

ball fame,—“Red” Grange; Matt and Jim Fogarty, Eddie Dunn, Owen and Frank McCann, Collin D. MacGillory, John McEwen, Bert Meyers, Jim Wallace, Jack Rourk, Pirtle, Joe Eishenbauch, Harry and Joe Miller, Charlie Bachman, Howard Bush, Peter Creighton, “Short Hughie” Dewar, Al Richardson, Jack McDugle, Bob Dewar, Jud Rogers, Joe Morgan, Bill and Fred Buckingham, Billy Lebo, Tom Swift, Jack Kirk, Joe and Nick Ambs, Jud Boyles, Roy, Al Had, Jess and Charley Chilson, Bill and Charley Morean and shades of “hicks” flitting into high lights of memory too shadowy to be identified.

The politicians; Honest Lyman B. Speaker, who gave much and received little at the hands of his party with Elmer Mecum, Chas. Haas, Jim Keefe, Sam McBride and John Speaker upholding the principles of Democracy with “Dock” Christian, “Dock” Gamble, Aaron Lewis, Gus Ludy, Will Harrison, Walt Hoffman, Ed Darby, and Sam Galough, equally aggressive in their support of the G. O. P.

Give place to three men without whom Hills Grove would not have been complete: Jacob Galough, carpenter and master Christian gentleman, August Braunbeck, nature's nobleman, ready with hand and purse to help in time of need, and William Moulthrop, scholarly, quiet and dignified, ready with wise counsel, a teacher of Men's Bible class and one of God's good men.

From dreams, however happy, there is an awakening and ere the spell of this reverie is broken, a resolution should be made to visit again the mountains and valley that change not, and here clasp the kindly hands of friends and unite hearts with those spiritual presences, who gave their benediction when neighbors of the long ago come together and recall the past.

“And memories of the past march as it were in review before our minds.”

HORSES! HORSES!! HORSES!!! (By Harry H. Greene)

Reconstructing past scenes and happenings in the valley of the Loyalsock, no one could leave horses out of the picture or miss heading the list with Robert McEwen's old Lee; a super-horse, whose cream glossy coat, dark brown dapples, silver mane and tail made for striking beauty that would have made him famous locally without his kindly disposition, and human intelligence. In a matchless record of endurance covering twenty-five years, with seventeen log drives to his credit, he wore out three mates. This type of endurance was something for man and horses to be proud of. It is very doubtful if old Lee's record has ever been duplicated. He weighed 1500 pounds and moved with a snap seldom equalled by a Welsh pony one third as large.

Dennie and Charley were nearly as popular, they were bald-faced browns owned by Henry Holtz-hower and driven by Sam Bunser for many years.

Bill and Barney were beautiful big bays with black points owned by McEwen and driven by Frank Rhoe.

A team of silver tailed creams sold by McEwen to the Williamsport fire department were pets of the city for twenty years.

Thoroughbred Percheron mares owned by Ben Lewis were famous as the mothers of many colts.

Weldy Sadler's old Ned and Fred were last driven by Bert Mapes and Morge and Charley, brown morgans made a name for themselves and their driver, Johnny Boyles.

The red squirrels, Ned and Lady, beautiful sorrels were driven by Ed Molyneux. The nine hundred pound grey mares, which handled loads that fourteen hundred pound teams could not move, were owned by Bobby Rogers. Among John Brey's many horses, the old grey Norman was the outstanding one.

Bill and Sal, dappled browns that won ribbons for years at the county fair were owned by Colonel Biddle. Dock Hoffman owned and drove Sherman and Dan. Mile's Jenkins,