

Motorists May Sing

The motorist with any "regard for his future abode" should sing hymns as the speedometer climbs upward, the Rev. L. C. Miller said in a safety sermon at the Memorial church in Manlius Springs, Colo., recently. His selections at the different speeds: "At 25 miles per hour, I'm But A Stranger Here, Heaven Is My Home;" at 45 miles, "Nearer, My God To Thee;" at 55 miles, "I'm Nearing the Port and Will Soon Be At Home;" 65 "When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder I'll Be There;" at 75 miles, "Lord, I'm Coming Home."

Furnished 'Heat'

G. Kelleher, managing director of a hotel at Clearwater, Fla., confirmed a report of his heading arrangements in the recent cold wave and added the practice will be resumed whenever needed. Here's what he did: "Offered to each guest a bottle of rye, scotch, or gin as a means of maintaining the heat to which every person in Florida is entitled. It is understood that guests were found praying for a continuation of the arctic wave."

Baby Drowns

When Mrs. Thelma Condon slipped on the bathroom floor of her New York home and was rendered unconscious, she dropped her 12-months-baby, Thelma Frances, into the bathtub. Hearing groans issuing from the Condon apartment, the superintendent, of the building found the child drowned in the bathtub and the mother suffering from a possible concussion of the brain.

Fire Sends Own Alarm

Noticing a light flickering on her switchboard, a telephone operator at New Britain, Conn., notified police headquarters. A squad sent to a clothing store discovered the building on fire. It is believed that the switchboard light flickered when flames reached a telephone cord.

Divorce Granted

A divorce court thought Mrs. Loretta C. Ruel, 26, of Chicago, entitled to a divorce from her husband when she testified that he had insisted on wearing his clothes, shoes and all to bed. In winter he even added an overcoat and muffler, she said.

Why Not?

To settle the question of a proper name for a North Carolina village, after various persons had asked why not name it for this or that hero; a compromise was reached and the village received its name—Whynot.

Robbers Return \$1000

Three days after two masked men at Worcester, Mass., robbed Mrs. Mary Monopoly, 69-year-old widow of \$1,300 insurance money, one of the men returned to the scene of the crime and gave back \$1,000.

SHAMOKIN MAN CALLS "HELLO, JOE, AS HE GOES TO DEATH SEAT

Each of two men spoke two words just before dying in Rockview's electric chair Monday morning, one addressing a newspaper witness and the other the deity. Andrew Schurtz, 41, of Shamokin, recognized Joseph Asor, a newspaperman from his home town,

NEIGHBORS USE SNOW TO EXTINGUISH BLAZE AS TWO HOMES BURN

Seven Persons Made Homeless As Two Dwellings Burn to Ground at Hawk Run, a Nearby Philipsburg Village

Scaling ladders, residents of Hawk Run, near Philipsburg, on Saturday used chunks of snow from roofs out front that loked along the walls of the Andrew Watral home. Two houses were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$4,000 and rendering seven persons homeless.

The fire, starting in the Davis property occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Solits, spread rapidly to the nearby home of the John Fowler family. Both were completely burned to the ground and a third home, owned by Andrew Watral and located across the street, caught fire but was extinguished without much damage.

While Philipsburg firemen were responding to the alarm, neighbors were compelled to resort to garden hose, buckets of water and snow to save the Watral dwelling. Although

Woman Unhurt as Stove Blows Up

Beech Creek Home Scene of Unusual Accident on Friday

Mrs. Charles Miller had a narrow escape from injury last Friday when the water front of the stove at her son's home in Beech Creek blew up while she was starting a fire.

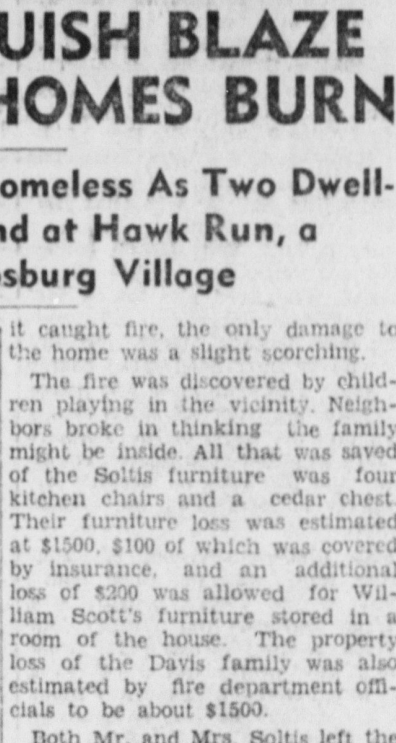
The accident occurred at the Kenneth B. Miller home on Maple Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Miller had been with relatives in Lock Haven three days during which time Mrs. Miller had been suffering with the grip. His mother, Mrs. Charles W. Miller, had gone to her son's home to make a fire in the range, preparatory to the Miller's return home.

