

Random Items

The late George A. Bush, for many years one of Bellefonte's best known and most colorful figures, was somewhat of a health faddist, occasionally enjoying a kind of Turkish bath, minus the steam, in the drying room at the Kern Laundry on North Water Street. Mr. Bush would stand just inside the door of the laundromat for a half hour at a stretch, allowing the heat to do whatever he does.

A friend remarked the other day that Bellefonte is definitely "newspaper conscious," and the more that statement is considered the truer it seems. Bellefonte residents as a whole read their newspapers thoroughly, which they do not do elsewhere. The volume of news which is read is not only in a story buried way inside and through the story is of doubtful general interest, avid readers by the score will appreciate it.

James R. Hughes, former headmaster of the Bellefonte Academy, is spending four or five hours each day writing the book that scores of friends have been trying to get him to write for the past several years. The volume, which will deal with Mr. Hughes' many and varied experiences as a schoolmaster, is being written in the fast-moving manner in which the writer speaks. It will contain some history of Bellefonte and the Academy; many anecdotes from school life, and a number of photographs. Persons prominent in the literary world are offered to edit the book for Mr. Hughes and to prepare it for publication.

Ray Sprigles, Pittsburgh newspaperman who won nationwide recognition last year through his sensational expose of Supreme Court Justice Black's former affiliation with the Ku Klux Klan, and who was in Bellefonte Sunday night to witness the electrocution at Rockview, in speaking about a fellow newspaperman declared: "Boy, I wish I had that fellow's nerve."

This department, which claims to be something of an authority on the local scene, predicts that the coming summer will bring more flies than we've had for at least three years. Two years ago, after the most severe winter experienced in this county for several decades, flies did not appear in any great numbers until July, and then they were comparatively scarce. The past winter has been unusually mild, and last week the first mosquitoes were seen emerging from winter quarters. They appear well fed and unusually active for this season of the year. By August only the best screens will be able to keep the army of flies from invading homes. Mosquitoes also made their initial appearance last week, according to scattered reports received from Bellefonte residents versed in mosquito lore. This department is perturbed by these early indications, for usually flies and mosquitoes are pests which do not become bothersome until June or July.

At the regular meeting Monday night, Councilman Chery took issue with reporters for "making fun" of that august body, contending that reporters who get paid for attending meetings shouldn't make light of the efforts of Council members who serve without pay. It's undeniably a new way of looking at things, and one which, in more than ten years of attending Council meetings, we've never heard before. In answer to Mr. Chery's contention we maintain that as a whole Council does a good job on running the town. We don't think they do any better if they were paid for their services. But Councilmen are not infallible. They discuss parking, dogs and mosquitoes with unflinching regularity. They pass laws to restrict parking, control dogs, and eradicate mosquitoes, with unceasing monotony. The laws are enforced for a week or two, and then things drift back into the old rut. If Councilmen are the subject of a little fun-poking once in a while, they have only themselves to blame—but thank goodness, most of them are no more hurt by it than a duck is hurt by a spring shower.

Difficulties you anticipate usually turn out to be comparatively mild, while troubles foreseen but not regarded seriously often turn out to be major ones. This was proved again Sunday when Pennsylvania's "last raft" came to an untimely and unfortunate end against an obstruction which had never been mentioned as a serious hazard to the journey down the Susquehanna River from McGee's Mills to Harrisburg. The raft had gone through a number of swift rapids, had passed over the Lock Haven dam, had gone through the Lock Haven chute, and had safely passed over hazardous places on the upper reaches of the river, only to come to destruction against a bridge pier which no one probably not even the old rivermen in charge of the raft, had expected to cause trouble. When they floated safely down the river, there were a few bridges, and consequently the factor was brushed over lightly, there being sufficient room between piers in all cases for the raft to pass through, barring mishaps. The raft's journey had a strange fascination for people throughout Pennsylvania, who watched the progress of the trip with more interest than has been accorded any activity in Central Pennsylvania for many months. Its tragic ending is a source of profound regret to the thousands who derived an honest thrill from the attempts of old rivermen to duplicate a feat that was a common occurrence fifty years ago.

