

WEATHER FORECAST: Showers.

READ THE CITIZEN

SAFE, SANE, SURE.

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68th YEAR -- NO. 43

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1911.

PRICE 2 CENTS

5-3 VICTORY FOR HONESDALE TEAM

Big Crowd See Scranton Semi-Professionals Go Down to Defeat. Hatler Gets Home Run

TEAM PLAYING GREAT BALL; HESSLING'S CURVES TOO MUCH FOR SCRANTON; GATE RECEIPTS PAN OUT O. K. SAYS MANAGER ROSS.

By J. M. Smetzer. The Scranton Semi-Professionals bowed to the prowess of the curves of one Benjamin Hessling and were beaten by Honesdale on the flats Saturday afternoon in the opening game of the season by a score of 5 to 3.

Hessling, the veteran twirler, pitched a brilliant game, striking out thirteen men, and keeping the visitors' hits well scattered. He was especially effective with men on the bases. Loughren, Scranton's importation from the Archbold team, pitched a good game, but Mack pulled off a couple of miscues on the second station that helped the Honesdalers along with their victory.

Scranton opened the proceedings by scoring a run in their half of the first inning, through the liberality of Hessling, who handed out three passes to first.

"Benny" Hessling was unusually liberal in giving trips to the first station, no less than seven being charged up against him. He steadied down however after the first inning, and pitched a splendid game.

Honesdale got away in the first inning, when Home Run Hatler started operations by a long drive over right, circling the bases before the ball could be fielded even. His hit was most opportune as both Mangan and Brader had fanned. Sanderoock and Polt followed his grand-stand play with a hit apiece, Sanderoock scoring.

Schilling, the right fielder, was responsible for three of the runs scored by the Maple City boys. "Split Ball" Loughren pitched a brilliant game. His "drop" was especially effective. Rocky support lost the game for him. He had speed and perfect control. Not a man got to first on a pass from him.

Benny was steady at critical points of the game, mowing down the opposing players at will. "Lucky" Thirteen. Thirteen was a lucky number for Honesdale last Saturday afternoon. To the tune of the "Red, White and Blue" the blue stockings boys, thirteen in number, arrayed in their new uniforms, and headed by the Maple City Fife and Drum Corps, proudly marched down Main street.

The reporter looked twice and counted twice and could hardly believe that Manager Ross would permit such an ill-omened number of players to traverse Park Row. There was one saving feature in the procession, however, and that was young Master Robert Hessling who walked down the street with his father. He wore a uniform too, and was the mascot of the game, as the score showed.

The Scranton "Semi"-Professionals, ("Semi" is right for only about half of their players are professionals) came in on the 3:15 D. & H. train. They made a bee line for Heumann's, where they donned their uniforms.

The Maple City Fife and Drum Corps having safely escorted the home team to the foot of Main street came back and treated the Saturday half-holiday crowd to a second parade. The double parade was put on to save time, the Scranton boys intending to return on the 6 p. m. train.

The temptation was too great, however, and the miners decided late in the game, to play it out, hoping against hope that they might be able to turn the tables on their opponents.

Great Baseball Weather. There was a large crowd of spectators at the grounds to see the home team win the first game of the season. The diamond was in good condition, too. Weather conditions were of the best. It was a corking hot day.

Following preliminary practice, the game was called by Umpire Ballas at 4:02 p. m. There were plenty of chances for the fans to root, and they did root some, too. The crowd fairly went wild when Hatler hit his terrific home run drive in the initial inning, losing the ball out in right field. They are those who say that the ball landed in the river. Be that as it may, the grand stand devotees yelled themselves hoarse as he circled the bases, tallying the first run, and putting new life into the hearts of the rooters of the home team.

Ross, who told the reporter that the receipts from the game amounted to \$41.39, of which amount \$10.89 was collected on the ground, the rest accruing from bleacher and grand stand admission fees; so that the team didn't lose any money on the opening game.

The visiting players had nice dispositions, and it seemed cruel to send them back to the Electric City, defeated. Come again. The score:

SEMI-PROFESSIONALS. R. H. O. A. E. Dooley, lf 1 0 4 0 0 O'Donnell, 3b 1 2 1 0 0 Kennedy, ss 0 1 0 1 0 Mack, 2b 0 0 1 1 3 Lawler, lf 0 6 0 0 0 Tighe, cf 1 1 0 0 0 Osterhout, rf 0 0 0 0 0 Miller, rf 0 1 0 0 0 Redington, c 0 9 3 1 0 Loughren, p 0 0 1 0 0 Totals 3 24 6 5

