

The Centre Democrat

BELLEFONTE, PENNSYLVANIA

A. C. DERR, Editor
PAUL M. DUBBS, Associate Editor
CECIL A. WALKER, Business Manager

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EDITORIAL

HOW LONG CAN IT LAST?

In Europe all nations are on edge. Faced with the threat of war each country has increased its military strength and is devoting the major portion of its income and the energies of its citizens in preparation for war.

Naturally, the people in these countries live in a state of uneasiness and tension, not knowing what day they may wake up to find crisis and death facing them.

Take France for instance. It is surrounded by potential enemies in case of war, facing the possibility of attempted invasion by Germany to the North, Italy to the East and Spain to the South.

Writing from France, Virginia Cowles refers to this tension, explaining that "today you will find the waiter, the taxicab driver, the dressmaker and the newspaper dealer all of the same opinion.

This feeling of inevitable war and the desire to have it over with will eventually cause war, unless some statesman-like measures are adopted to relieve the present taut, stretched nerves in Europe.

A 42-PASSENGER PLANE

Designed as a joint project of a number of American airlines and to provide load and range sufficient to meet the needs of transcontinental passenger service, the DC-4, a 42-passenger plane is making a tour of the country after its first coast-to-coast flight.

The giant plane cost more than \$2,000,000 but any of the cooperating lines can get similar ships for about one-fourth of the cost of the initial vessel. At normal cruising speed, it will fly 190 miles an hour, carrying 42 passengers, a crew of five and 3,000 pounds of baggage.

This 42-passenger airplane is an answer to those who have thus far failed to realize that the age of the air is about at hand.

THE UNHOLY HOLY LAND

The land which Jesus Christ made forever sacred is seething with turmoil as Jews and Arabs contend for its mastery. The British government had let each race hope that it would be allowed to rule the land.

The Jews buffeted about the world by cruel blows of hate are entitled to warm sympathy. There should be some land in which their bright and inventive minds can build up a nation of their own.

LET'S SWIM SAFELY

The swimming season is upon us again and the newspapers, in the next three months, will carry the stories of hundreds of swimmers who have enjoyed their last swim.

Swimming appeals to nearly every person. It is a sport that deserves its popularity but, just the same, it is dangerous. No one can tell when peril is near and the water is no place in which to take chances.

Swimmers should be careful if they want to live. The idea that "it can't happen to me" is no protection against cramps that drown the strongest men. It does not protect the occupants of overturned boats who cannot swim a stroke. It gives no strength to the foolhardy swimmer who weakens himself, or herself, by prolonged and solitary expeditions in the water.

THETIS AND SQUALUS

The loss of more than four score British sailors on board the submarine Thetis, which failed to rise after diving into the Irish Sea, is another illustration of the perils of submarine service.

Naturally, sensible people everywhere sympathize with the British in their great sorrow although it is impossible not to contrast the fate of the British seamen, trapped in a submarine whose tail was visible at low tide, with that of the Americans who were brought to the surface in the diving bell when the Squalus rested on the bottom 240 feet below the surface.

THE WOMEN WILL ARGUE?

J. Edgar Hoover, Chief of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, climbs out on a limb with the statement that women "commit more crimes of violence than men" and that they are "more venomous."

This is an interesting statement. It may be the head of the G-men knows, but a steady reading of the public prints for some years leads us to no such conclusion.

Echoes From the Past

Fifty Years Ago

Mr. Joseph Pruner is happy. He is the owner of one of the finest roadsters ever put in harness and can give the dust to any fellow in this neck of the woods who tries to pass him.

Last week the bodies of the last one of the Pfauist family, drowned at Coburn was found several miles down stream. The mother and three children were buried at Spring Mills.

The Germania Orchestra, of Lock Haven, has been employed to furnish the music for the commencement exercises at the State College this year.

On Tuesday evening at about 11:30 o'clock the alarm of fire was sounded through the streets and soon looking out from the sky illuminated by a bright light in the North ward.

