

PLEASANT GAP

The Theodore Linquist family attended the funeral of a relative in Williamsport, Saturday. Mrs. George Magargel, Sr., was hostess to the Garden Club at her home Wednesday afternoon. The William Tucker family drove to Blanchard Sunday, to call upon the Milton Kunes family as Mrs. Kunes has not been in very good health for some time. The Interorganization Council banquet was held Monday evening at the Grange hall. A. H. Smith, Ray Melroy, Millard Schreffler and Howard Spicher were among those who attended the Elks' annual picnic held at the Republican camp at Curtin on Sunday. The "Jerry" Gill family drove to Williamsport Saturday, where they called upon the Frank and Gerald Millward families, former residents of this place, and to Altoona, Monday, where they called upon friends and transacted some business. Rev. Donald Roup of the Lutheran church, is starting a training course class to be held every Thursday evening from 7 to 8 for the adults, and from 8 to 9 for the young folks. Certificates will be given at the end of course. It is interdenominational. Mrs. Robert Corl entertained her sister, Sophia Reed of Warriors Mark, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Garbrick of Tyrone, spent the week-end with the Ross Fetters. Mrs. Richard Westerveld and son returned last week to their home in Cumberland, Md., after a short visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Magargel, Sr. The Boy Scouts took the weekend of the 11th in Greens Valley, Mr. Biddle and the scoutmaster from Milesburg being with them. Mr. VanBuskirk, carpenter from the Shope Lumber Co., was here the early part of the week making repairs to the brick school house. William Huffman made a bus trip to Millifloring and return, Sunday, to visit relatives. Mrs. Fred Lose and two children are home after a week's visit with relatives in Johnstown. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Laird and two sons of Punxsutawney, were callers at the George Magargel, Sr. home Sunday. Budd Zettle was here from Bloomingdale, Del., for a few days' visit and on his return took his mother along to Washington, where she will spend a week with her son, Fred, and then visit at Bloomingdale with Budd. Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of Johnstown, a grand daughter, Nancy, and father of Watsontown, spent Sunday with the Griffiths, Gettigs and other relatives here. Mrs. Sommers is spending a week with friends at Curwensville. Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. John Salega and Miss Ruth Evans of Uniontown, were weekend guests of the Fornwalds. Local coal dealer, Steillard Beigh-tol, has had one of his trucks laid up for repairs for some time, having damages resulting from an accident one of his drivers had. It is now repaired and ready for use again. Among the out-of-town folks who attended the funeral of Mrs. Archie Irvin at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rocky last Wednesday, were: Mrs. Frank Bell of Oil City, Mrs. David Campbell and daughters, Violet of New Jersey, and May Weaver of Buffalo, and Kathryn of Tyrone, and the Irvin's son, Donald, who was here from the Navy Tuesday and Wednesday. The girl who had made her home with the Irvin's since a small child and who had recently joined the W.A.C.s, was not able to get home for the funeral. Jimmie Noll was home from Elizabethtown for a short visit, Sunday. Rally Day and Harvest Home will be observed at the M. E. church on Sunday, Oct. 10. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Lewis adopted a baby last week. It being the daughter of a relative whose husband was killed in the service recently. Mr. and Mrs. Millard Schreffler and Mrs. Swartz visited at the Ross home at Potters Mills, Saturday.

HONOR ROLL

In Air Force



Pvt. Clair L. Moore

Brothers Choose Navy and Air Corps



Ned D. Lytle



William G. Lytle

Becomes Corporal



Cpl. Austin Hendershot

Pvt. Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. Larry Moore, of Port Matilda, and a member of the U. S. Air Forces, has seen much of this country since he entered the Army in November, 1942. He was sent to Miami Beach, Florida, for his basic training. Later stationed at Lowry Field, Colorado, for about four months, he was moved about through Washington and Oregon and is now located at the East Army Air Base at Great Falls, Montana, as a member of the Bombardment Squadron. Clair was employed at the Port Matilda brick yard before his induction into the armed forces.

