvania as an amateur magician of considerable ability.

WARNING! DON'T ASK
FOR "COLD TABLETS"

**DEMAND
COLE'S COLD-BREAKERS
FOR COLDS**

Improved Quick Dependable
Don't wait. Get a box at once.
Money back guarantee. BUY
WISELY AND KEEP HEALTHY
—INSIST ON—
COLE'S COLD-BREAKERS

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Wheat	50
Oats	40
Buckwheat	60
Rye	60
Barley	60
Corn	50

Provisions, groceries, etc., as corrected weekly by Herr & Heverly.
Eggs, per dozen..... 32
Lard, per pound..... 12

PUBLIC SALES

SATURDAY, DEC. 11—The executors of the Mrs. Ellen Rider estate will offer at public sale at her late residence at Stormstown, Pa., a full line of household goods, including a few antiques. Also the property consisting of a 7 room house and 2 lots. Sale at 1 p. m.

TUESDAY, DEC. 14—T. R. Sweeley will offer at public sale on the D. A. Erie farm, 1/4 mile southeast of the Green Grove schoolhouse, in the Green township or northeast of Penn Hall, a full line of livestock and farm implements. Sale at 12 noon. Wise & Hubler, aucts.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15—A. R. Steffen will offer at public sale at his farm 2 miles east of Aaronburg, 1 bay horse, wt. 1600, good worker, 4 cows, 1 steer, 70 chickens. Implements and household goods. Sale at 10 o'clock. Clean-up sale. Terms cash. E. E. Hubler, auct. 349

THURSDAY, DEC. 16—Wallace E. Breen will offer at public sale on the J. S. Meyer farm, 3 mi. west of the residence in Spring Mills, a full line of livestock and farm implements and household goods. Sale at 10 o'clock. Clean-up sale. Terms cash. E. E. Hubler, auct.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16—Chester Bricker will offer at public sale on the Ricker farm at Selona, Pa., livestock and farm implements. Clean-up sale. Sale at 10 A. M. E. M. Smith, auct.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17—Mrs. Anna Tyson will offer at public sale on her farm about 1/2 mile west of the residence in Spring Mills, a full line of livestock and farm implements and household goods. Sale at 10 A. M. E. M. Smith, auct.

FRIDAY, DEC. 17—Mrs. W. E. Smith will offer at public sale, 1/2 mile north of Spring Mills, livestock and farm implements. Sale at 12 noon. E. E. Hubler, auct. 349

SATURDAY, DEC. 18—E. Mervin Kuhn, Executor of the estate of Sade Kuhn, will offer at public sale at the late residence in Spring Mills, a full line of household goods, also the real estate. Sale at 1 p. m. E. M. Smith, auct.

TUESDAY, MARCH 22—In Haagen will offer at public sale, 3 miles east of Jacksonville, Pa., 25 head of cattle, 50 head of hogs and one team of horses.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23—Howard E. Walker will offer at public sale at the Volga Walker farm, 6 mi. East of Houserville, livestock and farm implements. Sale at 9 o'clock. Wise & Hubler, auct.

Dec. 14 - T. R. Sweeley will offer at public sale on the D. A. Erie farm, 1/4 mile southeast of the Green Grove schoolhouse, in the Green township or northeast of Penn Hall, the following personal property:

LIVESTOCK—30 head of cattle consisting of Holsteins and Guernseys; 11 of which are milch cows, and some will be fresh by time of sale; 2 Holstein bull calves ready for service; 2 Holstein heifers, pasture bred; 2 purebred Ayrshire bulls, 3 months old; Holstein bull, 3 months old; Guernsey heifer, 3 months old; veal calf; 70 head of hogs, consisting of Hampshire and Berkshire crossed. Hampshire boar; 5 Hampshire sows. 1 will farrow in January, 3 in February; 64 shoats weighing up to 50 pounds. FARM IMPLEMENTS—Large seeder, side delivery rake, potato sprayer; land roller; wagon box; Dodge motor for power; saw frame with 28-inch saw; 32-inch saw. Sale at 12 noon. Terms will be made known on day of sale. Wise & Hubler, aucts.

Dec. 18 - Wallace E. Breen

Will offer at public sale the following Farm stock, implements and Household Goods. On the J. S. Meyer farm, 3 miles west of Millheim and 3 miles east of Spring Mills.

LIVESTOCK—6 head horses, sorrel horse, wt. 1400, 13 yrs.; Brown mare, wt. 1200, 12 yrs.; Don mare (in foal), wt. 1200, 4 yrs.; 2 Don mule colts, 2 and 2 1/2 yrs.; Dark Brown colt, 1 yr.; 16 head cattle—Holsteins and Guernseys; 9 milch cows, 3 will freshen by time of sale; balance are spring cows; 3 heifers; Holstein bull, big enough for service; 4 calves, 6 mos.; 5 good young breeding ewes; 2 Chesterbrood brood sows.

