

THE CITIZEN

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FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1909.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT

Judge Robert Von Moschizker,
of Philadelphia.

AUDITOR GENERAL.

A. E. Sisson,
of Erie.

STATE TREASURER.

Jeremiah A. Stober,
of Lancaster.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

W. H. Bullock.

Republican Committeemen for 1909.

Berlin 1—W. J. Barnes.
Berlin 2—H. H. Bunnell.
Bethany—B. F. Blake.
Buckingham 1—James Hoag.
Buckingham 2—John A. Carey.
Buckingham 3—J. Barrett.
Canaan—John Lockwood.
Cherry Ridge—F. W. Compton.
Clinton—C. H. Wilmarth.
Damascus 1—Frank Oliver.
Damascus 2—Roy Beagle.
Damascus 3—Chas. Reynard.
Damascus 4—E. P. Decker.
Damascus 5—C. E. Boyd.
Dreher—F. D. Waltz.
Dyberry—E. H. Alberty.
Hawley—A. L. Bishop.
Honesdale—George P. Ross.
Lake—Friend Black.
Lebanon—Fred L. Gager.
Manchester 1—A. Lester.
Manchester 2—A. L. Lawson.
Mt. Pleasant—T. Payne.
Oregon—Fred Brunlin.
Palmyra—Seth Brink.
Paupack—Aaron Goble.
Preston 1—S. B. Woodmansee.
Preston 2—S. H. Hine.
Prompton—Stephen Kugler.
Salem—H. P. Nicholson.
Scott 1—L. J. Tarbox.
Scott 2—L. E. Ecker.
South Canaan—Walter Curtis.
Starrucca—A. W. Larabee.
Sterling—W. B. Leshner.
Texas 1—A. W. Eno.
Texas 2—F. W. Bunnell.
Texas 3—Joseph Stephens.
Texas 4—S. Langendorfer.
Waymart—B. S. Hull.

STATE CONVENTION.

The Republican convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday, June 16, 1909. Convention was called to order by State Chairman Andrews. Roll was called by Sec'y Harry Baker, who was later named as secretary of State committee to fill vacancy caused by death of Jno. R. Williams. Senator W. E. Crow was nominated and elected Chairman. After a short address committees were appointed and nominations called for—Clark of Erie in an eloquent address placed A. E. Sisson in nomination for Auditor General. Nomination was seconded, and made unanimous. M. G. Schaeffer of Lancaster nominated Jeremiah N. Stober for State Treasurer. This was seconded and nomination made unanimous.

Judge Robert Von Moschizker was selected the nominee for Justice of the Supreme Court.

The committee on resolutions adopted a platform which was bristling with facts and truths which will be a "red flag to the bull" for the Democrats from now on until the election, when the usual big Republican majority will act as a sedative until another convention convenes.

ONE OF WAYNE'S YOUNGEST VETERANS DEAD.

Virgil L. Conklin, a veteran of the late Civil War, died June 7. The remains were taken to Damascus, where the funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Dennis, of Callicoon. The interment was in Conklin Hill Cemetery.

Virgil L. Conklin was born in Damascus, Wayne county, Pa., June 17, 1849. He was a son of Horatio and Elmira Conklin. His mother died Dec. 26, 1861, leaving a family of 12 children, six boys and six girls. The baby, Benjamin Conklin, died Jan. 8, 1862, age 8 months. Since then there has been no death in the family of children. The father died Jan. 8, 1879, being nearly 80 years old. Virgil enlisted in the Civil war in Feb. 1864, in Company F, 128th Regiment, N. Y. Volunteers, and was honorably discharged in July, 1865, being one of the youngest soldiers of the civil war.

He married Elizabeth Dexter, who died in February, 1892. No children were born to them. He had since remained a widower and resided at Lake Como. He had been a sufferer for a number of years with asthma from which he died June 7, as stated.

He is survived by an adopted son Lafayette Geer; by four brothers and six sisters: Amzia, of Jonesburgh, Mo.; Nelson, of Damascus, Gilbert of Lookout, Willard of Prompton, Pa.; Mrs. J. B. Conklin, Mrs. Laura Simonson, of Lake Como, Mrs. J. Winand, of Preston Park, Pa.; Mrs. A. Thorp, of Readburn, N. Y.; Mrs. F. L. Brush, and Mrs. Henry Klein, of Callicoon.

