

By FREDERICK GATES

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(NOTE—The following article was written and submitted for publication by Frederick Gates, North Allen Street, State College, Pa. There is no intention on the part of the author to cast reflections on any form of religious worship, nor to disparage the legitimate sales of religious works of interest. It will be found in the manner in which the author describes conditions that actually exist among the unenlightened populace of some portions of the south.)

It is approaching the season of the year for the Bible salesman's migration into the small Southern Communities. This migration is annual, and each year some one reaps a harvest.

Numaville, Tennessee is nestled closely in the shadows of the Cumberland Plateau. Its population of some five hundred, is largely made up of people possessing grammar school education, or less. Their experiences in life have been limited to the community and its immediate environment. Their powers of constructive thought are consequently of narrow scope. They are fit subjects for fear of a superstitious nature.

These people live in one, two, three, and four room, white, when white-washed, houses. They do all their purchasing of bare necessities at the community store. Few of them ever have their tiny community. The local church is their only social outlet. Their source of income was, prior to 1932, largely from manual labor on the lowest possible wage scale but the United States Treasury is now the source, through its medium the relief rolls. Their net income has been increased some twenty to thirty percent annually. It is into this community and many more like it that the migratory Bible Salesmen come, each year to save the populations ecclesiastical structure.

Mr. George, representing Holy, Holy, and Holy, International Publishing Company, will, so says the card received by the local divine, in charge of the community church, call upon the Reverend Clergyman the following Saturday. This notice reaches the preacher on Tuesday enabling him to announce at the Wednesday night prayer-meeting the coming of Mr. George with the promised word. While all the good brothers and sisters will be present to hear the tidings of the coming of Holy, Holy, and Holy, International Publishing Company's emancipated salesman, enough will bear it to broadcast the coming of the "light" throughout the community.

Our Apostolic teacher having been given advanced information has plenty of time to tabulate and gloss over the possible revenue for the church and for its leader. Through the Bible sales the church receives ten percent, and the preacher ten percent, of the total sales made within his flock. His church is badly in need of repairs and increased salary, also needs replenishing. The Reverend, therefore, prepares a list of those who can be frightened out of seven to fifteen dollars by the thought of everlasting damnation, another list of those good for from three to seven dollars, and usually means forty dollars to the church and its pastor—Sometimes better if relief checks have just been received.

With free labor from the members, the churches half of the forty dollars will just about put the edifice into repair, and considered as another twelve months of revival. The pastor's ten percent gets him much needed pants and his good wife and daughters a supply of gingham for new dresses.

Our Ecclesiastical friend is further excited over the coming of Mr. George. He knows that the members' sales talk will drive home to each church member, the necessity of salvation and the fear of damnation in new and more persuasive language. Phrases that will make the very Devil shake, will be driven home with such force that only a new and better Bible, with which to read the Word, can possibly save the members of his flock. This sales revival will not only help the souls and the sale of Bibles but will also swell the weekly collection for the next two or three Sundays.

This annual migration is a spiritually economical boom. The "light" arrives on schedule with his bag full of Bibles and his head full of tricks. Mr. George is a most saintly and righteous man in appearance and bearing. One feels the light of purity radiating from him as one feels the heat of the sun. This character trait appears particularly evident to those who "want" to deal with a smooth "bird" and to smile so beneficently, and to place his hand so gently upon the head of each child, as he did Sunday morning at Sunday School.

At the morning and evening services Mr. George can be heard singing to those who are to be more effectively even than by the preacher. His face shines with religious fervor and sincerity; in fact he is the whole show. A build-up (Continued on page three)

Night in Woods

Ed. Gowden, 75-year-old Blair county man went huckleberry picking with a friend. They got separated. Ed. couldn't find his way out of the woods so... holding on to his gallon of berries... he sat the night out on a log and was found early the next morning by Constable Diamond who was informed when the aged man did not show up the night before. That he was none the worse for his experience, was the general opinion of those who found him, although he did admit he was mighty hungry. Ed. and his friend, Jack Jones, also about the same age, decided on the huckleberry picking expedition but after a few hours in the woods neither could find the other. Jack managed to find his way out and home but Ed. stayed. "When it got dark I just quit trying to find my way back," he said.