HONESDALE. R. H. O. A. E. Mangan, lf 0 8 0 0 0 Brader, ss 0 1 0 1 0 Hatler, cf 1 0 0 0 0 Sanderoock, c 1 13 2 1 1 Polt, 2b 0 1 4 1 1 Dudley, 3b 0 3 4 2 2 Jacobs, lf 0 1 0 1 0 Schilling, rf 3 1 0 0 0 Hessling, p 0 1 0 1 0 Totals 5 27 12 5

Semi-Prof. 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 Honesdale 2 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 5

One base hits, O'Donnell, Tighe, Miller, Hessling, Sanderoock, Polt, Schilling, Home run, Hatler. Sacrifice hits, Hessling, Mangan. Stolen bases, Sanderoock, Polt, Dooley, Kennedy, Miller 2, Schilling 2. Base on balls, off Loughren, 0; off Hessling, 6. Struck out, by Loughren, 11; Hessling, 13. Left on bases, Honesdale, 4; Scranton, 6. Umpire, H. Ballas. Time, 2 hours. Attendance, 500.

AUTO IS WRECKED

Hartung's Machine, With Lights Out, Hits Boulder

OCCUPANTS THROWN OUT, NARROWLY ESCAPE DEATH; RESCUED BY ANOTHER MACHINE.

Trying to run his auto after the electric lights had gone out, Friday night, almost ended fatally to Fred J. Hartung and his wife, when in trying to get out of the way of an approaching auto, the glare of whose lights blinded him, the car dashed into a large stone, throwing the occupants to the ground, and badly wrecking the machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartung, who reside in Paterson, N. J., where Mr. Hartung is manager for Armour and Company, were on their way here to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hartung, 1738 Main street, when the unfortunate accident occurred. They had almost reached Honesdale, and were going along cautiously at the right side of the road on the outskirts of East Honesdale, when the collision took place.

Mrs. Hartung was rendered unconscious by the fall, and was badly shaken up. Her husband escaped with a few slight bruises. An automobile owned by Charles Dorringer, White Mills, happening along a little later took the injured couple to the Hartung residence. Dr. P. E. Griffin was summoned, and made his patients as comfortable as possible.

The Maxwell "60," the powerful touring car in which they travelled, was so badly damaged that it had to be sent to the factory for repairs. Their object in coming to Honesdale was to visit his father here, and on Sunday they intended going to Scranton, to see his mother who has been confined to a hospital suffering from a broken arm received in a runaway accident several weeks ago near Seelyville. The arm which was broken in the fleshy part for a long time baffled the attempts of the surgeons to set it.

Mr. Hartung left for Paterson, N. J., Sunday, and will return later in the week.

RUN AWAY TO THEIR STABLES.

To start the week off right the large draying team of Caulfield's Marble Works, decided to take a little sprint on Monday morning about 7:30. They started at the marble works and dashed up Main street at break-neck speed, and turned at Park continuing their course up the thoroughfare until they struck the heat belt whereat they started a merry-go-round for a few minutes and when at the entrance to their stables slackened speed. They were none the worse for their early morning sprint.

GOING, GOING, GONE MEMORIAL SERVICE

Why Firms Leave Town; Large Audience' Hears Father Balta on "50 Years Ago"

BOARD OF TRADE'S RESERVE FUND A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION FOR "GREAT-TER HONESDALE."

The following article which is taken verbatim from the Great Bend Plaindealer shows that \$7,415 WAS RAISED BY THE BOARD OF TRADE OF THE TOWN OF HALLSTEAD TO INDUCE THE HERBECK-DEMER CO. TO MOVE FROM HONESDALE THERE. IT ALSO SHOWS THAT SOME SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS MUST STILL BE RAISED AND IT IS THOUGHT THAT THE BOARD OF TRADE WILL HAVE LITTLE DIFFICULTY IN RAISING IT.

IN VIEW OF THE RECENT REPORT ADOPTED BY THE HONESDALE BOARD OF TRADE TO CREATE A RESERVE FUND FOR THIS VERY PURPOSE THIS ARTICLE IS ESPECIALLY APPLICABLE. THE FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES. NO COMMENT IS NEEDED. STILL IF WE ARE EVER TO WATCH HONESDALE GROW INTO GREATER HONESDALE SOMETHING MUST BE DONE AND DONE QUICKLY TO REMEDY THE LOSS SUSTAINED BY THE TOWN IN THE RECENT REMOVAL OF THE THREE OR FOUR FLOURISHING INDUSTRIES WHICH HAVE GONE TO OTHER TOWNS WHERE IT WOULD APPEAR, THEY ARE BETTER APPRECIATED.—Ed. Note.

At a special meeting of the directors of the Hallstead and Great Bend Board of Trade held in Clune's Hall Tuesday afternoon the question of raising more funds needed for the completion of the factory buildings for the Herbeck-Demer Co. was fully discussed.