On Tuesday evening there was a social dance held out at Mr. Charles Beezer's dancing hall. There were about twenty couples in attendance and everyone enjoyed the event.

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Mifflin county farmers are feeding their surplus potatoes to their stock as they have no market for them.

A game of ball will be played at Altoona on the 4th of July between the Y. M. C. A. teams of Bellefonte and Altoona.

Mrs. Magdalene Fisher, of Penn Hall, departed this life on the 12th inst. at the age of 84 years.

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Twenty Years Ago

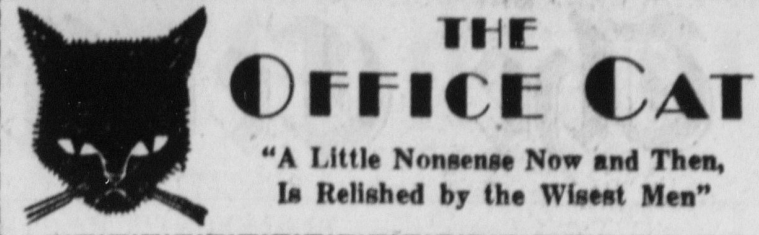
Harry Winton and M. R. Johnson, of Bellefonte, were granted certificates of public service to operate truck lines through Nittany Valley for the purpose of hauling freight.

William F. Humes and his sister, Miss Myra Humes, and Miss Sadie Caldwell, returned home from a three-weeks' visit in Atlantic City, where Mr. Humes had gone in the interests of his health.

Aaron Katz, for many years well known Bellefonte merchant, died at his home here. He was founder of the Globe store, which several years before his death became known as Katz and Company, and which today is The Katz Store.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Emerick and children, Mildred and Paul, and the former's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Emerick, were preparing for a three-month trip to California, expecting to make the trip in one of the Emerick buses.

"Buck" Taylor, famous world over as a cowboy and for many years chief warden of the Buffalo Bill circus, had become a Centre County farmer. He purchased the 219-acre farm of Thomas G. Crossover, near Boalsburg, for the sum of \$15,000.



"A Little Nonsense Now and Then, Is Relished by the Wisest Men"

FIFTY-FIFTY FINNEGAN

(Dedicated to the American Legion Convention)
Fifty Fifty Finnegan was our top kicker's name. Fifty-fifty was the way he played the army game.

Half the dirty work for you
And the half of it for me,
Roarin' like Ole Timers do,
Half the time as silent as a silent man can be.

Here was Sergeant Finnegan, a-dressin' up the line,
His face a pinkish purple like a splash of madame's wine.
"Come up! Come up! You're way behind,
And stick that belly in!
I'll teach you dum' recruits to mind—
Stand up! You're deaf as well as blind.
Oh, God, give me some patience or I'll do mortal sin!

Fifty-Fifty Finnegan was liberal with his francs,
Never thought of payment back, nor wanted any thanks.
If he had a twenty spot
The half of it was yours;
The ten he'd split as like as not
With any buck to get a shot
Of rum—which has a pleasing taste,
And cheers as well as cures.

Fifty-Fifty Finnegan was both unloved and feared,
Untill a hot shell bumped him off, and then he was revered.
That's the way it always goes—
It's after you are dead,
Friends are yours who once were foes,
Buddies praise you to your toes,
And chisel out a monument above
Your broken hero.

Fifty-Fifty Finnegan is absent without leave—
He's struttin' round in Heaven with his chevrons on his sleeve
Tellin' the first platoon,
Of angels on the line,
Policin' up around the moon
Busy in the afternoon
Postin' winged sentinels around
The throne divine.

All-Round Handy Man

We are told that a stranger dropped into a certain barber shop day recently and asked to have a shave. The barber let the razor slip a couple of times, and each time he would put a small piece of paper over the cut.

A Windy State

It has reached the point where you can't believe a thing a congressman says. Only the other day Senator Lee from Oklahoma was telling his fellow senators how the wind blows back home.