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74-YEAR-OLD EX-POLICEMAN SLAYER OF FIVE, DIES IN CHAIR

Aged Former Duquesne Cop Pays For Mass Murder of Neighbors Whom He Had Accused of Testifying Against Him

Old Martin Sullivan, Duquesne's "Jekyll and Hyde" policeman, who murdered five persons, shuffled calmly to the electric chair early Monday and died.

He wore carpet slippers, his eyes were reddened from crying, and his bald head, where he once wore a toupee, shone in the lights of the death house.

He died at 12:35 a. m. with one convulsive shudder—the words of the prayer for the dying on his lips—his outstretched hands clutching the arms of the death chair.

The mass killer, who on Dec. 17, 1936, blotted out the lives of three women and two men on a wild tour of death, stumbled along behind two priests, and he mumbled after them the words of the prayer—even until the thunderbolt of the law struck him.

But he lived up to his statement of three weeks ago that "I'm not afraid to die."

He walked in mute bravado, except for an instant when he stumbled in horror as he caught his first glimpse of the chair.

He was helped to the broad oak seat by two guards. He did not halt the player—he settled back.

Once he muttered "you are smothering me," as Executioner Robert G. Elliott lowered the death mask over his face—those were the only words he uttered except the words of the prayer—and again then he picked up the words of the prayer.

More and more current was sent through the bulk of the old man, the oldest ever electrocuted in Pennsylvania.

Smoke began to swirl upward, it curled blue-gray to the hood above the electric chair. Finally the current was turned off and Dr. W. J. Schwartz walked to the chair. He raised Sullivan's chest. He applied a stethoscope, and faced the witnesses.

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—And Getting Farther Away!



Adventure in the Dark

(By Louis Sobol in the Baltimore Sunday American)

(Editor's Note.—Several weeks ago the newspapers published an account of the death of Rosamond Pinchot, niece of ex-Gov. Gifford Pinchot. Miss Pinchot, a lovely girl, had gained prominence as an actress, and her friends could not account for the strange manner in which she died—by committing suicide. This article bears relation to the incident, and we believe has never been made public before.)

Colonel Harold E. Hartney, war ace, commander of the First Pursuit Group in the World War, has often complained to intimates that life has become routine and secure, but he doesn't mind.

Gripped in the war, the former flier still retains keen interest in flying activities, but no longer seeks adventure.

"I've had my man's share of it," he says.

Yet adventure came out of the dreariest dark one night some weeks ago—and the Colonel still shudders when he recalls the episode.

With other aviators, he attended ceremonies in connection with completion of a new hangar at Roosevelt Field, being driven to the affair by a friend. When the midnight hour arrived, the Colonel decided he ought to go home. The friend, known for his recklessness both in the air and for his speed mania when driving a car, insisted that no one should take the Colonel home but he. They set out for Great Neck.

Never was there a mad ride like that. The friend drove at reckless speed, and finally, when they almost skidded into a wall, Hartney protested that unless the driver slowed down, he would get out and walk.

His friend only shoved the accelerator down farther and when they did skid again into another wall, forcing the car to a stop, Colonel Hartney got out and started limping in the dark.

Suddenly the lights of an oncoming car glared full upon him. He stepped off the road—and the machine came to a halt. Driving was a handsome young woman.

"Where," she asked, "are you going?"

He told her Great Neck.

"I'm not going there," said the woman, "but I can take you as far as Roslyn, and perhaps you can get a lift from there."

"That will be fine," said the Colonel. "I'll phone my house from there."

(Continued on page eight)

CRAFTY OLD-TIME WOODSMEN USED THE BRANDING SYSTEM

Swing of Hammer Would Put Identifying Mark on Owner's Timber—Confusion When Boom Broke and Logs Became Unruly

Husky swings, monotonous staccatos of sharp biting strokes, heaving bodies, panting chests, rhythmic flashes of double-edged axes, and the giant timber would fall with a reverberating crash.

Those were the days some 70 years ago when Clearfield and Centre counties had a reputation for the biggest and the finest kind of timber to be found anywhere. Those were the days when lumber was king.

