

THE CITIZEN is the most widely read semi-weekly newspaper in Wayne County. Lastier now than at any time in its 67 years' history.

# The Citizen.



YES, if you know your Little Friends, S a Santa Claus! EN says so, and if THE CITIZEN, you do!

67th YEAR.

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1910.

NO 102

## "IF YOU HAD A \$1,000,000 WHAT SORT OF A CHRISTMAS PRESENT WOULD YOU GIVE HONESDALE?"

Well Known Honesdale People Suggest "Old Folks Home"—"Parish House"—"Irving Cliff Hotel"—"Paved Streets"—"Y. M. C. A."—"Public Library"—"Manual Training School"—"Sewerage System"—"Pure Water"—Also "A Hospital."

"If you had a \$1,000,000, what kind of a Christmas present would you give to Honesdale?"

When Judge Henry Wilson, who was found in his cozy office, next door to the Postoffice, was asked this question, he answered promptly: "My absence in the south, until warm weather came again, it wouldn't take a million to furnish that either. I'd make it go as far as I could."

"When I get a million dollars," continued Judge Wilson, "I don't want to be held to this. This is simply hypothetical."

When William H. Dimmick, Esq., was seen at his residence, 302 Church street, he said:

"Well, now that's a pretty serious proposition to make without consideration or thought. Let me see the others."

When the reporter gently suggested that the answers would appear in the week-end issue of THE CITIZEN, Mr. Dimmick replied:

"Well, let me see. What would I do first? I'd build first an Old Folks' Home, and endow it. I would build a parish house for the Episcopal church and endow it. I would build a hospital and endow it; and lastly I would build the Irving Cliff Hotel, a most modern up-to-date hostelry. That's about all I would do."

The reporter also thought that would be about enough.

"That's about all I think at the present. You come on a man so suddenly," continued Mr. Dimmick. "Those things ought to be done."

The reporter continued merrily on his holiday quest, unmindful of the bitter cold weather. Some calls he made did not turn out very profitably for him. He met with a number of statements like this: "Couldn't tell anything about it. I guess you'd better not quote me at all. They need money more than anything else." "I couldn't answer that question unless I had it." "You bet I'd know how to spend it." "I'd spend it on Xmas presents. It would come in handy now."

When Martin Coughlin, President of the Town Council, was seen at his place of business, 1036 Main street, and asked the "hypothetical" question, he answered without any hesitation:

"Why I'd give it paved streets. I'd present Honesdale with a paved street. Well that would be one Christmas present. That's all. If I had a million dollars, I'd pave Main street, and put in new curbing and make the street equal to the rest part of the town. Well, I think they'd need that about as much as anything. Well that would be all I'd care to say."

"I see Rockefeller has given \$35,000,000 to Chicago University. They ought to be able to stand on their own feet now. It would cost to pave our streets and put in curbing a \$100,000. If I had that million, I'd do it."

When William H. Lee, Esq., was seen at his office, 109 Ninth street, and the question put to him, he laughingly responded:

"I don't know whether I'd give them anything or not. Well, would you think it needs?" he asked the reporter.

The reporter thought it needed several things. After a brief pause Mr. Lee said:

"The city needs pavement on Main street, and the people residing along Main street, ought to pave it. My idea is, the best thing that Honesdale ought to have, if I wanted to give it to them, would be to purchase suitable ground and erect a property which should contain a modern library, with rooms for the Young Men's Christian Association, and the various things that go with a modern building of that kind. I guess that's enough."

"Now, a bright young woman said to me the other evening," continued Mr. Lee, "what horrid English those people speak in the papers!" I told her "If you tried to take down what people say, you'd have horrid English too!"

When Dr. Robert W. Brady was asked "what he would do for the shire town, if he had a million dollars," he laughed heartily and replied:

"I'd have to think about that a little. Well, now, there's so many things, I wouldn't be in favor of a free hospital, a public hospital. I'd be opposed to that. Let's see what would I be in favor of? I'd be in favor of a modern, up-to-date system of sewerage, and a supply of perfectly pure water. Those are the two great requisites of the town today. We need it more than we need anything in the world."