Remembered Lincoln

As his former comrades gathered last week in Gettysburg for their last reunion, 101-year-old Findley Carney of Indiana, looked back to a cold, rainy night in 1864 when President Lincoln called him into the shelter of the White House. Carney, a private of Company I, 13th Pennsylvania Infantry, was on guard duty that night. As he slouched back and forth on his post, a light from the President's study glinted on his bayonet. Then, the light dimmed and a tall, gaunt figure was framed in the window. The President looked up at the dripping sky, glanced at the sentry wrapped in his drenched overcoat and then beckoned to the soldier. "Come in out of the rain," the President called. And Private Carney did.

Elephant Kills Man

Mabel, 16-year-old female elephant, known as the "best animal on the lot" of the Hagenbeck-Wallace circus, killed a circus worker to death at Des Moines, Iowa, Friday morning as the show was unloading for a performance the next day at the Iowa State fairgrounds. Coroner A. E. Shaw said the dead man, George Page, 44, of Macon, Ga., struck the elephant with a bull-hook and the beast retaliated by butting him into the door of a feed truck. Page's head struck the door handle, fracturing his skull. He died en route to a hospital.

Dog a Kidnapper

Nipper, a tiny fox terrier, jealously guarded three kittens he "kidnapped" from a nearby house. She squeezed through her private swinging panel in a rear screen door last Sunday and stole the kittens while her master, Louis Abrams, of Philadelphia, was away. Carrying the cats gently in her mouth she brought them home—one by one—and placed them in a living room chair. There Abrams found her. And there she remained since, scorning food and all visitors.

Got Wrong Number

The story is likely to get the axe if he flutters around the Stanley Simmons household in Pittsburgh again soon. Simmons claims there was a mix up in the order he and his wife placed for a girl baby. Triplets boys arrived. All are doing well. Simmons is a detective for the Pennsylvania railroad and has two other children.

Kept 'Abuse Score'

When Mrs. Ethel R. Hollenbaugh, 24, went to court at Media to ask for a divorce, she displayed the following "score" she had kept on her husband's abuses: "Struck on face 30 times, kicked, 12 times; choked, 25 times; pulled out of bed, twice." She got her divorce.

Finds Fireworks

Alfred A. Cole, of Manchester, N. H., got up early to light the kitchen stove. When the smoke cleared away and Cole had poked himself up from a corner of the kitchen, his wife explained she had put the children's Fourth of July fireworks in the oven.

Wed on Crutches

Injured in an automobile accident on her way to be married, Miss Elaine Seward of Evansville, Ind., borrowed crutches, went on to the wedding, and then went to a hospital for treatment.

Killed by Golf Ball

Miss Alice Krause, 24-year old Federal soil conservation clerk, died at Spokane, Wash., of injuries received when she was struck on the head by a golf ball.

Is Your Daughter Ever Too Old to Be Spanked?

Eminent psychologist points out that it may be painfully embarrassing at times but a spanking is still an effective corrective measure. Read this fascinating article in the July 17th issue of The American Weekly, distributed with the Baltimore Sunday American. On sale at all newsstands.

Costly Oversight

When officers stopped the car of Stan and Max Silk at Elkhart, Ind., because they failed to display a headlight, they found 328 quarts of liquor in the machine. The lack of a 30-cent headlight bulb cost them \$110 each in fines, their car worth \$500, and the liquor, valued at \$700.

Weds Third Wife Twice

Because he enjoyed the experience and "got a kick out of it," Harry Langdon, comedian, and his third wife, Mabel Langdon, were married again. They were first married in Tucson, Ariz., in February, 1934, and have a three-year old son, Harry, Jr.

GUNMAN GETS \$40 IN HOLDUP OF FLEMINGTON GAS STATION

Masked Intruder Makes Get-away After Forcing Attendant to Hand Over Receipts of Cash Register

With the simple preliminary statement: "This is a hold-up," a masked young man calmly robbed the Donald K. Passell service station in Flemington of between \$40 and \$60 Saturday morning at about 4:10 o'clock, forcing James M. Hufford, 22, of Mill Hill, the service station attendant, to open the cash register at the point of a gun.

