

DEATHS

MRS. WILLIAM KLINGER, 56,
AFTER LONG ILLNESS

North Branch, Oct. 6.—Anna Louise Tietjen, wife of William Klinger of this place, died at her home Sept. 30, after a long illness, during which she underwent a couple operations. She was 56 years of age on Sept. 15.

The funeral was held on Monday afternoon, with a service by Pastor Straub in the Reformed church, and interment by Kelley in the cemetery here.

Mrs. Klinger was born in Hoboken, the daughter of Henry Tietjen and Meta Schaefer, natives of Germany, and when she was married thirty-three years ago she came to North Branch to make her home. She was an active member of the Reformed church and Frauen Verein.

Surviving besides her husband are a daughter, Meta, wife of Christian Fischer of West New York; a son, William of Binghamton, and two brothers—Otto Tietjen of Jersey City and Henry of Walton.

WILLIAM LENDRUM
DIES IN BROOKLYN

Word was received here Tuesday of the death of William Lendrum at his home at 1498 East 98 street, Brooklyn. Mr. Lendrum first became known here when he came for his health when the Groutens ran the old Jeffersonville House. After recuperating he ran the hotel barroom for a time, and then returned to Brooklyn, where he went on the police force and served until his retirement several years ago. Since then he and his wife lived here a couple years. The funeral was held on Saturday.

Mrs. George Reischmann.

Catherine Elizabeth, widow of George M. Reischmann of 250 E. 127th street, Brooklyn, died Oct. 2 at the home of her daughter Lillian, wife of Arch Hertenstein, in Nashville, Tenn., where she had been spending her winters since the death of her husband several years ago. The funeral was held from the Brooklyn home yesterday, with a solemn requiem mass at Holy Martyrs' church. Surviving are the daughter and a son, George M. of Brooklyn. The family were former summer vacationers in Jeffersonville and vicinity for many years.

Mrs. Louis Ferguson.

Helen, wife of Louis Ferguson of Long Eddy, died at the Rochester state hospital Sept. 30, aged 38 years. A year ago Mrs. Ferguson fell off a ledge of rocks and sustained a fractured spine; she had been unable to walk since.

Burial was at Long Eddy Monday by Undertaker Kelley, after a service at St. Patrick's church.

Mrs. Ferguson was born in New York, a daughter of John Heigman, and was married about sixteen years ago. She leaves her husband and a daughter Marilyn of Deposit; also a brother and six sisters.

Mrs. Andrew LaPolt.

Margaret May VanTyle, wife of Andrew LaPolt of White Lake, died at a Monticello hospital Oct. 4, aged 64 years. Burial was in Bethel cemetery. Mrs. LaPolt was born in Bethel, a daughter of Samuel VanTyle and Letitia Parker. She leaves her husband, five sons and five daughters; also two brothers—Demmon VanTyle of Weehawken and Samuel of White Lake.

Mrs. George Hipe.

Lillie Devens, wife of George L. Hipe, native of Fosterdale, died at her home in Middletown Oct. 2, in her 64th year. She was a member of St. John's Lutheran church. She leaves her husband, a son, two daughters, two brothers and a sister. She was born at Phillipsport, Sullivan county, where burial was in the family plot.

Mrs. Conrad Kromer.

Mrs. Conrad Kromer, a summer sojourner at the Mansion House in past years, died at her home in Ridgewood, Brooklyn, Sept. 23, and the funeral was held on Saturday. She leaves her husband and two daughters—Mrs. Eleanor Kordes and Mrs. Doris Bierman.

Try a Record Classified Ad.

"DOC JONES" SAYS:



By PAUL B. BROOKS, M.D.
Deputy State Commissioner of Health.

SEX EDUCATION.

A man asked me, here awhile ago, if I believed in "this sex education business." What I told him: I believed in sex education all right, but I didn't necessarily believe in all the "business." It turned out, just as I suspected: he'd seen a pamphlet that he questioned whether it was suitable for youngsters to read—thought it might put ideas in their heads. Well, there's no use kidding ourselves; they're going to get "ideas" anyway. And I'd rather take a chance on most any pamphlet from a reliable source than on the sort of information a lot of 'em 'll get from their usual sources. But the same time those things—it calls for judgment and discretion. What's the best thing to give 'em or tell 'em—it depends on the age of the youngster, for one thing.