When Miss Tillie Weiss was asked the all-important question over the phone she answered:

"I would like to give two. I would

like to give a technical school to the Honesdale graded school, and I would like to give a hospital, and if anything was left, I'd like to give a public library. I would like to see a manual training school. That's what I'd like. And I would have a hospital first."

Miss Weiss, who is a most ardent advocate of a hospital for Honesdale, leaves to-morrow for Wilkes-Barre to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. F. J. Strauss. Thence she goes to New York for the winter. "We mind indifference more than opposition to our project," said Miss Weiss, who hopes the men will cooperate with the women in pushing the hospital idea to a successful termination.

When W. W. Wood, the general manager of THE CITIZEN, heard a reporter ask "the Xmas question," he said, "I would like to be included in that," and dictated the following reply to his stenographer:

"I would organize a 'Toolers' Club' to which every man who toils, whether he be boss or laborer, would be eligible. Would erect a substantial 'Club House' on Main street, with all possible appointments for comfort and helpfulness; plunge bath and showers in the basement together with a well-equipped gymnasium. The first floor would have reading rooms, library, pool, billiard and game rooms. The upper floors would have a large assembly room with stage and scenery; smoking rooms, restaurant with meals served at cost, a large roof garden where band concerts could be given Sunday evenings. Would have 'mutual aid,' sick benefit and savings department, and every auxiliary would be added that would uplift and better the conditions of the fellow who by his toil is adding to the worldly betterment. If anybody doubts my good intentions let them send me the million and watch results!"

### CHAMPLIN'S PICTURES THE WORK OF AN ARTIST.

Electrical Color Effects Are Highly Perfected—Views of Asbury Park Cause Comment.

That Chas. K. Champlin has certainly all the ingredients of a successful venture is shown by the exceptional features at every turn. Of these the pictures are probably the most pleasing thing of its kind that are on the road to-day. The electrician, Mr. Schaefer, has certainly brought his work up to a high standard of perfection, and opens people's eyes to the great possibilities of this branch of art. There are many indeed who enjoy the pleasing effects much better than they would a costly painting which is in itself a great tribute. The views of Asbury Park, N. J., are so far ahead of photographs or attempts at descriptions that we wonder how we could have been interested in an advertisement using them. Several picture men from the surrounding locality attended last night in order to see the work, and favorable comment was heard everywhere.

### LAKEVILLE.

Special to THE CITIZEN.

Lakeville, Pa., December 21.—On Friday night, December 23, at 7 o'clock, in the M. E. church, at this place, there will be a Christmas tree and entertainment for the young people at which time the presents to the scholars will be given.

On Saturday evening, December 24, an oyster supper will be held in the P. O. S. of A. Hall. The proceeds will be for the pastor's salary. Everybody is invited.

Sunday, December 25, Christmas Day, at the M. E. church in the evening at 7:30 o'clock, there will be a song service. A special sermon is being prepared for this festive season, by the pastor. There should be a large gathering at the anniversary of the Birth of Jesus. Come and help us sing "The Songs of Long Ago!"

Last Sunday, December 18, was a day long to be remembered by those who attended the third quarterly meeting of the Arlington M. E. church. A very powerful sermon was preached by the Rev. L. C. Murdoch, D. D., district superintendent, and at the close several young people rose for prayer, expressing their desire to become Christians, and thus unite with the church. A large congregation was present.

### Pastor Urges Flock to Attend Theatre.

"The Passing of the Third Floor Back" has possibly raised more comment than any play that has ever been produced. It has been witnessed twice by the late King Edward, by President Taft, by the Bishops of London and Montreal.

