



69th YEAR -- NO. 74

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1911.

PRICES 2 CENTS

State Library

FIRST DEPOSIT  
IN POSTAL BANKReporter Squanders Whole  
of Ten Cents on Savings  
Card

It was a rainy, cold, disagreeable unlucky Friday morning. To add to the discomfort of the impudent reporter he was financially embarrassed, strapped, dead broke, bankrupt.

To make matters still worse, the "ghost" wouldn't walk until the morrow, and Saturday, worse luck, was the newspaper man's birthday.

Dull and raw September had followed in the wake of a spendthrift Summer. Winter was coming on apace. Rainy, not to say snowy, days were sure to come.

"Ha! An idea," breathed the reporter, with clenched fist, to himself. "I'll open a savings account with the government. I'll never be able to raise \$1 to start an account with one of the local banks, so I'll deposit my superfluous cash with the government. It's sure to be in safe hands then."

Horrors! A hasty search of his pockets revealed nothing but a bunch of keys, and a pocket of unpaid bills. What to do? A sudden inspiration. "I'll ask the boss for dime, trusting to luck to raise the ten cents, and repay him."

"Give him ten cents," the managing editor obligingly told the short-hand girl.

Equipped with the wherewithal, one lone dime, dated 1908, and purfing a fragrant Hayanna, which he had received just a few moments before from one of the thousand and one Primary candidates, the reporter breezed along to the Postoffice.

"For how small an amount can I open an account?" he asked Eben Keen at the stamp window.

"For \$1," he was told.

"Can't I open an account for ten cents?" despairingly queried the reporter.

"You can buy a card for ten cents," said Mr. Keen. "When you get the card full you deposit it and get a certificate. It doesn't open an account, unless it's a \$1."

Thinking that the reporter was only asking for information, Mr. Keen returned to his onerous duties of sorting the morning mail.

The Citizen man was patient. His patience was finally rewarded by Miss Margaret Griffin's coming to the stamp window, and asking him what he wanted.

To her he confided his burning desire to bank with the government. She hastened to the rear of the office, and returned, in a moment, with a printed slip.

"Have you one of those information slips?" she asked. He hadn't. "I can give you one," she continued, handing him a four-page leaflet.

"Why, I don't know," she resumed. "The Banks seem to think it's a detriment to them. We deposit in one of the local banks every day. The idea of the Department is to get money out that's hoarded up, don't you know. This will give you quite a little information. Come over to the other window, please."

The reporter meekly walked over to the money order window. There he found Captain Carroll J. Kelley, of the gallant Thirteenth, to whom he said, "I want to exchange ten cents for one of those cards."

"Yes, sir," politely acquiesced the Captain.

Then he explained the ins and outs of this new wrinkle. "Why," he said, "you buy stamps and put them on there until you get ten. Then you get a certificate of deposit."

"I guess that's the first one I know of," said the Captain when asked by the newspaperman whether others had done as he was going to do.

"How many accounts have been opened?"

"One account. Oh it'll take time. It may work. In some places it works. We're not against the banks. This is after the money the people have stored away. Lots of people are afraid of banks. It may be a success and it may not be a success. The Independent is wrong when it thinks we are against the banks."

"I can't tell you who the first depositor is. You can sell that card to somebody else if you want to. It isn't redeemable until you have ten stamps on there."

"After you have that full you get a certificate of deposit. They run from \$1 to \$100. You have to give your age then, your address, occupation, residence, birth, date of birth, race or color, father's name, mother's Christian or given name, and your signature."

"It draws two per cent. interest. Then you can exchange those for government bonds, by making application fifteen days before July 1 and January 1."

"Next, please! Yes, we have special delivery stamps!"

Clutching the coveted deposit card to his breast, the reporter left Uncle Sam's local headquarters, and was fortunate enough to run across the first depositor.