It appears that at the time the preliminary plans were drawn it was thought that the heating and plumbing could be put in the plant for about \$1300 but it was later found essential to install a larger boiler and some other necessary additions so that when the contracts were offered for bids, the lowest bids received were about \$500 more than the original estimates. In addition to this increase the expenditure for rails, freights and some other charges were more than had been figured upon. There is also a shrinkage of about \$100 on the subscription list. In all it was found that it will be necessary for the Board of Trade to raise about \$775 more in order to complete the contracts.

Committees were appointed and lists made up of the property owners and citizens who had not already subscribed to the fund, and a canvass will be made this week to secure the amount necessary. The buildings are nearing completion and the factory will be in operation in a short time. It should be a matter of pride to the citizens of Hallstead and Great Bend to know that the buildings are pronounced by experts as far and away the best designed and equipped Cut Glass Factory in the state or anywhere in the country.

It ought to be an easy matter to raise the amount needed to complete the buildings and if the citizens, who have not yet contributed, will do their share it will not fall heavily upon any one. A subscription list is open at the First National Bank where any one desiring to subscribe before the committee calls may hand in their names. Let every one of their part and close the matter up in a day. (Continued on Page Four.)

TENER WILL NOT COME

IMPOSSIBLE FOR MR. TENER TO BE HERE WHEN THE ARMORY IS DEDICATED.

Governor John K. Tener informs the Citizen that it will be impossible for him to be present at the dedication exercises of the new Armory in June. The Governor will devote himself to legislation to the exclusion of all other business and hopes to clear up the appropriation bills this week.

The Governor has over 600 bills to act upon within thirty days from the adjournment, and when they are disposed of will take up questions of appointments.

STATE "DOCKS" WILSON DURING WESTERN TOUR.

Governor Wilson's absence from the state house, at Trenton, N. J., while swinging around the circle campaigning for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency of the United States has been taken notice of by the state comptroller, and a warrant for more than \$800 has been made out for Acting Governor Ernest R. Ackerman giving to him that portion of the governor's salary earned while the chief executive has been away.

This is the first time the salary of any Governor has been "docked," but the state officials do not consider that the governor is on a vacation, but on personal business and therefore the constitution sends to the acting governor the salary as well as all other powers.

EDITOR'S STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE

World Famous Detective Engaged to Solve the Mystery. You Can Help Him

BRAND NEW TWO DOLLAR BILL GIVEN EACH WEEK FOR THE BEST CLUE TO THIS REMARKABLE PROBLEM. WRITE MR. SPILVINS TO-DAY.

The 6:45 Erie express thundered into the bustling metropolis of Honesdale, Pa., and came to a stop as Erie trains will do whether there's a station handy or not.

From the rear steps of the parlor car descended a tall man in a light gray cutaway suit, a straw hat and a hurry. It was easy to see that he was a New Yorker from the way he handed his brown leather grip to the hotel porter, as though it hurt him to give up anything that he once had his hands on.

He hopped across Main street on one foot and arriving in front of the postoffice, turned three double somersaults with the agility of a trained athlete. Needless to say, these queer acts had drawn a considerable crowd. "Hist," said the tall stranger and everybody listened.

Quickly drawing a penny stamp from behind his ear, he placed it on the tip of his tongue and began sparring with the atmosphere. "Hey, there Mister, what are you doing," yelled a voice from the crowd, "licking a stamp?"

"No," replied the tall man, with dignity. "I'm stuck on the green above the red," and while the crowd hooted in derision he dashed across the street into the hotel.

"What is the name please?" asked the handsome clerk, pushing the register—not the cash one—towards the stranger.

The man did not reply, but took a pen from the stand and wrote his name in bold letters across the page. One look was enough for the clerk. He rushed to the door where the crowd was still blocking the traffic, and announced in an awe-inspired voice:

"It is S. I. Spilvins, the greatest—" "Who?" shrieked the crowd. "The greatest detective in the world," came the answer. "Solid Ivory Spilvins, the man who solved the Riddle of the Hobble or the Harem Skirt's Revenge."

At that moment, Mr. Spilvins himself stepped to the door and surveyed the crowd with his penetrating eyes. A solemn hush fell with a loud crash as the famous detective spoke.

"I am here," he said, "to solve one of the most amazing mysteries the world has ever seen—the Strange Disappearance of the Kick Editor. Last Friday he was alive and well. To-day he is gone—no one knows where. I AM PREPARED TO GIVE ONE BRAND NEW TWO DOLLAR BILL EACH WEEK FOR THE BEST CLUE WHICH WILL AID ME IN UNRAVELING THIS GREAT MYSTERY."