The second hold-up in Clinton county within two weeks, the latest robbery shows some similarity in surface details to the first one. On June 20 at 7 a. m. Claude S. Miller, 420 South Fairfield street, was held up by a masked robber as he opened his store.

The man, described by Mr. Miller as about five feet, seven inches tall, and wearing dark clothes, and a dark alouch hat, prefaced his robbery with "This is a stickup, where is the money?" The thief, in the June 20 robbery made his get-away by running down an alley between Jones and Fairview street, toward the paper mill.

In Saturday morning's robbery, according to the investigation of Deputy Sheriff R. Leroy Bryerton who was aided in his investigation by Corp. N. J. Gallagher and Private J. J. Stueby of the Motor Police, the robber escaped by running along the canal and the Bald Eagle Creek to the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge, crossed to the New York Central Railroad tracks and apparently headed toward the old brick works.

The only tangible evidence which may serve as a clue to the robbery is a leather glove found by Corporal Gallagher outside of the service station. The robber made his escape when a customer drove up to the service station. The gunman made Hufford let the customer in through a side door. When Hufford turned around he had disappeared.

Altoona CCC Boy Killed In Crash

Six Other Blair County Boys Injured in Virginia Road Mishap

Two Pennsylvania Civilian Conservation Corps members, one an Altoona boy, died and 12 were injured including six from Blair county, when their truck toppled down a 15-foot embankment at Woolvine, Va., late Thursday afternoon of last week. The Altoona youth, Robert Smith, 17, a son of Samuel R. Smith, died at the General hospital, Stuart, Va., less than an hour after the accident.

George Parry, of Wilkes Barre, died Friday of his injuries. Twenty campers were riding in the truck when the mishap occurred. All were members of the CCC camp at Ridgeway, Va. The injured included seven men, five from Blair county. They are Walker Meyers, Tyrone, fractured collar bone; Harvey Price, Altoona, shock and bruises; William Pincin, Altoona, lacerations of the face and scalp; Raymond Lumadue, Glen White, shoulder injuries; John Hewitt, Altoona, shock, and Ted Cartwright, Cresson, fracture of a leg and arm; Walter M. Taylor, Altoona, chest injuries.

Colonel C. Cross, commanding officer of the cross district, Civilian Conservation Corps, ordered a special court of inquiry to meet July 8, to investigate the accident. Pincin and Smith left Altoona April 7 as CCC enrollees. Robert Sheldon Smith, a son of Samuel Ray and Ora (Kraft) Smith, was born in Altoona December 31, 1920. He was a student in Garfield grade school and D. S. Keith Junior high school. He was a member of the First Lutheran church and had been stationed at the Ridgeway camp since April 7 of this year.

Members of the family include his father, five brothers and two sisters: Marian, Ray, Jr., Wilbur, Jack, Joan, Samuel and Byron, all at home.

BIRTHDAY PARTY HELD FOR MRS. NANCY PACKER

At a birthday party given in honor of Mrs. Nancy Packer's 68th birthday by her grand-daughter, Miss Reida Greak, the following persons were present: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keasling and son Clarence and daughter Mabel, and Mrs. Keasling's mother, Mrs. Lucy Conway. Harvey Heaton and housekeeper, Ellen Packer, Ira P. Confer and housekeeper, Mrs. Margaret Tice, and granddaughters, Lila Tice, of Unionville; Hubert Neil and Marshall Packer, Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Emel and daughter Nancy Mae, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph McCartney and sons David, Joseph and Buzzie, all of Pleasant Valley, and Toner Packer, Howard Packer, Faye McCartney and Richard McCartney, Nancy Packer and Reida Greak. All told there were twenty-five present.