Chester A. Garrett, a rising young barrister of the Maple City, holds the proud honor of being the first depositor in the Honesdale branch of the U. S. Government Postal Savings Bank. He was richer than the reporter. He had a dollar. The Government has it now. But, goodness me, on September 15, 1912, he'll draw two cents interest on his simon-leon!

Train Rowdies  
Get Warning

Francis McNamara, of Hawley, and Lieutenant of Erie Police Guy Ralph, of Dunmore, appeared before Squire Robert A. Smith, Friday morning, where the former paid the costs amounting to \$6.85 growing out of a charge based on a complaint sworn out against his adopted son, William, who, it is alleged, looked too long upon the wine when it was red at the metropolis of Lackawaxen last Sunday, and as a result made Rome howl, when he boarded the Erie train for home in the evening.

It is alleged that he insulted Conductor Charles Lord and a number of the passengers on the train, and a warrant sworn out by Detective Ralph was issued charging him with drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

Lieutenant Ralph and Deputy Constable P. J. Moran, Honesdale, spent considerable time in Hawley the first of the week, in an effort to apprehend young McNamara, but the bird, getting wind of their intentions, had flown.

Monday night he hired a horse and buggy, and lit out for York State to escape arrest.

His father, who settled the charges against his adopted son, who is only nineteen, declared that he would send after him, and Lieutenant Ralph announced that he would not push the case.

It is expected that this amicable adjustment of a serious matter will have a salutary effect upon other Hawley and Honesdale youths who make the lives of passengers miserable by their reprehensible actions on Erie trains.

To young McNamara's credit, it is said, that this is his first offence. It was the old story of evil companionship corrupting good morals.

## WITH HUMAN INTELLIGENCE.

"Ned," one of the express company's delivery horses, is certainly a knowing animal. His driver daily backs him up to the track on north side of the depot to receive express from the afternoon Erie train. Friday afternoon the driver alighted from the wagon before the accustomed turn was made. The horse, unaided by his driver, made the turn, backed up to the track and stopped. He then turned its head, apparently to see if it was too near to the track. His horse sense evidently told him that he was too close as he stepped ahead a short distance and then stopped. The horse then shook his head with an air of satisfaction.

## COURT NOTES.

Saturday, September 16, Leonard Barkley was appointed Judge of election for the election district No. 4 of Damascus township, by the Court.

On the same day, Judge Searle appointed Clarence Pennell Judge of Election of Paupack township. Both appointments were made on petitions, stating vacancies, and praying for the appointment of the above-named.

## BOY BREAKS HIS ARM.

Master Russell, the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Decker, High street, while out chestnutting, Saturday afternoon, in a field on the hill, fell from a lofty chestnut tree and broke his right arm in two places. Dr. F. B. Powell was summoned and set the broken member, making his youthful patient as comfortable as possible.

## GOVERNOR'S DAY IN HONESDALE.

The chairmen of the different committees who have in charge the dedication of the new \$30,000 State armory met Monday evening and organized by electing J. D. Weston, chairman and E. B. Callaway, secretary. All members reported and expressed a willingness to do all they could to make Governor's Day one of the most auspicious occasions ever held in Honesdale.

Governor John K. Tener and staff, Major General C. B. Dougherty, General Thos. J. Stewart, Col. L. A. Watres and Col. F. W. Stillwell will be in Honesdale Governor's Day, when it is expected there will be more people here than during Old Home Week days. Col. Stillwell claims that a good representation of the Thirteenth Regiment of Scranton expects to attend the dedication and participate in the festivities of the day. The Yunger Maeneheror, Scranton, express a desire to attend to honor their member, Mr. Woelker, who was the contractor that built the Republic of Columbia.

There we met the U. S. Consul, Mr. Trout, who took fifteen of us American passengers in his auto truck to the plantation of San Pedro, where Simon Bolivar, the liberator of five South American Republics died. We took a 40-mile inland trip to the old Spanish town of Seneca, and rode through a 23-mile long banana plantation. After three days we started on the return trip, loaded with bananas, 28,000 stems. We passed the west side of Cuba by daylight.