The fire had been burning some time and Mrs. Miller was in the act of lifting a kettle off the griddle when the explosion occurred. The entire front of the stove was blown out when steam in the water front could not escape because of a frozen pipe leading to the range boiler. Two children were hurried to the cellar, one piece of iron struck and knocked off a closet door and broke off the handle of a broom before it hit the door. The enamel was knocked off a portion of the kettle Mrs. Miller had in her hands but she was not injured.

There are many things that we do not know but occasionally we run across something that we understand.

What makes an individual envious of his fellow-man?

Spring Is in the Air



"LITTLE RED HEN" COMES TO LIFE AT BELLEFONTE SCHOOL

"The Little Red Hen" story book favorite, has come to life at the first grade Albany street school, as a practical problem in nature study. Miss Ethel Crider is teacher of the class.

About three weeks ago a red chicken made her appearance at the school and pupils made a nest for her in a big box in a corner of the room. Some of the children brought eggs, which were placed in the nest.

SLAYER ENDS LIFE IN CELL OF JAIL ON EVE OF HIS EXECUTION

Yeager, Father of Eleven, Cheats Justice With Smuggled Gun a Few Hours Before Intended Removal to Rockview

William H. Yeager, 55, shot himself to death Saturday in his cell in Montour county jail at Danville less than 48 hours before he was to be executed at Rockview penitentiary.

The victim, a farmer and father of 11 children, was to have died at midnight Monday in the electric chair for slaying of State Police Corporal James E. Fessler almost three years ago.

Where he got the gun, a 22-calibre revolver, could not be determined immediately. Montour county officials theorized one of the relatives or friends who had Yeager fare-well, may have smuggled the weapon in.

They questioned the farmer's widow, Lydia, his sister, two of his children, and his friends. State police hurried to the prison to aid in the inquiry.

Governor James sent John Dempsey, an investigator attached to his office, to take part in the probe.

The shot that killed Yeager almost knocked Night Guard William Gross off his bench.

From where he was sitting only 30 feet away, it "sounded like a cannon going off." He ran to the cell and found Yeager on the cell cot. The wound was in the right tem-

Big Trailer Truck Spills Egg Cargo

Accident Spills Contents on Lawn at Lock Haven Teachers' College

Lock Haven motor police were kept busy Saturday trying to ascertain how the huge Cooper-Jarrett trailer truck carrying 361 crates of eggs—a ten ton cargo—got into its position, lying on the left side of the lawn in front of the residence of Dr. John G. Flowers, president of Lock Haven Teachers' College, and also how another large trailer truck, owned by Midwestern, went over an embankment along the Bucktail Trail, a mile or so west of Scootac. The latter vehicle was carrying a 13,000-pound load of dry freight.

The Lock Haven police arrested the driver of the egg truck, Clarence W. Barr, of Omaha, Neb., for failure to stop at a stop sign. Pleading guilty to the charge, Barr told police he lost control of his truck at the foot of Susquehanna Avenue as he was about to make the left turn onto Water street.

The large vehicle must have left the highway with considerable force since a good sized tree was reduced

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LEGEND OF A LEAP YEAR DUEL

The legend of a dramatic duel fought between two women in a small Centre county community back in pioneer days is probably erased from local history so far as anyone's recollection goes. While the story as related was classed by some as of doubtful certainty, there were many, it was claimed, who handed it down as a truthful tale. It seems there lived in the community vaguely referred to as the Forest Valley, two families with marriageable daughters of about the same age. Louise Weimann was a young lady of blond features, while the other girl, referred to as Margaret Downing, was of the brunette type. Both fell in love with a young man by the name of Younger, the son of a York county farmer who had settled in Centre county less than a year before. The rivals excited much comment in the community because of their jealous quarrels over the young man's atten-

tions, and on several occasions had come to blows in his presence. The young man, on his part, seemed to have been in doubt as to which of the maidens possessed his heart, and probably realizing the force of the proverb, "How happy I would be with either, were I other dear charmer away," likely temporized with them, and had little difficulty in convincing each that she was the object of his admiration. At any rate, on one particular evening he went to a social gathering with Miss Weimann. While dancing with her the assemblage was thrown into intense excitement by the sudden appearance of Miss Downing, who, in a tragic manner, stalked up to the couple and forbade her lover to dance with her. As she stood facing the couple, with her eyes inflamed with passion, it was not thought that violence would be the next act in the drama. Sud-

denly, however, with a piercing shriek, she sank to the floor in a swoon, frothing at the mouth as though suffering from an epileptic fit. She was removed by her friends, and Young and Miss Weimann left the party for their respective homes. The following day Miss Weimann received a note from Miss Downing, requesting her to call on her, as she wished to see her about an important matter. Miss Weimann went to her rival's house as requested. She entered the yard, walked around to the kitchen entrance, opened the door, and stepped inside, saw her rival sitting by the stove, with her head resting moodily upon her hand. When Miss Downing caught sight of Miss Weimann, she sprang to her feet, and seizing a stout club, rushed at her, shrieking with rage. Miss Weimann ran into the yard, and seeing the other following, she picked up a pitch fork, and facing her en-