The High School Class Night Exercises

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

"CLASS CHRONICLES"

By Flossie Polley.
Four years ago last September about forty scared freshmen entered the magnificent old high school room. This was very different from the small, quiet room we had just left, but thinking it wise to keep on the "sunny side" we sat like good little children humming the tune "You May Look and You May Listen, but M-U-M is the Word." We organized our class with Hillary Osborne as president. But he was soon forced to leave school on account of illness, and vice-president Alice Kimble assumed the presidency. Wilbur Bodie was chosen treasurer and Maude Colwell secretary. However, freshmen are too young and insignificant to be very prominent so we diligently studied our daily lessons and paved the way to success, laying the foundation for the following years.

At the beginning of the next eventful year we were greeted by some new faces. Among them was a certain precocious young fellow, who, because of his brilliant, witty ways soon became known as Frey, the child-wonder. He advanced a new theory as to the meaning of education. His idea was this: "Education is the ability of a man to use words of four syllables or more. He whose vocabulary is composed of words shorter than four syllables is illiterate and ignorant." The advocates of this theory were few, so we, his classmates, did not lose all hope of obtaining an education. The sophomore class selected new officers. Col. Lemnitzer, President; Alice Kimble, Vice President; Wm. Freund, Treasurer; and Helen Beck, Secretary. Our treasurer became worried and troubled with the responsibility of so much capital that he resigned this honored position and Wilbur Bodie condescended to again fill the office. During the winter we made our debut at a dance given in honor of the Seniors. All enjoyed a pleasant evening and enjoyed ourselves equally as well at the dance with which the Seniors honored us. For a farewell meeting of the sophomore class a picnic to Beach Lake was planned. It rained on the day appointed so the affair was postponed until the next Saturday, two weeks after the dismissal of school. The members had already scattered for their summer vacation and only a few were able to attend. The girls said they had a good time, but is it any wonder? The party was nearly all boys. Snapshots are usually little tale bearers, at least of this picnic. There she sits on the end of the pier, shaded under a large "Merry Widow," with her feet leisurely dangling in the water, spooning in a can of baked beans.

Our junior year, we came back with a strange feeling which I hardly know how to describe. A feeling of intense sadness mixed with curiosity and anticipation. Sad, to return and not be greeted with that familiar smile of welcome from Mr. Churchill; curious to see the new vice-principal. From his appearance one would think him very jovial, but — well perhaps the strenuousness of the class of 1909 was too much for his jovial countenance. This year our class was increased by five promising members from Texas High school, whom we all strove to initiate into the responsible position they had assumed upon becoming members of the junior class of Honesdale High school. We kept the same officers as our second year; however, Wilbur Bodie left school and the everchanging treasury vacancy was filled by William Freund. Alice Kimble, a former resident of Carbondale, became tired of Honesdale, its schools, scholars and Coleman, and returned to her childhood home leaving us without a vice-president. It was now time to choose colors. The class was divided, half preferred maroon and gold while the others jealously fought for corn color and green. Several disputes and arguments followed but no decision was reached. At last the colors were changed and we decided to have blue and gold. Our jaunty little class pins were also selected. This was to be a secret, because it is unusual to have classpins in junior year, but somehow, somehow, somebody found it out. November 1st we all enjoyed a party given by our aimable classmate, Wilbur Bodie. We had a "flashlight" taken that evening but evidently only two were good so only their heads were printed. This year we were obliged to work very hard so that school might be closed early in order to begin the new high school building, consequently there

was but very little time for amusement.

September, 1908, we assembled as Seniors. The eighteenth we met and chose new officers. Fred Osborne, president; Florence Hiller, vice president; Earnest Dudley, Treasurer, and Flossie Polley, Secretary. Our class numbered 23, making the skidoo class of old H. H. S. Unfortunately we lost one of our members since mid-year. Juniors, although it is not my subject I wish to give you a scrap of advice: Choose your motto early. Remember, a motto is a short suggestive expression of a guiding principle. If it is not chosen until late the class is destitute of a guide and are very likely to be led astray. May 4, we selected as our motto "Labor omnia vincit," labor conquers all things. January 15th, the Juniors royally entertained us at a dance given at Lyric hall. Soon after came mid-year examinations. Our marks were there reckoned up and we were proud to congratulate Coe Lemnitzer as valedictorian and William Freund as salutatorian. Friends, this ends the history of the last class to be graduated from old H. H. S. and although her walls will soon be torn down the memory of her and the happy days we spent there will ever be fresh in our minds.