"We travelled the entire length of the Isthmus both ways," said Mr. Blumenthal. "We didn't see a mosquito during our entire stay. From Colon we went down to Santa Marta, Republic of Columbia.

"There we met the U. S. Consul, Mr. Trout, who took fifteen of us American passengers in his auto truck to the plantation of San Pedro, where Simon Bolivar, the liberator of five South American Republics died. We took a 40-mile inland trip to the old Spanish town of Seneca, and rode through a 23-mile long banana plantation. After three days we started on the return trip, loaded with bananas, 28,000 stems. We passed the west side of Cuba by daylight.

"We can buy cigars in Jamaica at \$2.50 per 100 equal to any of our fifteen-cent cigars in the states. At Gatun, I met about 25 people from York and Lancaster.

"I spoke to people about Mayor Jadwin in the Gatun district. Everybody spoke very highly of him. He made a great many friends while at the Isthmus. There's a great many people said they were sorry he left.

"I used American money all the way through. In Panama our American dollar is worth \$2. In Colombia, our \$1 is worth 100 Columbian dollars.

"There's a brewery at Balboa. They make very nice beer which sells at ten cents a glass. In Santa Marta club I bought a bottle of Muencher for 45 cents.

"At the hotels throughout the smaller villages, they charge 50 cents a meal. At Tivoli, Panama, it's \$1 a meal. The rooms are fine, and the

WOULDN'T LIKE TO  
LIVE IN PANAMAMessrs. Blumenthal and  
Taeubner had a Fine  
Trip

SAW EVERYTHING WORTH SEEING.—CANAL GOVT. FORTS, CONSULS AND BREWERY.

Leopold Blumenthal, the popular manager of Katz Brothers store, and Albert R. Taeubner, the well-known Main street hotel man, Honesdale, returned home Saturday evening from a pleasant vacation trip to the Panama Canal Zone.

When seen at the Hotel Wayne, by a Citizen man, Mr. Blumenthal gave an interesting account of their journey.

"Would you like to live in Panama?" he was asked.

"No, sir," replied Mr. Blumenthal. "Too many colored people to suit me."

Neither Mr. Blumenthal nor Mr. Taeubner were seasick, although their vessel, the Almirante, one of the United Fruit steamers, ran into a storm the second day out, which lasted from Friday afternoon until early Sunday morning. The vessel lost 150 miles through the gale, and some of the machinery was damaged.

The steamship was stopped in mid-sea, Sunday morning, to repair the damage, which operation consumed only forty-five minutes.

They left New York harbor Thursday afternoon, August 24. This, according to Mr. Blumenthal, is the way they spent the first afternoon on shipboard:

"We smoked until 5 o'clock. We ate dinner at 6. We smoked and talked until 9:30; when we retired to the smoking room, where we smoked until 11:30 p. m."

Tuesday afternoon they landed in Kingston, Jamaica, where they remained until the following day. They went around and inspected the town, and found several wrecks remaining from the earthquake of three years ago. The population of Kingston is 75,000, 10,000 of which are white and the rest colored. "They have very nice streets and very large department stores," said Mr. Blumenthal.

The factory would employ about one hundred people, seventy-five of whom would be men. It is hoped to have the plant in operation within sixty days.

It is the purpose of the project to have a daily output of eighty dozen shoes, or an annual value of \$232,000, leaving an estimated net profit of \$25,000.

Another Firm to  
Leave Town?

It appears, according to the Scranton Tribune-Republican, in a statement made to the Scranton Board of Trade that the Honesdale Footwear company, of which W. H. Krantz is president and founder, contemplates moving from Honesdale to Scranton. The offer, in effect, is as follows:

Mr. Krantz estimated that the corporation should be provided with a cash working capital of \$65,000. The stock subscriptions should reach \$100,000, \$35,000 of which would be used for the purchase of equipment and the plant, and allowing for the raw material on which to start operations.