Rescues Sleeping Brother from Fire

Battles Way Through Burning Home to Victim's Bedroom

Peter Clement, who resides at No. 3 shaft, Pardee, near Philipsburg, owes life to the heroism of his brother, John, who battled his way through a smoke-filled house and carried the sleeping victim downstairs and out of the house a few seconds before the house burst into flames.

Sitting alone in the downstairs of his home early Sunday, Clement noticed smoke filtering through the house. Realizing his brother, Peter, from Commodore, Indiana county, who was visiting him, was asleep upstairs, Clement battled his way through the stinging smoke to the bed where his brother was lying. Falling to arouse him from his slumber he seized his brother and carried him downstairs and out of the smoking building which soon burst into flames.

Quickly spreading through the two-story frame house the flames enveloped the entire structure while neighbors of the Hawk Run territory saw the third dwelling in that vicinity burn to the ground within two days.

Nothing with the exception of a small cedar chest could be saved from the raging blaze which lighted up the entire countryside.

We have heard some pretty poor sermons in our day but we still say it is a good idea to go to church regularly.

—Want ads bring results.

Two Escape In Kylertown Crash

Skyway Hitch Hiker and Pilot Unharmed in Accident

Jack Horst, of Chicago, celebrated his 20th birthday Sunday in unorthodox style when the plane in which he and a skyway hitch hiker were riding developed engine trouble and cracked up on the snow-covered Kylertown airport field where Horst brought his plane down.

When the plane struck the deep snow on the field it nosed down and then flopped over. Horst and the atmospheric ride thumber, known to Horst only as "Sandy," crawled out unharmed from the wreckage of the plane.

The extent of the damage to the wrecked plane could not be immediately estimated by Horst who explained the cause of the dilemma came on his 20th birthday. Horst explained he was flying from New York to Chicago when he stopped off at the Allentown-Bethlehem Airport. While he was there "Sandy" said to be a commercial pilot from the Allentown region, asked Horst for a ride with him to Chicago.

Horst assented and he and "Sandy" took off. It was smooth flying until engine trouble developed, while the pair were traveling in this area.

Hearing the spluttering of his engine, Horst decided to land and circled over the airport field. As the plane landed in the deep snow, the front end of the plane plunged downward. Striking with a force the plane then flopped over on its back.

The Centre Democrat \$1.50 a year

NEW SERVICE SEEN AS AID TO NIGHT FISHING

Now comes the man with a device to help those tireless gentlemen who fish at night.

He is Walter E. Eich of Frederickburg, Lebanon county, who has developed a lantern that flashes automatically as soon as a fish begins tinkering around the bait. Eich, a fishing enthusiast, got the idea after discovering that one of the greatest difficulties of night fishing is finding out what the fish are doing.

The lantern, intended for still fishing, can be mounted either on a boat or on shore. It is elevated about a foot, with the fishing pole resting across a fork in contact with a tension screw so delicately adjusted that the slightest nibble starts the lantern flashing.

The harder the fish tugs at the bait, the brighter the lantern flashes. When the fish actually is hooked, the lantern glows so brilliantly it provides enough light for landing operations, thus eliminating additional lights.

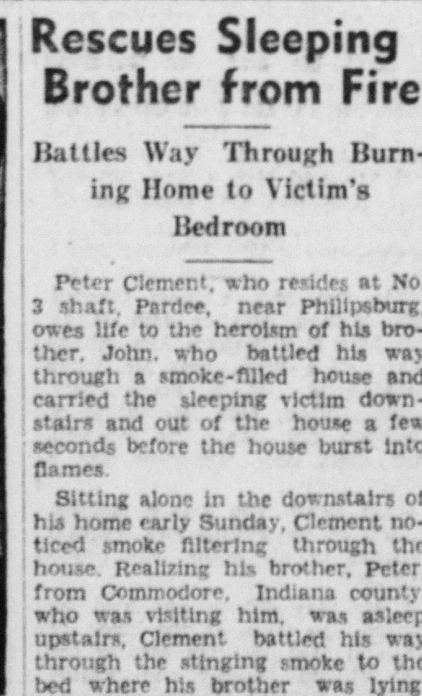
Long and Short

Two Columbia county cousins of the same age are the "long and the short of it." There is John Van Sickle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emory Van Sickle, Catawissa, who is six feet, four inches tall, towering more than a foot above his cousin, Kenneth Hess, son of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Hess, of Bloomsburg, who measures only five feet, three inches. Each observed his 17th birthday this month.