Sex education—you know sometimes we can avoid a lot of argument by changing the label on something. I know folks that think they can't take castor oil but if you label it "Oleum Ricini"—they may not like it but they'll get it down. Education on life—that's what sex education amounts to. You can have a string of college degrees as long as the moral law: if you haven't learned the fundamentals of life you aren't educated.

Giving 'em what they need to know about sex—these youngsters—there's two stages. One is before they're old enough to recognize the existence of sex from their own feelings, the other's from that point on. The elementary course—that's when they ought to get the fundamentals—that's a job that requires teaching ability, whether it's the parent or somebody else. If they're ready to graduate from that the advanced course comes easy. Prepared or not they ought to have it—not just as a matter of education but for the protection of their health and safety.

All around us there's neurotics—adults, I mean—that wouldn't be if they'd had the right dope when they were adolescents. They're still worrying about old sex habits and it's done 'em a lot more damage than the habits themselves ever did. And there's boys and girls in college—why, I recall one fellow, his first year in medical college (and his father was a doctor) all he knew about venereal diseases was what he'd picked up from other boys—mostly misinformation. If he'd known more about it he'd have taken less chances. Yes, sir, when sex begins stirring, along about twelve to fourteen or so, it's time they were posted on the dangers and the precautions. Letting 'em go on unprepared—well, what'd we say if they trained a boy a week and sent him over to Italy? Life insurance—that's one thing sex education is.

A Good Motto.

Here is a motto posted in an orderly room, and is good for others as well as soldiers:
A wise old owl sat in an oak;
The more he sat the less he spoke.
The less he spoke the more he heard.
Soldier, be like that wise old bird.

Albert Misner Drops Dead.

Albert Misner, retired O&W engineer of Livingston Manor, dropped dead of a heart attack while at Crystal Lake in the town of Fremont last Sunday. He was 66 years old, and had been in the employ of the O&W fifty-five years. He is survived by his second wife, Martha Parks Lare, and five children from his first wife, Alice Hoffman. He belonged to the Livingston Manor Masons. Burial was on Tuesday at Spring Glen.

America cannot be well off until Europe settles down. And it would be some help also if the home folks would settle up.

WITH THE WACS
AT FT. MCLELLANA Letter From Miss Rose
Brownstein, Former
Teacher Here.

The following letter was received by Miss Elaine Cole of the school faculty from a former teacher, Pvt. Rose G. Brownstein, who is now with the WACS at Ft. McClellan, Ala.:

It's a little over a month that we've been here—a period of pleasant surprises, of transition from a WAC training center to an army post to which we've been assigned, and of readjustment to other WACS who, like us from Ft. Devens, Mass., have come from other posts in Florida, Iowa, Georgia, Kansas, etc. It's been a period of being assigned to a job, of learning the work, and of replacing, those who have had to be released. I'll write more specifically about my work later.

Since I have no way of knowing whether you've been able to share any of the letters written from Ft. McClellan, and I'd like you to "see" the place, let me start from the beginning. The post is one of those pleasant surprises mentioned elsewhere. It's considered one of the loveliest camps in the U.S.—not difficult to believe.

The buildings in the headquarters area have walls of white stucco and roofs of red tiles. Spacious in the size of its rooms, and beautiful, too, the WAC building adds to our comfort immeasurably. The home-like effect in our surroundings is there, but make no mistake in thinking that military conditions are absent from the scene.

We get up at 5:30 during the week, with the exception of two days when we are awakened at 5:00. On those days, in addition to the regular squad detail work usually performed before 8:00, we have periods of drill. You know, after basic training there was such a let-down in the amount of physical activity that we asked for drill. On our first day, we quickly realized to how much of the basic training our bodies had to become readjusted. Although we represent different training centers, we hope soon to be able to drill as a unit once more.

With maid service obviously absent and as obviously unnecessary, it remains for all of us to take part in keeping this place spotless. With a squad of girls for each floor, and one for the outside area, doing the work every morning, what chance for defense have dirt and dust against our elbow grease?

Some of us are working at Post Headquarters, others have taken over jobs at Message Center, Service Club, Station Hospital, Library, Postoffice, Telephone and Telegraph offices, and Signal Corps Unit. Some who had training in Motor Transport School are now driving the huge G. I. buses and station wagons.