Ned G. Lytle, who became 19 years of age on August 6th, last, enlisted January 26, 1943, in the Navy, and is now stationed at Washington, D. C., as a second-class seaman. His basic training was acquired at Norfolk, Va., and in California. A graduate of Port Matilda High School, class of 1942, he was employed by the McPeckey Brick Company before entering the service. William G. Lytle is a member of the Army Air Corps with the rank of second lieutenant. He observed his 27th birthday on August 24th,

last. Lieut. Lytle enlisted in January, 1940, at Niagara Falls, in the infantry service and in April, 1942, was transferred to the Air Corps at Tulare, Calif., where he received his basic training. April 12, 1943, at Roswell Field, N. M., he graduated as a pilot and received his commission as second lieutenant. He was then transferred to Greenville, S. C., for further training. Lieut. Lytle is a graduate of Port Matilda High School, August 23, 1943, he was united in marriage with Miss Phyllis Conrad, of North Tonawanda, N. Y. The young lieutenant gave his parents and home town folks a thrilling surprise when on August 18th he piloted a Mitchell bomber over Port Matilda and gave some interesting demonstrations of his flying skill.

Cpl. Hendershot, who attended the Pleasant Gap High School, attributes his rapid advancement in the service to 565 hours of training in mechanics which he received at the school conducted at the Jodon Garage on South Water street, Bellefonte, prior to his induction. He is a member of a Motor Pool at Ft. Fisher. Hendershot formerly was in charge of the battery of milk coolers maintained at the Titan Metal Company plant by the Harman Dairy, Bellefonte. He received his basic training at Camp Davis, N. C., and has been awarded a medal as a sharp shooter for his proficiency with the rifle. Cpl. Hendershot returned to his duties in North Carolina August 26 after spending a nine-day furlough at his home near town.

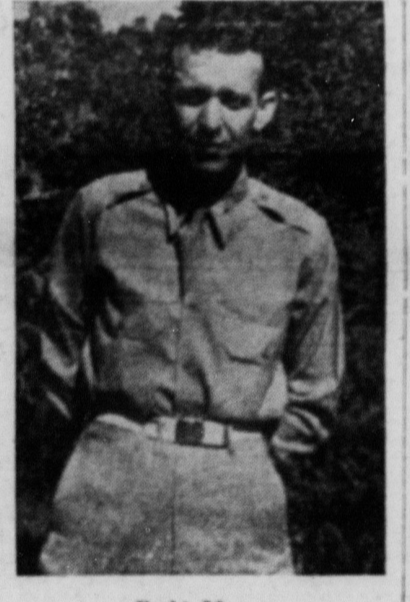
THREE BELLEFONTE BOYS IN ARMY SERVICE



Russell Moyer



DeForrest Moyer



Budd Moyer

The three brothers, above shown, are sons of Mrs. William Moyer, of Blanchard street, Bellefonte. Pvt. Russell Moyer was inducted into the Army in March, 1943. Up until the present time he has been stationed at Fort McClellan, Alabama. He has been assigned to the infantry and for the past five months has been receiving training as a machine-gunner. Pvt. DeForrest Moyer was inducted

into the Army in November, 1942. He has been stationed up until the present time at Camp Beale, Calif., during which time he has been undergoing Armored Reconnaissance training, also radio operation. Lieut. Budd Moyer entered the Army in September, 1941, before Pearl Harbor. He was first assigned to the infantry as a machine-gunner. Later he was transferred to the Army Air Corps and aided in the

activation of Drew Field, Florida. On October 16, 1942, Lieut. Moyer was commissioned as a second lieutenant in the U. S. Army Signal Corps. At present he is the Officer-in-Charge of the Philco Signal Corps Training Corps School, Philadelphia, training reserve corps men in aircraft radio maintenance. During his army career Lieut. Moyer successfully completed six Army Radio Schools for Aircraft Radio.

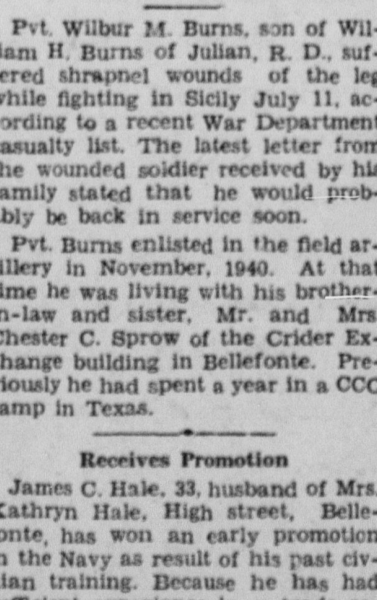
At Camp Polk



Harold J. Grieb

Pfc. Grieb, son of Mrs. Regina Grieb, of Tyersville, Clinton county, has been in the Army since his induction, March 27th of this year. He is stationed at North Camp Polk, La., with the Armored Regiment. Pfc. Grieb is a graduate of Loganston High School and before his induction was employed by the American Lime Co., of Bellefonte. His wife, Mrs. Mildred L. Grieb, resides at Bellefonte, R. D. 2.