"Address all your communications to S. I. Spilvins, Detective, care of The Citizen Publishing Co., Honesdale, Pa." So saying, the great detective vanished within, while the crowd slowly dispersed each one determined to discover the best clue with which to aid the detective in the solution of the mysterious problem and thus win the reward offered.

(To be Continued.)

1 MAGNOLIA HERE SAVE FOUR LIVES

Mrs. Forman's Tree Only One of Kind in County

IT IS THIRTEEN YEARS OLD AND IS A REGULAR PERFUME FACTORY IN ITSELF.

"People on the Upper Road will say, 'What is it that smells so sweet? It must be Mrs. Forman's tree that is opening.' It scents all around. It's a lovely tree. I think everything of it."

To a reporter of The Citizen, who wearily climbed the stone steps leading from the foot of Fifth street up to Cottage street, (and there are just fifty-two of them in all), on a sultry Friday afternoon in May, to see the only magnolia tree in Honesdale, and the sole specimen in Wayne county, Mrs. Forman's pride in possessing such a lovely exotic plant appeared perfectly pardonable.

He waited until four o'clock to make his way to the hill region of Honesdale, but even before he reached 57 Cottage street, the home of Mrs. Isaac Forman, whose husband, an honored veteran of the Civil war, died less than a year ago, the afternoon breezes wafted to his nostrils the exotic perfume of the blooming southern rhododendron.

When the newspaperman made his mission known, Mrs. Forman modestly told him all about the magnolia, only lamenting the fact that the severe windstorm of the day before had done considerable damage to the tree.

The flowers, she explained, are rather brittle. They are such a sweet-scented flower when they open, she said.

When asked 'how old the magnolia tree was?' she replied, "that this is the thirteenth year; but of course it was such a little bit of a thing for three years that I kept it in the house." "Mr. Forman," she continued, "got it in Bloomsburg. He saw a magnolia tree in bloom there, the first one he ever saw, and he asked if he couldn't have one of the buds, and he jumped up and got a bud. They're red when they're ripe, you know. And he brought it home and planted the seed and that's the only one we ever could raise. "Yes, I have seeds now, and a good many want them if they can only get them, but they're a pretty hard thing to raise. "They open after four o'clock. I see one that's just opening now. There are quite a good many coming up to-night to see it. The flowers only last about four days after they are plucked." Mrs. Forman dropped her work, and she is a very busy woman, doing much plain sewing such as aprons and the like of that, to take the reporter out into her garden and give him a closer view of the tree.

(Continued on Page Five.)

EXPLOSION OF OIL STOVE CAUSES FIERCE BLAZE IN ELMBAD DWELLING.

Shortly after 1 o'clock on Sunday morning Mrs. Hunke, who was visiting her son, Louis Elmbad, in White Mills, was awakened by the odor of burning wood. She rushed into the hall and found that an oil stove used for heating milk for an infant granddaughter had exploded and set fire to the wood work. Her screams awakened her son and his wife whose escape was prevented by the mass of flames. Mr. Elmbad cries for assistance were heard by Mr. Crist who immediately turned in the alarm.

Within five minutes after the alarm had sounded the White Mills fire department had one engine and the hook and ladder at the burning building. The hall by this time was a roaring furnace and Mr. Elmbad and his family had to be taken out through the windows. Owing to the promptness of the men the fire was confined to the hall and the value of the chemical engine was thoroughly tested.

The fire on Sunday morning was the first in White Mills since organization of the fire department. Their perfect discipline and promptness saved White Mills from a very destructive fire. The people of the town are highly elated over their good showing and nothing but words of praise can be heard on all sides.

Death of Eben F. Sherwood.

Eben F. Sherwood, aged 21 years, 11 months and 10 days, died last Tuesday forenoon. He was born at Equinunk, Pa., June 13, 1889, and was a son of the late William F. Sherwood. He graduated from Hancock High school in the class of 1908, and was one of the brightest and most intellectual to graduate from that institution in recent years. His dominating ambition was to become a lawyer, and with that end in view he matriculated in Yale Law school in the fall of 1908. But in December, 1909, because of his old ailment, diabetes, he was compelled to leave school. During the summer of 1910, as his health permitted, he continued his studies in the law office of L. G. Carpenter. Last fall he entered the Albany Law school but was again obliged to relinquish his studies in December and return to Hancock. In February last he entered a sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich., for a course of treatment. Apparently his condition seemed to improve, and he returned home on May 5. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Elias Van Steenburg, at whose home he died, and one sister, Mrs. Marvin Hall, Equinunk. The funeral service will be held in the Methodist church Saturday forenoon at 10:45, and his remains taken to Equinunk for burial.

Remember the two ball games to-morrow. WE WILL WIN.