You're wondering where in the set-up I fit in. My work is at Post Headquarters in the Morning Report Section, work that is both interesting and worthwhile. It involves a great deal of typing. Another phase of this section deals with the rations for the various organizations on the post, but I haven't had anything to do with that to date. When it comes right down to it, Elaine, whatever we're called upon to do, be it ever so small or big, isn't enough so long as it may help to get this mess finished that much more quickly.

We're starting a recreational program which will include basketball, ping pong, bowling, bridge and glee club, among other interests. If the variety of activities can be indicative of well rounded personalities, we seem to have a plus quantity represented.

It may interest you to know that many of the girls, before going into service, were stenographers, workers in aircraft and other defense jobs, social workers, housewives, telephone operators, radio technicians, and, not to forget, teachers. We also have with us a physiotherapist, a dental hygienist, and a pharmacist.

I was more than curious to know what reasons the girls had for joining up, and what's more, for not taking advantage of the opportunity to go back home when they had the chance. Some have relatives, sweethearts, or husbands in service. Others have no one of their families in this conflict. Some have been working in what they considered non-essential jobs. Others felt justified in considering their feel-

St. George's Church

(From page three)

day. The remainder of the day Father Delveaux used in entertaining his friends and helpers in games involving feats of strength. Philip Bietz and Louis P. Faubel, two of the non-Catholic helpers at the bee, have told me in detail about this day. They report two stunts used by Father Delveaux on that afternoon. One was to have one man shoulder another lifted from a prone position—the man to be lifted was to completely relax so he would bend at every joint. Father Delveaux could shoulder every man present with one exception. This was John Beck, father of the present merchant, and who was actually a small man. Another stunt, which only Father Delveaux was able to do and which astonished the group in his great strength, was for him to get in a sitting position, place his hands with palms up on his shoulders, have a man stand on the palms of his hands and then Fr. Delveaux would rise to a standing position and extend his hands above his head, holding the man above him. Mr. Bietz and Mr. Faubel expressed great admiration for Father Delveaux. Editor Lieb tells me that when he was a lad in his early teens he did chores around Charlie Homer's Eagle Hotel, where Fr. Delveaux frequently stayed over night, and that many an evening the priest and young lad put their skill at billiards against each other, with the honors being about evenly divided. It was Fr. Delveaux who promoted the outdoor church picnics, and his Oberburg (Dutch-town) picnic came to be a classic event.

Father Delveaux added a schoolroom on the back of the church. Here he met the children for religious instruction. He also organized a private school for the community under a Dr. Ritter, who met his pupils in this church schoolroom. Charles Schmidt of this village told me of Dr. Ritter and his private school. Mr. Schmidt was one of his pupils and studied the German language.

Few Catholic priests were as well and favorably known over the countryside by all persons as Father Delveaux. One of his warm friends was Rev. Samuel Muery, who served as a Protestant minister in several churches for a period of thirty-five years. Tradition states that the two had known each other in Europe. A brother of Father Delveaux married a Lowe girl of North Branch.

Father Delveaux moved from here to a large church in New York city, where he used his remarkable talents for many many years. When an old man he met with an accident as he was about to board a trolley car which required the amputation of his foot. As he was carried away after the accident, he assumed all the blame for the accident and asked repeatedly that no blame be placed on the motorman. This act displayed his gracious and self-sacrificing character.

Father William Eckert followed Father Delveaux in 1888, and Father Michael J. Reinhardt followed in 1891.

(To be continued)

ings simply patriotic. But, in discussing our reasons, all of us felt that it could be put down in the same words. We wanted to do whatever we could do to help get this war finished more quickly, to bring families and friends together again, to be able to work and live in times of peace, and to help in the rehabilitation problems that are going to face us when the fighting is ended. Yes, these girls spoke sincerely—and they represent states from California, across to Virginia, and from Wisconsin to Texas.

CARD OF THANKS.—The family of the late Mrs. William Klinger wish to thank all neighbors and friends for the services and sympathies extended them in their bereavement.

JURY NOTICE.