OUR SPRING SONG

Granma cleans the kitchen,
Sister cleans the stairs,
Father cleans the cellar,
Brother scrubs the chairs,
Mother cleans her face and hands
Well as she is able,
And when it comes to eating time
We all help clean the table.

That's A Real Community

A little country girl called at a neighbor's house. "Mrs. Smith," she said, "Mot'er wants to know if you won't please lend her a dozen eggs. She wants to put them under a hen."

Stand Aside, There

A local grocer who is known to be particularly hard to please, entered a grocery store the other afternoon and asked for some good cheese.

SONG OF THE TRAVELING MAN

Tell me not in mournful numbers
Of the bedbugs I have slain;
Let my name be free from murder,
And the mattress bear the stain.
Hotel life's a passing fancy—
Echo of a bedspring's groan—
And each stain upon the linen
Tells a story of its own.

Today's Mystery

Wanted—15 women who can mix dough. Absolutely no baking. Only those who qualify need answer. Write P. O. Box 25, Westminster.

And I'll Help

"I'm not asking anything for myself," said a North Ward girl in her prayers one night recently, "but please give father a son-in-law."

Yeah, We Say So, Too

Proud Mother—"Oh, Dick, little Sue is just beginning to talk. She's learning to recite 'Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?'"

How About Freshness?

When oranges are artificially colored, the law requires that they be stamped "Color added."

Likes 'Em Wild

Stenographer Wanted—Young, attractive, capable, part time (time).

Query and Answer Column

C. S.—What is the meaning of "dean" when used as follows: "He was the dean of the diplomatic corps?"

V. A.—Who was it that said: "Don't give up the ship?" Some histories say it was Commodore Perry, commander of the flagship "Lawrence," while others say it was Captain Lawrence, commander of the "Chesapeake." Which is correct?

G. D.—What is a de facto government?

L. G.—Why was Sarah Bernhardt, the once famous actress, called "Divine Sarah?"

K. H.—Will you please tell me the correct pronunciation of "Don Quixote?" Thank you.

G. W.—I would like to ask you what a "delta" is? I believe you answered this once, but I can't recall your answer.

M. C.—What is meant by a parole adviser?

A. D. H.—Which country has the most illiterates at the present time?

M. M.—Where is the gold spike that was used at the opening of the Union Pacific?

L. R. N.—How large a police force is maintained at the New York World's Fair? Do they have special uniforms?

H. K.—What is the largest railroad yard in the United States?

G. J.—Who introduced the bill in Congress to have a Negro colony in Liberia?

L. H. K.—What is the name of Elliott Roosevelt's Texas home?

Sunday School Lesson

PAUL WRITES PERSONAL LETTERS.
International Sunday School Lesson for June 18, 1939.

GOLDEN TEXT: "Give diligence to present thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, handling aright the word of truth."—II Tim. 2:15.

The history of the closing days of Paul's life is obscure. The Book of Acts stops with Paul in prison at Rome.

From various references in different epistles, it is thought that Paul was imprisoned twice, the first occasion lasting about two years. It was during this time that he lived in his own hired house and it seems that there were a few years of liberty granted to him, which was cut short by a second arrest, perhaps at Troas, inasmuch as Paul asked that a cloak which he had left there be brought to him.

During this freedom between his two probable imprisonments, many think that Paul made several more or less extensive journeys. He may have visited the churches in Macedonia and Asia, and perhaps he made a visit to Spain and also one to Crete.

It is thought by many that he made another trip to Asia and passed over into Europe, where he may have been arrested. At least, we find him writing this last letter to Timothy from his prison in Rome.

Timothy to "be urgent in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort," but he adds the qualification, "with all long-suffering."

Paul in his prison could understand the probable difficulties of the new faith, and he realized the time would come when the followers might not endure sound doctrine, for pure Christianity sets up an ideal standard which would be very hard for many people to follow.

Paul writes to his friends with confidence that his friend will respond to the high motive upon which the appeal is based.