## 51 PERCH AND PICKEREL

DUCK HARBOR SWARMS WITH PICKEREL—TWO PISCATORIAL ENTHUSIASTS RETURN WITH 80 POUNDS OF FISH—BIG SNOW-DRIFTS NEAR RILEYVILLE—"WHEN TWO GO, THEY GO TO FISH"—"WHEN FIVE OR SIX GO, THEY GO TO"—

Frederick W. Michels and Albert Eberhardt went on a fishing trip the first of the week to Duck Harbor, seventeen miles from Honesdale, up through Rileyville. Duck Harbor is a good big lake for fishing and all day Monday and Tuesday, these two followers of Izaak Walton tended "tip-ups," and their efforts were abundantly rewarded with a splendid catch of 51 perch and pickerel.

"Oh, well, the biggest ones weighed about 4 1/2 pounds," said Mr. Michels to a CITIZEN man, in response to his questions as to the sort of time they had.

"There are lots of snow drifts up there," continued Mr. Michels, "and we had to leave the road a few times to go through the fields. We used 'shiners' for bait. We go up there six or seven times a year. I certainly do like to fish."

"Lots of people said it was the biggest catch they ever saw. It covered two tables. Oh it was cold, but it wasn't cold all over the pond, you could get away from it. The ice was from three to eight inches thick at different places. Eberhardt and I caught about even. We quit early in the afternoon. They were biting best when we left," regretfully remarked Mr. Michels. "We could have caught again as many. We had to leave in order to get through the drifts."

### "Two Is Fishing"—More Is—?

"Oh, yes, we had a fine time. When two go they generally go to fish. When five or six go they generally go out to drink a little bit. We stayed at Herman Snickenberg's, Lookout. He's awful accommodating. The reporter saw the fish. They were beauties. By the way if any one wants company on their next fishing trip, call up THE CITIZEN office please. Both 'phones and a 'wireless' station!"

### KILLED BY A SPLINTER.

Malcom Lester Died From Injuries Received While at Work at the Hemlock Mill on the 28th.

Austin, Pa.—Malcom H. Lester, foreman at the Goodyear Lumber Company's mill received an injury on Monday, November 28 that resulted in his death Friday evening, December 2.

While no one was an eye witness to the accident, it appears that about 6 o'clock in the evening Mr. Lester was in the act of throwing a belt off the slasher pulley. He was using a piece of board, and in some manner the belt caught the board, splintering it in the machinery, and one splinter flew back into Mr. Lester's face with terrible force. It struck him on the left side of his face, between the eyeball and the nose, and taking an upward course penetrated his brain.

Strange as it may seem, Mr. Lester pulled the splinter out with his hands, and started for Dr. Potter's office. Dr. Potter removed some smaller splinters, and realizing that it was a serious injury, urged Mr. Lester to let him call a carriage and take him to the hospital. This Lester refused to do, and walked from the Doctor's office to his home on Rukgaber street, changed his clothes, and then walked to the hospital.

His condition didn't appear alarming until Thursday, when inflammation set in, and although a council of physicians was held, there seemed to be no hope for him, and death ended his suffering on Friday.

Malcom H. Lester was 32 years of age, and the sole support of a widowed mother. He began work at the hemlock mill at least fifteen years ago, and had worked up to the most responsible position in the mill, and was enjoying a good salary, and the confidence of his employers.

He was a young man without an enemy, and the community joins us with his widowed mother and other relatives in mourning his death.

His funeral was held from the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and burial at Forest Hill cemetery.

### Fire Destroys Scranton Depot.

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 18.—Fire of unknown origin destroyed the Jersey Central passenger depot on Lackawanna avenue early Sunday morning. When the fire was discovered at 4:30 it had gained such headway that the firemen were unable to save the building, but they prevented it from spreading to a wholesale grocery warehouse, which adjoins. Three passenger coaches, which stood on a siding near the depot, were also destroyed, there being no locomotive available to pull them out of harm's way. The total damage is estimated at \$50,000.