THE ALPHABET

By Susie McGraw.

It was one of those bright summer days of May. The sun was illuminating all nature, except human nature. The only visible sign of illumination in the High School was that which came at four o'clock.

On this particular afternoon my shallow vein of seriousness seemed suddenly to have deepened; for when the usual welcome sound of the "last bell" came, I was loath to leave the building, but looked forward to the quiet that would follow the glad rush down stairs. Even the teachers left early, so I soon found an opportunity to let my thoughts wander on in that trend which seemed to keep them within the limits of our four years in High School. I was beginning by a fine mathematical process to make a list of the things which had brought us the greatest good. Such was my serious mood, when I heard a peculiar disturbance near me in the dictionary's corner. Unmistakably it was a voice—hoarse and uncertain, but with each succeeding word became more firm, and then I heard my own name distinctly spoken, followed by this surprising statement:

"I wonder if you know that here upon my perch, I have learned the alphabet of your Senior class. I know you are curious to hear it, so I will begin." Not in set rhetorical phrases such as we would expect from a dictionary were these secret thoughts revealed, but in the ordinary intelligible language of the High School pupil.

A is for Abbie, first in the alphabet, latest at school; B is for Beck, who will not disclose her reason for the admiration she always feels when she sees a "new field." Two of your "Brilliant Seniors" belong to C. Both Clara and Clark should begin with B. D is for Dein, the girl with the beautiful "Marcelle Wave." E is for Ernest,—"On summer eves, in pensive thoughts, he gathers 'shell' in heedless sport. F. contains two opposites, Frey the philosophic, Friend, the jovial. G is for Gerry who likes a "Storm." H is the general panacea, Harris cures the physical, and Hiller the spiritual diseases of the school. I is for "Ice," a temperature with which the old building was accommodated during most of your senior year. J is for "Justice" which some of the members demand upon the subject of "child labor." R is for Krantz, reputed authority on Arnold's essays. L is for Laura, languid, lively and lovely. M is for Murrman, one member loyal to the class colors. N is for "No," a word the seniors never used when asked to write a paper. O is for Osborne who is apt to say "Hello" when he means "How do you do." P is for Polley, who has a tendency to establish "Mills." R is for Romaine, the great oracle of advice. S is for Soete who thinks that "ladies' mantles" should be somewhat modified. T is for Turnberger, the great translator. U is for Unity, which your class possesses V is for your valedictorian, although smallest, he is not least as you all know, and people will overlook his fears of the dark shadows on Ch. street at night. W—what you are and what the Juniors aim to be. There are two whole pages of X's but not one of them belong to you. Your class never looked at the twenty-fourth letter of the alphabet. Y is for "Youths of Wisdom" synonymous with the class of 1909. Z is for zero—you never felt its meaning, your zest of study —

Just then a page of this communicative old book was blown to the floor, and as I replaced the loose page of W's I caught a glimpse of these words: "True wisdom heareth readily," and without assuming any more than the truth, I felt that the quotation was appropriately applied to me, and therefore to our renowned class.

"HEADS AND HANDS"

By Clara M. Saunders.

Being one of the members of the Senior class of 1909, I have been chosen to foretell the future of "Our Boys." While in the Literature class one day I noticed that most of the boys had protuberances on their heads, and having some knowledge of phrenology and palmistry, and wishing to put into practical use my theoretical knowledge, I decided to prophesy their future in this way.