When the spring came round with its flood waters to swell the normally quiet waters into a raging river, millions of feet of logs were rafted or dumped singly into the turbulent waters to be shot down the Susquehanna to the mills at Williamsport or Havre de Gras to be ripped into lumber.

The Susquehanna river in those days was like the railroad of today. It was the public means of transportation and bore the logs to their destination. Surging waters offered free voyage for all rafts and lumbermen.

But out there on that flooded Susquehanna camps cluttering up the river who could tell which logs belonged to whom? After a tree was felled and still green, a sledge hammer shaped implement with a market on the head was used. A worker would swing so that the bite of the hammer would slip deep into the spry lumber. This served as the chipping tag for old-time lumbermen.

A story was told of when a boom broke in Williamsport. A boom was a steel chain stretched across the river. It was floated by means of logs staped at intervals onto the chain. The onrushing logs would hit the chain and be stopped. As the river was public property, if you wished your logs to go on to another spot, the owner of the boom would have to lift the boom and let you through. Some boom owners used splashways which were open spaces to be used when the booms were taut.

On this particular day the boom broke under a terrific strain and the captured logs went hurtling down the river for lands unknown. Lumber, then as now, was expensive and the worried Williamsport lumbermen were taut.

(Continued on page eight)

Odd and Curious News

WILLING TO WORK IT OUT

Federal income tax clerks at Louisville, Ky., don't know whether the man was kidding or not, but here's what they received in the mail from a taxpayer assessed \$7.40:

"My salary was \$400 a month. Somebody got my job, the finance company took my car, the bank took my home, my wife took the furniture and somebody took my wife. All I have left is my health and education and I would be glad to have the opportunity to work out the bill in your department."

"Uncle Sam doesn't have any such arrangement."

KEPT HIS PROMISE

A melody floating over a mountain graveyard near Reading last Thursday, told a bareheaded crowd of 10,000 that Avah Schaeffer once more had kept his 50-year-old promise to the proprietor of the Stars and Stripes Saloon. Schaeffer, one-time church choir chorist, and the saloon keeper, Tom Hannahoe, pledged if Hannahoe was the first to die, his two favorite melodies were to be played over his grave in the last minutes of each St. Patrick's Day. Schaeffer, now seventy-three, has fulfilled the pledge each year since Tom died.

QUAKER WEDDING HELD

Elizabeth Ann Blessing of Swarthmore, Pa., and Aiden Van Kirk of Piedmont, Cal., were married at Pasadena, Cal., without benefit of clergy or justice of the peace. Following a 200-year-old Quaker custom, they met at the Friends' Meeting House, repeated the marriage vows together, and then had their certificate of marriage signed by all present.

CCC CAMP A REPAIR SHOP

The Veterans' CCC Camp at Farrisville, Clinton county, 5-1200, will be discontinued as a CCC camp but will be retained as a centralized repair shop for all government owned motor equipment in Central Pennsylvania. Rep. Joseph A. Simon was informed by R. Lynn Emerick, acting state forester of the Department of Forests and Waters.

LONELINESS CURE

Mrs. Rebecca Hoover, of Wabash, Ind., started fishing 25 years ago, seeking a means to combat loneliness after her husband's death. Today, at 81 and a great-grandmother, she's still fishing. She has her own license and "can hardly wait" for the season to open.

PIGS IS PUPS

When Farmer J. M. Riley, of Bluefield, W. Va., gave away the pups belonging to his dog Shep, the dog was dependent for a few days. Then one of Mr. Riley's boys died, leaving four little pigs, Shep adopted the pigs immediately and they are thriving.

SHOW GOES ON

Queen, a white horse with 14 years' stage experience, was true to the traditions of the theatre. The horse, one of three used in a bareback riding act in Detroit, took her bow and, as soon as she was offstage, collapsed and died.

UNIQUE SILVER DOLLAR

Charles H. Kindling of Coplay, Pa., dropped an 1877 silver dollar he had owned since 1914. He picked it up in two pieces. The fall had released spring, disclosing a compartment in which there was a picture of a woman.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

Returning home after an absence of several months, Victor Olson of Barre, Vt., learned that "his headless body" had been found, identified and buried in his best suit of clothes. Who the other man was has not been discovered.