—Mennen & Co. stores have a fine lot of new shirt waists suitable for Christmas gifts. 9914

—Ladies' Kid Gloves, Embroidered Handkerchiefs, and Purse suitable for Christmas gifts at Mennen & Co's stores. 9914

## SANTA CLAUS DETHRONED!

RIAMANTHUS MORTIMER STOCKER, IN HIS DESIRE FOR COLD, HARD FACTS, HURLS SANTA CLAUS (EDITORIALLY) INTO OBLIVION—CALLS HIM A "SCARE CROW IMPOSTOR"—"SANTA CLAUS IS DEAD (?)!—LONG LIVE SANTA!—DOWN WITH THE ICONOCLASTS!—SANTA CLAUS WILL COME NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT AS USUAL!"

"Thomas Gradgrind," says Chas. Dickens, in "HARD TIMES" is a man of realities, a man of facts and calculations, a man who proceeds upon the principle that two and two are four, and nothing over, and who is not to be talked into allowing for anything over."

"Now what I want is the facts, in this life we want nothing but facts, sir," are the sentiments of Mr. Gradgrind. THE EDITOR OF THE WAYNE COUNTY HERALD must have been inspired by the same desire for facts as Mr. Gradgrind at the time he wrote the editorial in this week's HERALD, in which he hurls Santa Claus into oblivion. "Facts sir, nothing but facts," "whom," asks the EDITOR OF THE HERALD, "does this scare crow impostor represent?" We were under the impression that the beautiful and sentimental custom of Santa Claus represented Saint Nicholas, the Patron Saint of children in Germany, and that this custom had been long in use there and was brought to this country by the first German settlers, but THE HERALD asks us, "is it not offending one of those little ones to impose upon that trusting child," and in answer to this question the learned EDITOR has dethroned Santa Claus forever and emancipated children from the thrall under which they were held for centuries. We supposed that giving a present to a child in the name or under the auspices of St. Nicholas, the Patron Saint of children, would not be an imposition upon the child, even though he were led to believe that the present came directly from the saint, but in this our mind has been disabused. In accordance with the views in THE HERALD there are many other delusions under which children labor, which should be removed and indeed older people as well. Mr. Gradgrind only wants "facts," "facts are the only thing in this life," therefore let us eliminate all sentiment of every kind. THE HERALD says the children are taught to ascribe to this Santa Claus what really belongs to the parents and the great Giver of every good and perfect gift. We understand that whoever gave the gift, traced back to its origin it came from this Source, that is from God, through the parent to the child, but we were not informed that it would depreciate the gift or deceive the children if it were given in the name of the Patron Saint of children.

THE HERALD asks "Is it right to impose upon the credulity of childhood?" We should answer not, if the child were harmed by the imposition. If we only want "facts" as Mr. Gradgrind tells us, then no imposition should be practised upon the child and no delusion should be permitted, but any person can readily see the inconvenience of sufficiently informing children on all matters during infancy. The songs with which infancy is lulled to sleep should be changed from "Rock-a-bye Baby" to "The Star Spangled Banner," because one is a delusion and sentimental, the other is practical, and as we only want facts, the child should hear no song in which there is a delusion or a snare. The child should not be fooled or imposed upon by that other silly sentimental delusion, "This little toe went to market, and this little toe stayed home." The child should be taught that all toes went in the same place, if we only want facts. Perhaps by training of this kind the children would be educated to dis-

trust the facts of life. We are not in favor of the child being taught to distrust the facts of life. We are in favor of the child being taught to trust the facts of life. We are in favor of the child being taught to trust the facts of life.

### BIDS FOR SCHUERHOLZ WERE TURNED DOWN.

O. and P. League Teams Wanted Honesdale Pitcher, But Washington Won't Sell.

Manager Jimmy McAleer, of Washington, this week turned down a chance to sell Pitcher Schuerholz, of Honesdale, according to the Scranton Times, at the big league meeting, several of the Ohio and Pennsylvania League towns making bids for his services. Mac told them that he has heard such good reports of "Sherry," as he was known in the Ohio league last season, that he will see him work out before he gets rid of him, as Mike Kahoe says he will surely make good.