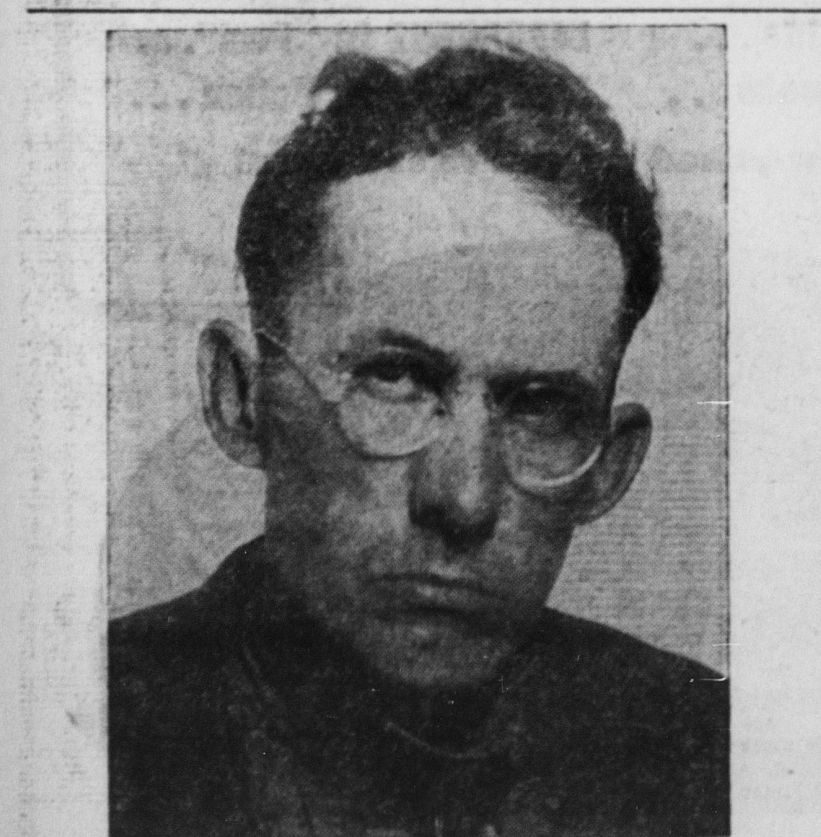
Farmers, a hopeful class, are still looking for prosperity.



EDWIN C. FISHER Victim of Schurtz's Murderous Rage.



Peter Clement, who resides at No. 3 shaft, Pardee, near Philipsburg, owes life to the heroism of his brother, John, who battled his way through a smoke-filled house and carried the sleeping victim downstairs and out of the house a few seconds before the house burst into flames.



ANDREW SCHURTZ Who Paid the Supreme Penalty For the Slaying of His Road Foreman.

among the witnesses in the execution chamber, and called out: "Hello, Joe." Schurtz, the first to be executed, appeared thin from a liquid diet he had adopted recently. Physicians had said he might have been suffering from a stomach cancer. He walked the "last mile" quietly, carrying out his promise of a few days before that "I'll keep my chin up." He was convicted of shooting, in the back, Lieut. Edwin C. Fisher, National Guard officer and foreman on a WPA project. His attorney contended Schurtz, disturbed by financial reverses and inability to maintain his wife "far above his social

into it. They tightened straps about him quickly and were startled to hear the condemned man yell: "Allah, Allah!"—the name of the supreme being in his Mohammedan religion. Kelly was convicted and condemned to die for killing Henry Berry, Philadelphia policeman, during a jewelry store robbery. Both men spent their last day of life reading the Bible or sleeping; neither made any last requests, and Kelly ate heartily of the regular prison fare. Neither wrote any letters nor received any visitors other than prison officials and their spiritual advisors.

Logan Boy Injured Lynn Person, 13, of Logan, was treated at the Lock Haven Hospital Thursday evening following a sliding accident in which he cut a gash in his face. The boy was sliding and ran into a sled; it was reported. The wound was sutured and he returned to his home.

Fractures Both Legs Paul Ribble, in his thirties, was taken to the Bloomsburg Hospital for treatment of injuries received when a snow plow which he was operating, overturned near his home in Sullwater. Both legs were fractured at the ankle.

'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES'—Forgiveness—But Too Late!



By POP MOMAND