SHOES 114,000 HORSES

William E. Ringgold, for 57 years blacksmith, at Chestertown, Md., has retired. He estimates that he has driven 16 tons of horseshoe nails with 17,500,000 hammer blows into the hoofs of 114,000 horses during the 57 years.

PAID IN FULL

"These people trusted me," said Joe Martinez, "and I always want to keep my record good." A deputy sheriff took him around to pay all his bills in Oklahoma City—then took him to prison to serve a life term on a morals charge.

REDUCED—?

David Lewenberg, 300-pound shoemaker, of Prince Frederick, Md., has decided to reduce. His menu for lunch has been reduced to 3 pounds of potatoes, 2 pounds of beef, three-quarters of a loaf of bread and nine eggs.

100 BILLS; NO MONEY

A thief had visions of wealth when he snatched a brown canvas bag from a gas company employe, in Boston. The bag contained 100 bills—gas bills.

19-POUND BABY

Mrs. Carl Bailey of Gostonia, N. C., recently gave birth to a baby boy that weighed nineteen pounds and two ounces. Mrs. Bailey, 30, has six other children.

Hair Styles from History

An interesting illustrated article describing coiffures that women can study and adapt to their own fancy. One of many features in the March 27th issue of The American Weekly, the big magazine distributed with the Baltimore Sunday American. On sale at all newsstands.

Golf Association Elects Officers

'Bud' Wilson, Tyrone, Named President; Tournament to Be Held at Philipsburg

G. C. "Bud" Wilson, Jr., Tyrone, was elected president of the Central Counties Golf Association at a recent organization meeting in State College. He succeeds Hugh Quigley, Nittany Country Club, Bellefonte.

Philipsburg Country club was selected as the site for the annual association championship tournament. The annual medal play tournament will be held at State College.

Clinton club of Lock Haven was re-admitted to the association and the Summit County club, Creston, will be invited to join the organization.

Park Hills Golf Club, Altoona, asked to be considered in future for inter-club competition in 1938 but will compete in championship and medal tournaments. Neither Park Hills nor Juniata Valley of Mount Union was represented at the meeting.

R. M. Smiley, Blairmont, was elected vice president and Paul Milton, Centre Hills, re-elected secretary-treasurer. Gene Gramley, Birch Hills, Lewisburg; Rand Miller, Nittany, and Paul Mitten and Pete Stuart also were named chairman of the medal play tournament.

Delegates present at the meeting included:

Nittany: Ward Gramley and Rand Miller.

Philipsburg: Reed Morningstar and George Batchelor.

Centre Hills: Ronnie Robinson, Jack Harper and Pete Stuart.

44-Hour Law is Ruled Invalid

Decision Does Not Affect Law Applying to Women Workers of State

Pennsylvania's 44-hour work week law—banned in court since it became effective and later drawn into the state's Democratic primary campaign—was ruled unconstitutional on Friday by the Dauphin County court.

Governor Earle ordered an immediate appeal to the state supreme court from the decision prohibiting the state from applying the maximum work week law to 1,500,000 men workers.

The decision did not affect a similar law applying to 800,000 women workers. It has been in effect since last September, without legal challenge.

"Forty-four hours a week is long enough for anyone to work," Governor Earle said in ordering Attorney General Charles J. Margoli to defend the general work-week act in the supreme court. The court meets Monday in Pittsburgh.

Margoli, who said he personally doubted the constitutionality of the work-week law, claimed it was drafted by the department of labor and industry. In his campaign speeches he said none of the laws he drafted had been thrown out by the courts and promised "laws," not lawsuits, if elected.

Plunge Fatal to Lock Haven Man

Injured in a fall down a flight of steps at his home early Sunday morning, John Everett Brown, 43, an undertaker in Lock Haven for the past twenty-three years, died at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, where he had been taken by train.

Brown suffered a fractured skull as he plunged ten feet over a banister at his home after tripping on a loose stair tread. He had been called out of bed by a night call.