Phrenology teaches us that large protruding eyes indicate an excessive development of language. Persons possessing this faculty readily remember words and learn by heart with great facility. The physical marks of this character are very highly developed in Mr. Frey which leads me to think that in some future time he will publish rhetoric or perhaps a dictionary to define the meaning of the large words which he uses occasionally. After studying the lines of Mr. Lemnitzer's hand for some time, I finally turned him over to Helen Beck. She later sent me her report which said, "It is no wonder he won first honor as he especially is endowed with headiness, and on account of his strength and size, he was able to study without decreasing his weight." While watching Mr. Romaine in class one day, I discovered a slight enlargement in the neighborhood of his temple. This indicates a highly developed appetite. A noted phrenologist tells us that it is very difficult to restrain this propensity and to keep our appetites in check; we should "eat to live, rather than live to eat." Mr. Romaine has an enormous appetite. Crackers form his chief diet as they do not tend to produce flesh. Mr. Healy's life line is very plainly marked and without a break. He can look forward to many years of usefulness. Don't look so solemn as your worrying is over for I have found that you will have good health for many years to come.

You are all, no doubt acquainted with Chester Gerry, the genial carrier of the Independent. I find that he has an enlargement on the crown of his head which argues that his organ of ambition is unduly developed. He is so energetic that he has looked ahead far enough to get a lease to run Stevens' milk wagon and deliver the Independent for twenty-five years. The organ of comparison is denoted by a prominent forehead. One possessing this faculty has the power to argue, compare and to draw inferences. Mr. Osborne is master of these powers and has striven to cultivate them by studying logic, chemistry, and mathematics. In time to come we hope to see him win as much fame as Webster. One day about a month ago a representative from the Elevator Works came to the High school and asked the teachers to recommend a boy for them. The former had noticed Dudley's cleverness and recommended him for the position. I determined to ascertain if he showed the characteristics necessary and found upon applying my phrenological tests, he had cultivated the talent for construction by writing and drawing. On examining Mr. Harris' hand I found that his love-line was broken in many places which indicates that he has had many affairs of the heart.

The bump on Mr. Soete's head revealed that he has a strong literary taste and in time will become a great author, in fact, "Out-Witman Whitman." Mr. Krantz was next on my list. I surely thought that he as well as Mr. Osborne would be an orator but I was mistaken as his most prominent organ seemed to be that of color which is detected by the finely arched eyebrows. This faculty gives Albert the power to distinguish "Brown" from every other color. The last but not least on my list is Mr. Freund whose faculty is represented facially by the projection and breadth between the eyebrows, and the downward curving of the latter at their inner corner; locating the presence of the organ of individuality. Mr. Freund is a keen observer and has the powers of drawing striking personifications.

Of course the boys will refuse to take this prophecy seriously; they will greet it with unconstrained mirth, such is the reward of a good Samaritan like myself while endeavoring to live up to an entirely unsolicited reputation. But let them take heed of my sage remarks.

"THE CLASS ADVERTISER."

By Walter F. Healy.

One day about two months ago, our worthy professor made among his various 4 p. m. announcements one to the effect that the physics class, that in which the brilliancy of Honesdale High school has reached the culminating point, should meet in the south class room. We adjourned thither fully expecting that we would be allowed to expound some theory that had been figured out two thousand years before, or, if luck were uncommonly favorable, to do a little janitor work in the laboratory. But no such luck, for in less than half an hour it was made known to us that all who wished might go on a tour of inspection to the office of The Citizen, where but a few weeks previous a new Linotype machine had been installed. We agreed to go even though by so doing we were not exempted from any study. Arriving at our destination we were cordially greeted by the editor who explained in detail every part of the wonderful machine. After a pleasant and profitable time we were about to start for home when one of the employees presented to each of us a copy of that day's publication. As it was late when I left the office I placed the paper in my pocket without examining it. Arriving home I was about to peruse its columns when my eye fell upon the heading, what was my surprise to discover, but by the way I have the paper here, this is what I read: The Citizen, Wayne County's Organ of the Republican Party, weekly founded 1844, semi-weekly founded in 1908, lately founded 1920, 82d year, Honesdale, Wayne County, Pa., Wednesday, June 18, 1925. I was of course greatly surprised, but immediately became so intensely interested in the contents that the question of the date was entirely forgotten.

The first item that fell under my gaze was this: The Class of 1925 conducted their class night exercises in the auditorium of the McGraw building; the donation of the late Miss Susie McGraw, who passed away about two years ago. The exercises were a complete success and were eclipsed, in our estimation, only by those of the class of 1909, whose praises are still sung. The class was trained by Miss Abigail Baird, who for the past five years has been an instructor in elocution. Turning from this I discovered in a rather conspicuous position some ads. to this effect: Your fortune told free. All matters of love, business, marriage, and health explained. Office hours 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Room A, Foster building. The reading of gentlemen's palms a specialty. Miss Clara M. Saunders, Palmist and Phrenologist.

