| The Cerutre bellefonte, penna. |  |
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|  |  |
| Issued weekly, every Thursday morning. Entered in the postoffice at Bellefonte, Pa ., as secondclass matter. |  |
| TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION <br>  200 per sear............ nop par navance |  |
| The date your subseripton explres is platinly printed <br>  month. We send no receipts unless upon special re- quest. Watch date on your habel atter you remit. Matters for publicatoon whether news or advertsisng, <br>  vertising copy received after Tuesday morning must run its chances. All reading notices marked (*) are advertisements. Legal notices and all cents per line each issue. Subscribers changing postoffice address, and not notifying us, are liable for same. All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise |  |
| circulation over 7, ,00 copies each week |  |
|  |  |
| E |  |


| A physician says a woman's foot will be shaped like a horse's hoof in 100,0000 years, because of feminine footwear. Horseshoes would cost less anyhow, and wear longer |
| :---: |
| The planet Mars paid us a vist nast week, or, at least, it was only about $38,000,000$ miles away, Some tends war. We don't know. We only hope that it war comes it will be fought 36,000.000 miles away. |

THE





## 


Foreign bankers not afraid


## heroism on the farm

## 885 =



 and hts son, Bermard, 15, who are proud Nosesesers 35 a bull and four mules when there lives in on thing
tarm in Montsomery county burned the poit herf arm in Montsomery county burned the past sep-
tember. The medals were slven by the Penseylivania

Former Nows mishe thave stood in the chill night
 have felt that insurance would cover some of the
lose and emable him to buy another sz20 bull and


trimers save the Itrestovk trrst. Ho mind mived the honor bestowed upon him because he "olly did what
any other tarmer would have done any other farmer would have done".
That appears to be the spirt of the thritty
 bleached overalla, standing toriorniy by the smoul-
deerng ruins of his barn, his whole tifes work gone

They may be downed bome ofveratty, but it is hard to
Count knem what it means to conquer mistortune.
Farmer Nooss and his son mertit the honors con-
ferred upon them by the Pennsyivania society for
congratulating them.



|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |


|  | I cranka da car, <br> These automoblle <br> She's a sawn of a gun, <br> Bhesa stop da middle <br> Of da street upa town: I look In da carburator <br> But shesa no drawn: <br> I pusha da clutch. Bhaka da wheel. <br> Knock da. brake, Da hora I feel: <br> I look ina da tank- <br> What I ses-yas! Sawn of a gun! <br> Shers outa da gas! |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | Taking Shelter |




|  |
| :---: |

##  <br> 






Som Man

 Without answering. Bill picked him up by the neck and tossed hit
over the fence into the road. When the vietim recovered, looked daredi) over the fence into the road. When the victim recovered, looked dared
at inill and fel himself all over for roken bones.
"Well," grinned BiI, "anything else I can do tor your" "No-o-o-o. I guess not," sighed the strong man. "T11 be going back.
now-if youli kindly throw me my horse."
That's all, folks. some girls say "yes" to everything because that
Uheir pet exprestion.


## Poets' Corner

Query and Answer Column





## HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

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| :---: |
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