Suffers Wounds In Battle of Sicily



Pvt. Wilbur M. Burns

Pvt. Wilbur M. Burns, son of William H. Burns of Julian, R. D., suffered shrapnel wounds of the leg while fighting in Sicily July 11, according to a recent War Department casualty list. The latest letter from the wounded soldier received by his family stated that he would probably be back in service soon. Pvt. Burns enlisted in the field artillery in November, 1940. At that time he was living with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Chester C. Sprow of the Crider Exchange building in Bellefonte. Previously he had spent a year in a CCC camp in Texas.

Torpedoman



Alvin H. Pifer

Torpedoman 2/c Alvin H. Pifer, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Pifer, of Howard. He has been in the Navy since March, 1942, having received his basic training at Newport, R. I. Now at 28 years of age he has completed his basic training at the Submarine School, Submarine Base, New London, Conn., and is ready for duty with our growing fleet of underwater fighters. Torpedoman Pifer will be entitled to wear the twin dolphin insignia of the submarine during which he must demonstrate to his commanding officer that he is fully qualified to carry out the duties of his rate. The insignia is regarded as a mark of distinction throughout the Navy. Pifer was graduated from Howard High School ten years ago.

RECEIVES PROMOTION

James C. Hale, 33, husband of Mrs. Kathryn Hale, High street, Bellefonte, has won an early promotion in the Navy as result of his past civilian training. Because he has had sufficient experience in a trade essential in the Navy, he was advanced to the rating of Fireman, first class, upon completing his recruit training at the U. S. Naval Training Station at Great Lakes, Ill. Now home on leave, he will report back to the station for re-assignment to active duty aboard a naval warship or to some naval shore station.

STEAL FROM JUDGE

Slight respect for the law is shown by thieves in Montour township, Thursday night they stole most of the melons from a half acre patch at the farm of Judge Kreisher. They were not taking just run-of-the-mill stuff but carefully selected the biggest. The only large one in the patch left was obscured by weeds and was overlooked. This is the second time this year the judge's farm has been raided. The first time the thieves carried off the produce of 400 mango plants.

REPORTED MISSING

Released by the War Department is the news that Staff Sgt. John E. Treon, son of Mrs. Minnie Treon of Renovo, is missing in action in the European theater of war.

OLD VARNISH

A good way to remove old varnish from furniture is to put three table-spoonfuls of cooking soda in a quart of water and apply with a rough cloth. Sandpaper will then easily remove the varnish.

THE NAZIS WILL BE "RETREATING"

The Nazis will be "retreating according to plan" when the war ends.

Poets' Corner

ST. PETER AND HITLER. (Contributed) St. Peter stood guard at the Golden Gate With a thoughtful brow and an air serene, For up at the top of the golden stairs, A man with a moustache was goose-stepping there. He shouted "Hell!" then stood for inspection. An angel said, "Hey, you're in the wrong direction." (For hell sounds like hell with the proper inflection). St. Peter looked over the man with a frown, He could see at a glance that the man should go down. But as Heaven was still a place free and just, He'd give him a trial that was honest or bust. "Recite me the deeds that on earth you have done Then I will decide if peace here you have won." So Hitler began, this oration he gave: "I'm the boss of a country that is strong, cruel and brave, and the women must all fight, the women must all give. Of course they all love me for am I not great?" (St. Peter closed tighter the great Golden Gate). "I've fought and I've conquered by every trick in the cards, My fame can't be measured by inches and yards. I'm the one and only, a superior being. I've killed, I've maimed and sent weeping children to their mothers. I've cleaned up on earth and I've bow come to see If Heaven deserves such a superman as me." St. Peter stood gaping, his eyes all arow. To himself he muttered: "Is this man or hog?" "I've heard of conceit but this jerk takes the cake. He just can't be real. He must be a fake. But wait! He has lied! The world is still free. He's been kicked out down there and has sneaked up to me." He pondered a moment, his face stern and grave. Then in his eyes a queer twinkle, this decision he gave: "In truth, Heaven's too small for a man with such views. So I'll send you to Hell and give the devil his dues." HOISING AND PRAYING. Said Farmer Jones in a whining tone To his good neighbor Gray: "I've worn my knees nigh through to the bone. Your corn looks just as good as mine, though you don't pretend to be a shinin' light in the church to shine And tell salvation's free. I've prayed to the Lord a thousand times. For to make that ear corn grow; An' yourn beats it so, an' climbs, I'd give a deal to know." Said Farmer Gray to his neighbor Jones. In his easy quiet way: "When prayas get mixed with lazy bones. They don't make farmin' pay. Your weeds I notice, are good and tall in spite of all your prayers. You may pray for corn till the heavens fall. If you don't dig up the tares.