French lessons, by refined Parisian teacher, with pleasant method, who has studied French for almost one whole year. Miss Laura Van Horne, East Extension St. Manicuring done by mail, special method, money refunded if not satisfied, Miss Hazel Dein.

Fearing ads. though interesting may become monotonous, I will with your permission inspect the Home Topics: Miss Faith Clark recently attended the 12th annual alumni of Vassar College. Miss Clark was graduated from Honesdale High School in 1909, from Vassar with the class of 1913, and for the past ten years has been local manager of the Boston Baked Bean Company.

Miss Flossie Polley has accepted a position as chief operator in the Honesdale office of the Bell Telephone Company. This is one of the most progressive companies in this state and now serves about 5,000 subscribers. If the progress of a community is to be measured by its adoption of the most modern conveniences, Honesdale is certainly getting ahead. We hope Miss Polley will be successful in her new situation.

Miss Helen Beck has signed a contract to sing in the Metropolitan Opera House of New York City. Miss Beck is very proficient in her chosen profession and we wish her continued success.

Among the buildings recently constructed in Honesdale are two tenements owned by Miss Alice Turnburger. For a number of years Miss Turnburger has been in the real estate business and owns seven large tenements besides her own magnificent residence on Church street.

In the "News and Reviews from the World of Books" to which, on account of the increased facilities of this paper a column is given, I was rather surprised to discover this item: Miss Gertrude Murrman is the proud authoress of a narrative entitled "The Evolutions of a Book." The gist of the narrative is this: A certain man wrote a book of which he was very proud; he sent it to Collier's Weekly and, in the course of a few days received an answer which upon opening proved to be his story. His wife urged him on and he sent it to several publishing companies but finally, burned it in disgust. It

is needless to say that Miss Gertrude's instrument of fame had much the same experience but it had a more tragic climax for it was accepted by Puck and published gratis.

This paper is literally filled with interesting items but there is just one more that I intend to read to you, it is this: Miss Florence Hiller is returning from a tour of South Africa where she has been engaged in missionary work. She will soon leave for Egypt where it is her intention to pursue the same line of work and incidentally to ascertain the density of the largest pyramid. She has no idea how the work should be performed but nevertheless is certain of success.

You can plainly see that the Linotype, which Mr. Oday advocates so lustily, must indeed be a wonderful machine when it can record the happenings sixteen years from the present date. It seemed even better than the independent, the subscribers of which receive their paper one day before the date of publication.

NOTE—For lack of time and space we are unable to publish the remaining articles in this issue. They will appear in our next issue.

HYMENEAL.

William Tarkett and Miss Bena Barthelme, both of Honesdale, were married at the Presbyterian manse on Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. Swift.

The marriage of Hugh F. Warwick and Miss Helen Crosbie, both of Rock Lake, was solemnized at St. Julianas church on June 8th, by Reverend Father LaVelle. The bride was attended by her cousin, Agnes O'Neil, of Pleasant Mt., and the groom by his brother, Paul Warwick. After the ceremony the wedding party was driven to the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. L. W. De Tueno, where a wedding breakfast was served. Later they took an O. & W. train for Harrisburg and Washington, D. C. On their return they will begin housekeeping at the groom's home, Cold Springs. Mr. Warwick is a man of much promise being widely known by a large circle of friends, and his bride is a very popular and highly esteemed young lady.

ROB LINWOOD POSTOFFICE.

Thief Enters Place in Afternoon While Official Was Away.

Chester, Pa., June 15.—A nifty thief walked into the postoffice at Linwood, at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon, calmly walked behind the iron grating and opening the stamp drawer removed a bag containing \$107 in notes, and then quietly disappeared.

It was during the temporary absence of Mrs. Samuel Heacock, the postmistress that the office was entered. The thief dumped out the contents of the drawer on the floor, but did not take any stamps, apparently being satisfied with the bag of notes. Mrs. Heacock says she was not out of the office more than three minutes.

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