The victim, who was accompanied to Philadelphia by his wife, Mrs. Helen A. Brown, was an active member of Trinity Methodist church. He was a Mason, a member of the Knights of Pythias and vice-president of the Clinton County Sportsmen's Association.

Brown resided at 220 West Main street. In addition to his widow, he is survived by four children, Marlon W., Marshall Henry, Janice Marie, and Helen Ann, all at home; a brother, Warren E. Brown, Harrisville; three sisters, Mrs. DeWitt Kelly, Bruin; Mrs. Ethel Sutton, Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Earl Stiles, Dewey, Okla.

WOUNDED MINER KILLS BATTLING ASSAILANT

Frank Stefanick, powerful 220-pound miner of Uniontown, who wrestled a gun from the hand of his assailant and fatally wounded him in an argument, according to police, is winning his battle for life in Uniontown Hospital.

Wounded by Pete Popincak, 43, Stefanick wrestled the weapon from Popincak's hands, shot him and then collapsed as he fled in the little mining village of Smok, according to police.

To Hold 'Hen' Party

A "Hen" party will be held at the Charles Harshberger home at Fillmore, Friday evening, March 25 for the benefit of the Fillmore M. E. church. Price of admission is a "hen" for one family. Prizes will be awarded for the largest hens. Refreshments and entertainment will be furnished by the Ladies' Aid of the Fillmore M. E. church. Everybody is welcome.

Elephant Shot

Because "he was just too mean to live," Sammy, a six-ton Indian elephant, was put to death at the Detroit zoo by seven shots from two rifles. The elephant, acquired five years ago, was surly and would not be tamed.

Balloons Smuggle Drugs

Narcotic drugs are being smuggled into Chile by means of floating balloons, to which the drugs are attached, which are thrown from ships after dark and later picked up by fishing boats. Investigations are underway.

Gardeners Preparing to Plant Variety of Season's Vegetables

Catalogs are arriving daily from seed dealers, each of whom emphasizes his own specialties with attractive displays. Some of these will find a good home among the straighter pods with smaller indentations between the seeds. Stringless Black Valentine is for shipping.

Carrots—Red Core Chantenay for "cut off" sales; Special Chantenay, Special Danvers, and Hutchinso are medium-long for general purposes and Imperator, Morse Bunching, and Perfection are long and slender.

Cauliflower—Super Snowball is preferable.

Peppers—Golden Plume for early and Full Heart, Sweet Heart or Gill Edge Easy Blanching for mid-season. Emperor or Houser, Green Hybrid, and Giant Pascal selections for late crop.

Sweet corn, yellow hybrid crosses—Marcross C 13.6 extra early; Marcross P 19 and Spancross P 39, early; Seneca P 39, second early; Whipcross C 6.2, midseason; Golden Cross Bantam, midseason to late; and Bloomcross P 39, late.

Home gardeners will find high quality in Early Bancross C 13, Seneca Golden, Golden Cross Bantam, and Redgreen (white).

Cucumber—A and C. Ace, Clark's Special, for medium to long "slicers"; Straight Eight and Verdard, Diamond, small slicers or large medium "slicers"; Kirby and Black Pickles; and National Pickling.

Muskmelon—Delicious, large and early; Golden Combination, large and later; Honey Rock, medium, midseason, thick flesh, and high quality; Hearts of Gold, medium, midseason, and high quality.

Pears—World's Records Gradus, Laxton's Progress, Morse Market, Dwarf Alderman, and Dark Podded Telephone.

Peppers—Harris Wonder or Windsor A, King of the North, Ruby King, World Beater, and California Wonder.

Penn Students Suggest That Penn State Change Title to Geo. H. Earle

Athletes at Pennsylvania State College may find themselves "fighting for dear old Earle," if the suggestion of the Daily Pennsylvanian, University of Pennsylvania undergraduate daily, is accepted.

The student editors suggest renaming Penn State "George H. Earle University" as a method of avoiding confusion between that school and the university, should the Commonwealth's college adopt the name Pennsylvania State University.