State of New York, Sullivan County Clerk's Office, ss.:
Notice is hereby given that a panel of Trial Jurors to serve at a Trial Term of the County Court to be held at the court house in Monticello on the 1st day of November, 1943, will be drawn at this office at 10 o'clock a.m. on the 18th day of October, 1943.
Dated October 4, 1943.
J. Bruce Lindsley,
County Clerk.

Past Preserved in Ice

A Russian scientist dug through 50 feet of ice, near the foot of the Altai mountains of Siberia, and uncovered a stable of logs and planks hewn by Bronze age axes. In the stable were found the well-preserved bodies of ten horses, saddled and bridled.

NOTICE OF TAXES.

Notice is hereby given that the annual school tax roll and warrant of Jeffersonville Central School District No. 1, Towns of Callicoon, Delaware, Bethel, Cocheton, Fremont and Liberty, Sullivan County, N. Y., has been left with the undersigned for the collection of the taxes therein levied.

Beginning September 27, I will receive taxes at one percent for thirty days. Thereafter 5% will be added. Taxes may be paid as follows:

October 11 and 23, at Harry Schuler's Hotel.

October 13, at Fischer's Store, Fosterdale.

October 16, at Fred Schwenger's Gas Station, Kenosza Lake.

October 18, at Theodore Maltby's Home, Hurd.

October 20, at Bucky's Inn, Jeffersonville.

Hours from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. All other times at my home.

Taxes not paid by November 25, 1943, will be returned to the County Treasurer.

Dated September 27, 1943.
Elsie Soule, Collector,
Jeffersonville, N. Y.

NOTICE OF LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given that License HL-1467 has been issued to the undersigned to sell beer, wines and liquors on Route 52, Kenosza Lake, Sullivan county, N.Y., at retail for on premises consumption, under the Alcoholic Beverage Control Law.

Harold D. Sims,
Kenosza Lake, N.Y., Oct. 5, 1943.

MORTGAGE SALE

STATE OF NEW YORK
SUPREME COURT
COUNTY OF SULLIVAN

MRS. BARBARA KNISE,

Plaintiff,
-against-

FRANK KNACK, HENRY KNACK,
FREDERICK KNACK JR.,
GEORGE KNACK, MINNIE E.
TURNER, ALFRED A. KNACK,
ELMER C. KNACK, MARGARET
G. ENGERT, as Commissioner of
Public Welfare of the Sullivan
County Public Welfare District,
THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE
OF NEW YORK, POWER CITY
TRUST COMPANY and SILBER-
BERGS INC.,

Defendants.

In pursuance of a judgment of foreclosure and sale, made and entered in the above entitled action, bearing date the 24th day of September, 1943 and entered in the Sullivan County Clerk's office on the 27th day of September, 1943, I, William Deckelman, the undersigned Referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction at the front door of the Law Office of Henry F. Gardner at Callicoon, N. Y., on the

12th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1943,
at 2 o'clock in the afternoon,
Eastern War Time,

the premises described in said judgment, as follows:

All that tract or parcel of land, situate in the Town of Callicoon, County of Sullivan and State of New York, in the village of North Branch, and bounded as follows:

Northerly by the lot now owned by O. B. Anderson; easterly by the lot owned by William Euker and westerly by the public highway leading to Callicoon Depot, being a lot of fifty feet wide and about one hundred and fifty feet deep from the center of said public highway.

Being the same premises described in a deed, made and executed by Josephine Hartmann and George Hartmann to Arthur Hartmann, on the 25th day of July, 1910 and recorded in the Sullivan County Clerk's office on the 27th day of July, 1910, in Liber of Deeds No. 162, at Page 288; and being the same premises described in a deed from Arthur Hartmann and wife to Fred Knack, dated December 11, 1922 and recorded in the Sullivan County Clerk's office March 1, 1923 in Liber 223 of Deeds at page 589.

Dated at Callicoon, N. Y., September 27, 1943.

WILLIAM DECKELMAN,
Referee.

HENRY F. GARDNER,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
Callicoon, N. Y.

WILLIAM G. BIRMINGHAM
Attorney for Welfare Commissioner,
Liberty, N. Y.

NATHANIEL L. GOLDSTEIN,
Attorney General for the People,
Albany, N. Y.
DUDLEY, GRAY, PHELPS & GRAY,
Attorneys for Certain Defen-
dants,
United Office Bldg.,
Niagara Falls, N. Y.