Kahoe looked "Sherry" over while he was pitching at Youngstown last season, and immediately recommended him to Mac. When the Nationals tried to buy him they found that Howard Earle, a Pittsburg scout, was after him also, and it was only after some hot bidding that Washington landed him.

Schuerholz pitched in Honesdale until a Villa Nova representative saw him and then he worked for that college team both in the box and on first base. He is a right-hander, and his long-suit and speed, but he also has the curves and head work that make stars.

## CHANCE FOR ENTRIES IN CITIZEN BERMUDA CONTEST

For Every Club of Ten Yearly Subscriptions Turned in Before January 2, a Bonus Ballot of 75,000 Votes Will Be Given Candidates in Addition to the Regular Votes. An Opportunity for New Entries to Start Now and Win a Tour to Bermuda. Send in Your Name Today.

(H. C. Van Alstyne.)

For Every Club of Ten Subscriptions Turned in Before Jan. 2, a Bonus Ballot of 75,000 Votes Will be Given Candidates in Addition to the Regular Votes—Opportunity for New Entries to Start Now and Win a Prize—Send in Your Name Today—There Will be no Better Offers During the Entire Contest.

### "Opportunity Offer" 75,000 Bonus Votes

Over and above the regular schedule will be given each candidate for every club of ten yearly subscribers turned in before Monday night, Jan. 2, at 8 p. m.

THE CITIZEN'S popularity contest is still very young. It has only been on a short time, and the interest already is very great, as the prizes are so attractive that the public has been thoroughly aroused. Many people are interested in THE CITIZEN and many words of praise are heard of its progressive spirit in making up such a fine prize list.

One of the best known men in Wayne county called at THE CITIZEN office today. He asked for the contest department and said he wanted to help a candidate by subscribing for himself, his daughter, and his aunt. He planked down three paid-in-advance subscriptions. He thought the candidate he voted for would get three 10,000 ballots, but was just as well pleased when he found the candidate voted for had already gotten her 10,000 ballot and the three new ones would start on the 10-club plan for the 75,000. Now just to show how many are interested. This gentleman was asked by a friend of the candidate to vote for her friend, a candidate. The candidate herself does not know that she is three subscriptions extra to the good, but here was a chain of three people working for a candidate.

But that's just one of numerous cases. Everybody works for somebody. See that you are working for somebody or that somebody's working for you.

### A Word to Citizen Readers.

The "Opportunity Offer" of THE CITIZEN'S Contest should be of almost as much interest to readers of THE CITIZEN as it is to candidates. It means that you can help your favorite now with a subscription and same will count her more votes than at any future time in the contest. A yearly subscription paid before Monday night at 8 p. m. will count more for your favorite than a two year's subscription will count during the last week of the contest.

### Extended Subscriptions.

Subscribers should remember that if they gave a six months' subscription to some candidate in the early days of the contest, it would be well for you to make an extension at this time when 75,000 Bonus Votes are given candidates with every club of ten yearly subscriptions either old or new turned in before January 2 at 8 p. m.

### It's Up To You.

While no candidate can hope to win a prize who does not make active effort to do so, yet at the last it is in the hands of the subscribers whether they shall be successful or not. Do not disappoint the contestants who approach you asking your aid to help them accomplish their ambition. They will appreciate your kindness. Not a day passes but some grateful contestant brings us words of appreciation for some one who has given her generous assistance. If you saw them when they tell us of it you would be glad to think you could earn the same recognition from them.

### Do You Think of Entering?

Do you think of entering? If so there is no time like the present. During the days of the extra vote offer is the ideal time to enter the contest for the ratio of votes is so high that a few subscriptions will place you on a level with the leaders. They can be gained with little effort during "Opportunity Time."

### Store For Harvest Now.

This is the time when you should reap all the promises that you sowed early in the contest. It is also the time for storing votes against the last day of the contest. That day when every contestant will be "as nervous as a witch" lest some one should get ahead of them. There is no prescription in the world so efficacious for that nervous feeling as a big bunch of reserve votes. Now while every bit of work you do counts for so much it is your chance to pile up that reserve and win one of the tours.