FARM IMPLEMENTS—McCormick 7-ft. grain binder; McCormick-Deering Manure Spreader; Crown grain drill, 10-ho.; Superior Disc Corn planter, Ohio corn worker; Cornkill Wagon, 4-in. skid with box; ladder-ed wagon; spring wagon; set hay loaders; Deering mower; 2 Syracuse 20-78 mowers; Oliver 2-way plow; hand roller; dump hay rake; Pin bobbed; lever harrow; Perry harrow; cutting box; platform scale; 130-ft. hay rack; hay fork; pulleys; forks; shovels; axelets; double-trees; chains; milk cart; milk cans; set, top barnest; set chain; harness; 2 sets bridle; 2 sets check lines; Butcher tools; Sams' seed potatoes; 1 bu. Timothy seed; 1/2-bu. Clover seed; 15 acres wheat in ground; 6 shoats.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Organ in Piano case; table; kitchen sink; 3 kitchen chairs; 6 dining room chairs; Morris chair; couch; Red Cross Range; room stove. Etc. Sale at 10 A. M. Wise & Hubler, aucts. 349

WINNER MARKET

ESTABLISHED 1907
HEIGHT OF ECONOMY

Hams Smoked lb 19¢
Smoked Picnics lb 17¢

LARD, Best Pure Shortening, Veg. 2 lbs 25¢
Oleo, Winner Brand

Hamburg 2 lb 29¢
Fresh Callies lb 15¢

Sauer Kraut lb 5¢ Bologna... lb 19¢
Weiners... lb 15¢ Mine'd Ham lb 19¢
Neck Bones lb 10¢ Spiced Ham lb 25¢
Spare Ribs lb 19¢ Pres'd Ham lb 29¢

BUTTER Roll 2 lb 79¢
Print 2 lb 83¢

MINCE MEAT 2 lb 29¢
SCRAPPLE 6-lb pan 35¢
PUDDING lb 15¢

FRESH PRODUCE

Giant Pascal Celery... stalk 17¢
Sweet Potatoes... 5 lb 19¢
Grapes—large bunches... 2 lb 17¢
Florida Oranges—250's... doz 23¢
Cranberries... 2 lb 25¢
Cauliflower, lge white heads, ea. 17¢

Save Money—Buy at Winner Market!

HURFF'S TOMATO JUICE No. 1 can 5¢
SHREDDED RALSTON 2 pkgs 27¢
WINNER BRAND KETCHUP 14-oz. 2 bot. 27¢
PALMOLIVE SOAP 3 cakes 17¢
SUGAR SUDS, small pkg. 2 pkgs 17¢
OCTAGON TOILET SOAP 3 cakes 15¢
OCTAGON SOAP POWDER, lge pkg 15¢
THRIVO DOG FOOD 3 cans 23¢
PEA BEANS 2 lb 9¢
MINOT CRANBERRY SAUCE 2 17-oz cans 27¢
BLUE LABEL RED KIDNEY BEANS, No 2 can 9¢
LIBBY'S CORNED BEEF HASH 1 lb 15¢

Colonial JUMBO
GINGER SNAPS 2 lb 23¢ **BREAD**

TOASTS 20-oz
BUTTER CRACKERS 3 LOAVES 25¢
pkg 19¢

HOLIDAY SUGGESTIONS

Large Walnuts... lb 25¢
Choice Mixed Nuts... lb 25¢
Paper Shell Almonds... lb 29¢
Christmas Candy... 5 lb box 89¢
Hard Candy, Best Quality... lb 19¢
Orange Peel... 3-oz pkg 10¢
Market Blend Flour... 24-lb sack 89¢
Mill Pride Pastry Flour, 24-lb sack 71¢

Every generation worries about its young people but few generations do any thing about the matter except to criticize the youngsters. The nations of the world that possess the largest fleets are a unit in condemning the Japanese invasion of China; so what?

Throw in the Clutch
And Shift Gears.....

WHEN you step on the self starter and race your motor you get evidence of real driving power. Nevertheless, until you throw in the clutch and shift gears your car does not move.

There are many businesses with the finest merchandise and manned by excellent sales forces that are all set to "go places," but they need the driving force of advertising to make them move.

Advertising is proving its worth every week and what it can do for the "other fellow" it will do for you—Increase your business.

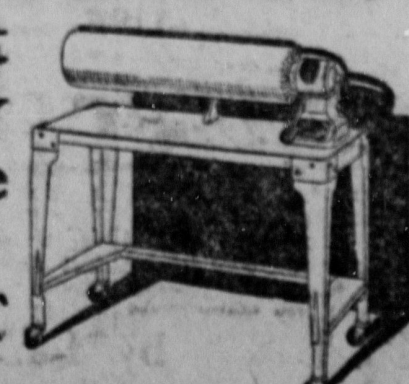
When your advertising appears in THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT it will reach the largest buying audience in Centre County. We are confident that it will increase your Christmas business.



DEAR SANTA CLAUS

WHAT WOULD BE MORE APPRECIATED BY MOTHER THIS CHRISTMAS THAN ONE OF OUR 1938 THOR WASHERS or IRONERS

This would be a present she would never forget. Get away from these blue Monday's. Come in and see how easily Santa can bring them to your home. We have parts and Wringer rolls for all makes of Washers



BELLEFONTE, PA.

Bellefonte Hardware Company

PHONE 295