ALTOONA PRIEST HURT IN AUTOMOBILE COLLISION

The Rev. Father Roger S. O'Donnell, pastor of Our Lady of Lourdes church, Altoona, was admitted to Mercy hospital late Friday afternoon with injuries suffered in a collision of automobiles that occurred within sight of the parish rectory on Broad avenue. The priest received a laceration of the right side of the head, an injury to the right shoulder and possible rib fractures. His condition is not serious.

According to police, the Rev. Father O'Donnell was hurt when his machine was struck by a light delivery truck operated by Nello DeSantes.

Local market report. Bill collectors active; demand, persistent; receipts, very light.

Leaving 'Em All Behind



Pennsylvania Supreme Court Holds 44-Hour Week Unconstitutional

The State Supreme Court declared unconstitutional Friday the act limiting employment of men to forty-four hours a week, one of the major pieces of labor legislation enacted during the Democratic administration. The act was attacked first by Holtsate Brothers Co. of Kane, Pennsylvania. The decision, throwing out a law which never was enforced although it was to have become effective December 1, does not interfere with the forty-hour law for women and minors. It has not been attacked in court. The Dauphin County Court permanently enjoined the enforcement of the law on the same grounds that the Supreme Court cited in its final decision. The well recognized prohibition against the delegation of legislative power is a necessary outgrowth of the fundamental theory of the separation of governmental functions. (Continued on page four)

Sixteen Pallbearers Needed To Carry 526-Pound Mountaineer

Sixteen pallbearers carried 526-pound Walt Cagle to his final resting place in a country churchyard near Boaz, Ala., last week. Wearing a new pair of trousers that measured 80 inches in the waist, the giant of a man who was known as "The Philosopher of Sand Mountain" was buried in a specially built seven-foot coffin. His shoes, size 13 1/2, usually were split across the top to ease his feet. Since 1936 Boaz merchants have staged a Walt Cagle Day each fall when the big fellow came to town, and last year he went to New York for a personal appearance. He made the trip in a baggage car. Only his widow survives.

Brother of Father Downes Is Commended by Newspaper Article

James R. Downes, former Tyrone resident, and assistant to the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, comes in for merited tribute in the Philadelphia Record. He is a brother of the Rev. Father William E. Downes, rector of St. John's Catholic Church, Bellefonte, and of Patrick Downes, assistant train master, Middle Division offices, and John Downes, train director, Middle Division, Altoona, both of whom reside in Tyrone. The Philadelphia Record goes on to say this about James R. Downes: "Like every other high executive of the system, Mr. Downes started at the bottom. He was a humble beginning for Mr. Downes. Born in 1882 at Tyrone, Pa., son of John and Catherine Cushen Downes, the boy started railroading, while still in high school, as a messenger on the Tyrone Division in 1900. A year later, finished with high school, he entered the office of the superintendent of the Pittsburgh Division as a clerk. For five years he held various jobs on the Pittsburgh Division until March 1, 1906, when he was transferred to the general manager's office at Philadelphia on January 1, 1914, he became acting chief clerk of the office. "He was appointed chief clerk to the regional director of the Allegheny Region, United States Railroad Administration June 1, 1918 and when the government returned the roads to private operation in 1920, Mr. Downes was named chief clerk to the vice president of the Central Region of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Pittsburgh, scene of his earliest jobs. "In 1923 he became superintendent of Freight Transportation of this region and five years later was transferred to Philadelphia as Chief of Freight Transportation, September 16, 1934, he was promoted to assistant vice president. (Continued on page four)

3,000,000 Married Women Work

According to Labor Department statistics, there are only approximately 3,000,000 married women employed in this country, 36 per cent of whom are in domestic service and 9 per cent in agriculture. If advice could solve the agricultural situation, the people on the farms would be millionaires.

Become Parents of Daughter

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon V. Koonsman, of Spring Mills, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Donna Maye, born at the Centre County Hospital, Bellefonte Wednesday of last week. Most men who have a monopoly in one line of business are believers in stern competition in other fields.

Cholera Kills 12,000

An epidemic of cholera, described as one of the worst in modern history, has taken 2,000 lives in the past seven weeks in the United Provinces, in India's extreme north.

'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — Luck—Of a Sort, Anyhow



By POP MOMAND