Mr. Krantz offers to take over \$5,000 cash subscriptions; for J. B. Shannon, of Honesdale, also connected with the Honesdale Footwear company, he speaks for \$5,000 cash subscriptions, and for himself asks that \$10,000 worth of stock be set aside to be paid for at the rate of \$1,000 per year. He suggests a salary for himself of \$3,000 for the first five years.

In all probability the plant, which now seems assured, will be located in the building vacated by the Lackawanna Iron and Steel company on Pear street, South Scranton, for which a rental of \$80 per month has been asked by the owners, with a privilege of purchase for \$8,500.

Speaking for himself as part owner of the property, and assuming that his partners would be agreeable to the proposition, George Wahl offered to take out the purchase price in stock of the company.

Mr. Krantz is an experienced shoe manufacturer, having founded the Honesdale Shoe company twenty-three years ago. Three years ago he resigned from that concern and started the Honesdale Footwear company, where he manufactures shoes, women's and children's shoes. The corps of salesmen he now employs, he says, would also offer the product of the Scranton factory to the market.

The factory would employ about one hundred people, seventy-five of whom would be men. It is hoped to have the plant in operation within sixty days.

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## THAT CONCRETE BRIDGE.

On September 15, 1911, W. H. Tingley, A. J. Cosgriff, J. E. Courtney, solicitor, and W. H. Foster, prothonotary, of Susquehanna county, J. E. Mandeville, J. K. Hornbeck, commissioners, and George P. Ross, clerk, of Wayne county, convened at Forest City to open the bids and to award the contract for the construction of a concrete arch bridge over the Lackawanna river at that place. Mr. Tingley was chosen president of the joint board and George P. Ross, clerk.

There they inspected the entrance to the harbor on the Atlantic side, and the entrance to the canal, which is finished on the Atlantic side. The canal runs up seven miles to Gatun dam lock. They looked over the location for the dam, visited Culebra Cut, and took the train for Panama, where they stopped at the Hotel Tivoli, which is run by the United States government.

There they hired a car to drive around Panama. They drove down to the Bay of Panama, which is on the Pacific side, and down through Balboa, where the canal enters from the Pacific ocean. The entrance to the canal, on the Pacific side, is completed and the government has recently commenced to erect fortifications there.

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P. T. McGowan & Sons—Mandeville's plans, lump sum, \$12,995, extra concrete, \$10 per cubic yard, no filling over the arch, no reinforcement. Second plans—\$9.41 per cubic yard, one foot fill over arch.

G. E. Scott—Lump, \$12,000. \$6.95 per cubic yard. If foundations go deeper than two feet, extra excavation, \$1.25 per cubic yard if wet, 50 cents if dry, reinforcing steel, 4 cents per pound. Start work at once and will complete in 60 days.

Thomas W. Haines—As per plans and specifications, \$13,997. \$7.00 per cubic yard for extra concrete.

Forre Concrete Co.—\$19,862; extra concrete, \$11 per cubic yard. Begin immediately and complete in 60 days.

After considerable discussion, the bid of G. E. Scott was considered the lowest and best bid, and on motion of Mr. Mandeville, seconded by Mr. Cosgriff, the contract was awarded to Mr. Scott.

Mr. Scott's home is in Pittsburgh, but he is employed in building a round house and other improvements for the D. & H. at Carbondale. He has ample machinery for the work and it is believed that he will give the two counties a first-class job.

Rates are the same as the meals. Employees of the canal pay half price.

"Tips are expected at all Spanish hotels. At Kingston, Jamaica, we stayed at the Myrtle Hotel. The rates were \$5 a day.

"There are some very refined white people in Central America, but the color line is entirely broken and people are intermarried to such an extent that in some families children are to be seen of either color.

"From the deck of the boat at Santa Marta we fished, using beef as bait, and caught 25 to 50-pound fish.

"I gained in weight. I would advise any American citizen by all means to see the construction of