"I mix my prayers with a little toil Along I belly my good old friend. Quite vigorous with a hoe. And I've discovered, though still in sin, As sure as you are born, This kind of compost, well worked in, Makes pretty decent corn. So while I'm prayin' I use the hoe And do my best to mix it into the soil. To keep down the weeds, along each row And the Lord he does the rest. It's well to pray both night and morn As every farmer knows; But the place to pray for thrifty is right between the rows. You must use your hands while prayin' tho' If an answer you would get; For traver-worn knees and a rusty hoe New's raised a big crop yet. And so in the Grangers' Fair, If you would win the day, From plowin' clean to the harvest's end, You must hoe as well as pray." A BROKEN PRECEDENT. There are many Centre countians Who are left in great despair, For the first time in many years There is no Grangers' Fair. We used to go to Grangers' Fair. The weather dry or wet, This year there is no Grangers' Fair I can't believe it yet. We used to meet all of our friends At good ol' Grangers' Fair, If we hadn't seen them all in months But we were sure to meet them there. We would go to Centre Hall And rest in a nice cool tent; This year we'll have to rest at home And still pay our dog-gone rent. The children tug their mothers And beg for the Grangers' Fair, "So Hitler cannot win the war," Is the mother's sad reply. We cannot get the gasoline. The Grangers can't get supplies, This year there is no Grangers' Fair. That's another reason why. We hope and pray again next year At good ol' Grangers' Fair. To say again, Good Ol' Grange Fair Has returned to Centre Hall. —John Leroy Wyland, Spring Mills, R. D. 1. UNRATONED BLUES. Now I am bewildered As the car sits in the shed, I cannot get a new one. And the old battery is dead. I go in town for my groceries, By darn! I have to walk. And when I meet my old friends there I have to watch my talk. Then I order my groceries, The sugar, meat and cheese; The clerk leaned forward gently, "Your rationing stamps, please." Then I take my groceries And try to catch a bus. A soldier on the bus, he yells: "This vehicle's just for us." I had to walk the whole way home A large hole in my shoe. I've already used my ration stamp. Now, what the heck shall I do? I wish they'd take those ration stamps And throw them away to stay. You can't blame it on the President. Blame it on the O.P.A. —By John Leroy Wyland, Spring Mills, Pa. R. D. 1. No democracy should tolerate a man, a business or an institution, which is big enough to violate the law of the land with impunity.

We Have Just Added Another Carload of Memorials to our already large stock of finished work. If interested in placing a memorial we invite you to call at our yards in Lemont and inspect the material and workmanship of our line of work. It will be a pleasure to assist you in making a selection of a memorial for your lot. A visit to our yard will place you under no obligation whatever to place an order. We Specialize in Rock of Ages Barre Granite! OUR MOTTO: "SATISFIED CUSTOMERS" Lemont Marble & Granite Works L. FRANK MAYES, Proprietor LEMONT, PA.

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! THE END of September is in sight. And the end of September brings us close to the end of the 3rd War Loan drive. If you haven't bought \$100 worth of extra War Bonds—extra, mind you—dig up that money and buy your share today! Men who are fighting for you... bleeding for you... ready to die for you... are waiting for the news that you people at home are backing them up 100%. (They know what invasion costs in blood and lives. They know, too, what it costs in equipment, munitions, supplies, that must reach the front in a never-ending stream. And they're counting on you for the money that goes to keep that stream flowing. No matter what you have to sacrifice... no matter how much it pinches... you cannot let them down! They're calling on you to hurry, hurry, hurry! Get that \$100 extra into War Bonds before the drive is over.) 3RD WAR LOAN BACK THE ATTACK... WITH WAR BONDS LEVINES BELLEFONTE'S MODERN STORE FOR MEN