An editorial in the Pennsylvanian says, "the new name—if adopted—would add to existing confusion between Penn State and Pennsylvania. We might suggest rechristening our own institution 'Benjamin Franklin University,' but there would be spirited opposition to this.

"The only thing left to do, we're afraid, is to rename Penn State—possibly George H. Earle University. But what would Republicans say?"

Coming up out of the gloom cellar we inquire the whereabouts of the prophet who predicted a long, cold winter.

Jobless Veterans Must Register

Secretary Bashore Points Out Importance of Cooperating With Employment Service

Secretary of Labor and Industry Ralph M. Bashore urges every unemployed veteran in Pennsylvania to cooperate with the major veterans' organizations in their drive to have jobless members properly registered with the Pennsylvania State Employment Service.

"The State Employment Service pledges full cooperation with the jobless registration campaign launched by the American Legion, Disabled Veterans of the World War, and veterans of Foreign Wars, and facilities of every State Employment Office in Pennsylvania are at this disposal of unemployed veterans for this purpose," said Mr. Bashore.

The program of the ex-service group calls for registration by all unemployed veterans in State Employment offices throughout the United States. At the same time widespread employer contacts will be made in behalf of veterans over forty years of age.

Secretary Bashore has completely endorsed the program which has the whole-hearted support of United States Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins and the United States Employment Service.

"Every unemployed veteran in Pennsylvania should register with the State Employment Service," said Mr. Bashore.

Most Popular Lincoln Photo

The Brady Photograph of Lincoln

Although Abraham Lincoln was photographed more than a hundred times, this picture has supplanted all others in popularity, according to Dr. L. A. Warren, Director of the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company's Lincoln Museum in Fort Wayne, Indiana. This is the Lincoln seen on the five dollar Federal Reserve notes and on the three-cent postage stamps.

Matthew Brady, a Washington photographer, had the honor of taking one third of all the original pictures of the much photographed Lincoln. At least thirty-five times he made and preserved a negative showing a likeness of the President, yet the picture shown here is known everywhere as the "Brady Lincoln."

It is thought by Dr. Warren that this photograph was made on February 9, 1864. Until that year every portrait of Lincoln shows his hair parted on the left side. Then for some reason he decided to part it on the right side. About a dozen photographs were taken of him with this hair arrangement. Then about the first of the year, 1865 he again parted it on the left side.

Woman Takes Trip In Ambulance Car To Visit Son

Most people take a ride in an ambulance car, not to take a journey, but because they are near death or in a mad dash for the hospital.

But this was not the case last Wednesday when Mrs. Mary Gumsaulus of Clearfield, took her ambulance trip to Covington, Kentucky. Mrs. Gumsaulus was going on a pleasure trip to see her son, Lloyd, who is located in Kentucky.

Mrs. Gumsaulus has been an invalid since her stroke some time ago, and desiring to take the trip, decided to use the ambulance car director. She made the long trip in comfort, accompanied by her daughter, Alice.

Chose Horrible Death

Believed to have snuffed out his own life by putting a dynamite cap in his mouth and biting it, Carl Bond, 66, WPA worker of Smetheport, was found lying in the bed of his three-room shack Thursday night, the front part of the head practically blown off. Deputy Coroner George P. Lull, of Bradford, learned from relatives that Bond had been despondent for several years.

YOUTHFUL SLAYER INHERITS FORTUNE OF MAN HE KILLED

Martin Pearson, 82, and feeble, was slain two days after Christmas last year at Rockford, Ill.

He was struck with a hammer handle, gagged, bound and thrust under a bed. His assailant's fledged \$40 and fled.

His grandson, Gordon Malm, 18, pleaded guilty to the murder. His accomplice, Delora Wayne Montgomery, 16, was convicted by a circuit court jury last week and his penalty was fixed at 14 years in prison. Both were sentenced last Saturday.

The case has taken an ironical turn. Attorneys said young Malm would inherit the old man's estate—estimated at \$7,500—since he is the "old heir."

We know a wife whose mediocre husband thinks she thinks he is a superlative wizard. It pays big dividends—to both of them.

'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — One for the Book but Not for Scaley