### Call For Letters.

Call at THE CITIZEN office and get some letters to send to your friends. They are free.

The response to "Boosters' Week" offer in THE CITIZEN Tour of Bermuda contest on the part of the can-

didates was double what was expected by the contest department. All day Thursday the successful subscription getters flocked to THE CITIZEN office with subscriptions they had secured, each one eager to secure as many of the extra 7,500 ballots as possible. Then again they would hurry out and find a few more who might be persuaded to give them a yearly subscription.

### Very Successful.

To judge by the number who returned nearly all were successful in their quest. The friends of the candidates realizing the vote getting value of subscriptions responded nobly, showing the candidates that they appreciate their efforts in their own behalf—and their willingness to hustle.

Confidence and willingness to hustle on the part of the candidates begets confidence among their friends. Keep your friends confident of your ability to prove a winner; they will help you and get you help of their friends as well.

### No Time For Loafing.

Many of the candidates did well during "Boosters' Week," and no doubt will feel inclined to "loaf" a little, feeling that they have voted enough. Candidates, you can't afford to lose a moment. While you are standing still your competitor is working, securing votes and more votes. You know it requires votes to win that Tour of Bermuda. The best suggestion that the Tour Manager has for you is to "keep everlastingly at it." Don't spoil the good work of the past weeks by standing still now. Keep going. The interest in your candidacy is just getting started.

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List of candidates with votes counted up to 6 p. m. Wednesday.

### DISTRICT NO. 1.

This includes all the Borough of Honesdale, and all of Texas except Texas No. 3. A tour of Bermuda, a diamond ring and a gold watch are sure to go to this district.

### HONESDALE AND TEXAS.

Miss Edna Hawker .....19150  
Miss Margaret O'Brien .....18400  
Miss Alma Campfield .....18275  
Miss Vera Rickard .....17950  
Miss Clara Saunders .....17800  
Miss Alice Bader .....17750  
Miss Blanche Secoy .....17450  
Miss Katherine Kroll .....17225  
Miss Carrie Helfrich .....17175  
Miss Sadie Connelly .....17050  
Miss Gertrude Krantz .....17000  
Miss Margaret Reardon .....16975  
Miss Frances Demer .....16950  
Miss Blanche Pierce .....16525  
Miss Margaret Moran .....16525  
Mrs. R. B. Brennerman .....16350  
Miss Lucy Murtha .....16100  
Miss Vera Moll .....15900  
Miss Julia Schummell .....14900  
Miss Gertrude Duff .....14675

### SEELYVILLE.

Miss Helene Purdy .....18375  
Miss Anna Ripple .....18275

### DISTRICT NO. 2.

This includes Hawley Borough, Texas No. 3, and all of Palmyra, Berlin, Oregon, and Damascus townships.

### HAWLEY.

Miss Frances Robinson .....18325  
Miss Helen Lehman .....18150  
Miss Nellie Langan .....18050  
Miss Gertrude Bea .....14975

### WHITE MILLS.

Miss Elizabeth Taman .....18350  
Miss Josephine Spinner .....18275

### DAMASCUS.

Miss Fannie Fromer .....19000  
Miss Alma Noble .....18850

### INDIAN ORCHARD.

Miss Cora Weeks .....18075

### WEST DAMASCUS.

Miss Annie L. Pollock .....17850

### USWICK.

Miss Louise Rohrhuber .....18875  
Miss Mathilda Lindau .....17200

### TYLER HILL.

Miss Hattie Seipp .....18950

### LAKEVILLE.

Miss Hazel D. James .....19100

### ABRAHAMSVILLE.

Miss Mildred Davies .....17850

### GALLIE.

Miss Clara Gaston .....16150

### DISTRICT NO. 3.

This includes Bethany Borough, Starrucca Borough and Clinton, Lebanon, Mount Pleasant, Manchester, Buckingham, Preston and Scott townships.

### A tour of Bermuda, a diamond

(Continued on Page Five.)