

## NEW SAINT FRANCIS HOSPITAL IS DEDICATED BY CARDINAL HAYES IN PRESENCE OF LARGE CROWD

### Procession Forms in Front of Hotel Mitchell and Marches to St. Mary's Rectory from Which Place Catholic Prelates are Escorted to Building—Address by Cardinal and Public Inspection Follows Ceremonies of Blessing of Structure

St. Francis Hospital was blessed and dedicated yesterday afternoon. At 3:15 the Erie whistles announced the start of the parade. Headed by a platoon of the police with the American Legion carrying their colors and American flags, the special committee proceeded up Front street and down Ball street to Saint Mary's rectory where Cardinal Hayes with other prelates and priests had been the guests of Father Barry. A vast assemblage of people filled the street and crowded the steps of the church while the children were lined up in front of the Home. The fourth degree Knights of Columbus in full regalia stood attention awaiting the appearance of the Cardinal. A burst of applause greeted His Eminence as he appeared in the red robes of his office. The chairman of the reception committee, with his aides, Hon. Horace A. Sheldon, the mayor, Peter C. Rutan, president of the Chamber of Commerce, James Gillinder, president of the Board of Education, Arthur Naylor, Superintendent of Schools, F. R. Salmon, of The Union, D. F. Cook of The Gazette, William H. Chant, chairman of Saint Francis Hospital campaign, passed before the Cardinal to the awaiting automobiles. Saint Mary's Girl Scouts swung in line behind the American Legion while the knights acted as a guard of honor to the Cardinal. At the Mitchell Hotel Mr. Chant stepped out in front of his campaign workers and was followed by the business and professional men of Port Jervis. Many visitors and out of town doctors helped to swell the ranks. The sharp cold did not chill the ardor of the marchers or the immense crowd that awaited them at the new hospital.

At the end of the parade a very pretty and colorful picture was presented as the Cardinal, the monsignori, priests and choir boys in their red, purple, black and white robes, passed into the hospital between double rows of girl scouts, fourth degree knights, and members of the legion in their varied uniforms. A finishing touch was given the picture by the black robed sisters and white gowned nurses that at the entrance awaited their coming.

Vested in mitre and cope, assisted by prelates and priests, and preceded by cross bearer, acolytes and altar boys, His Eminence went through the entire building from cellar to roof invoking the divine blessing on this hospital dedicated to the work of mercy. It was a simple but impressive ceremony.

After the blessing all the people were admitted to the building. They were mighty glad to get into the warm atmosphere after the chilling walk outside. They packed the two long corridors at the conjunction of which had been erected a platform from which they could see and hear the speakers.

Mr. Gregg presented the chairman, Mr. Van Inwegen. Mr. Van Inwegen has, perhaps, never been so happy in his remarks as he was on this occasion. He paid due tribute to the work of hospitalization that has been done in the past in Port Jervis. He recalled the work of Doctor Hunt, praised the care bestowed on patients in Deerpark Sanitarium, and lauded the efforts of the Sisters in old Saint Francis. Now, however, he said, the citizens of Port Jervis has good reason to rejoice that in this modern hospital they have every facility to care for all ailments that may afflict our people.

Mr. Van Inwegen, recalling the recent campaign for funds for the new hospital, assured the Sisters that as the people were in the past so, would they be even more willing in the future to help them in their good works of mercy. With a smile he facetiously requested the Cardinal to explain how the Sisters could build a two hundred and fifty thousand dollar hospital with fifty thousand dollars. He congratulated the Cardinal on the honor the Head of his church had bestowed on a friend so true and generous to the people of Port Jervis.

As the Cardinal ascended the platform he was greeted by enthusiastic applause. He has a fine presence, an endearing smile and a well modulated, pleasing voice. He is a determined and convincing speaker. In answer

to the chairman's question concerning funds he said it was his firm conviction that neither from Washington or Albany could an investigation committee solve the mystery. He hinted that perhaps people would be able to solve the riddle if they realized that those young ladies gave up everything of self that they might with the grace of God do all for others. It was to service rendered perfect by supernatural motives. They saw beyond the suffering of the body the salvation of souls. That only can make service perfect and that is the motive power of the Catholic sisterhood. It is that that prompts so many non-Catholic bodies to request the hospital services of Catholic sisters. Only recently, he said, did a body of Alabama Baptists request the Port Jervis Sisters of St. Francis to open and conduct a hospital in their state. He provoked a burst of laughter when he jokingly remarked: "You Baptists wish to be Catholics when sick, but when well again, you are Baptists again." Then seriously he said: "We may differ in matters of belief; we may hold opposite political views, but there is one thing in which we should be and are undoubtedly united, and that is hospitalization. Suffering unites us and alleviation of suffering endears us one to the other. May God bless those who have helped and pour down in abundance that same blessing on future helpers of the same work."

After the Cardinal's address, the people were shown through the hospital and all expressed in enthusiastic terms their surprise and admiration. Father Barry and his assistant, Father McCarney, are to be congratulated on the success of the day's program.

The visiting clergymen were Rt. Rev. John Brady, Rt. Rev. Vincent Arcese, Rt. Rev. Stephen Donahue, Very Rev. Dean Cushman, Rev. Connel McHugh, Rev. Anthony Finnerty, Rev. Joseph O'Connor and Rev. Gulielmus Particeps.

St. Francis Hospital is a three story brick structure with basement, situated on the property on East Main street, that was once the home of Judge O. P. Howell. It really consists of two parts: the one in front, which is divided by what will be known as the front corridor, and a wing on the northeast side, which also has a corridor running through its center. The structure is built mostly of brick, iron, steel and concrete and is as fine proof as modern invention can make it. The arrangement of the corridors and the rooms are practically the same on every floor although different uses are made of the rooms. The general appearance shows that the architect had in mind those things that promote efficiency in hospital management, and those conditions that create an environment that helps the sick and the injured to get well. The general appearance shows good workmanship by the skilled artisans, whom the contractors had in their employ. At the southern end of the front corridor on each floor is a well built fire escape.

A visitor is not only favorably impressed with structural conditions of the hospital, but with the many arrangements that facilitate the daily routine and the modern hospital equipment. For instance, on every floor there is an office for the general nurse in charge of that floor, and if a patient in the private rooms or the wards wishes attention, all he has to do is to press a button alongside of his bed. The call is registered in the nurse's office and prompt attention can be given. An elevator and dumb waiter from the ground to the top floor are great conveniences and so is that long shut down which washing for the laundry can be thrown to the laundry.

The furnishings in the rooms are all of iron and in soft restful colors, some putty, some brown, some shades of green and Biltmore blue. The Sisters have consulted the most competent authorities on the effect of coloring in the sick room and equipped their building accordingly. Again, the Ford bed is a feature of this institution. Some time ago, Henry Ford was interested in a hospital and he asked manufacturers to design the best bed that they could think of for the sick (Continued to page eight)

WINSTON CHURCHILL AS HE LEFT PALACE AFTER GETTING SEAL OF OFFICE



Mr. Churchill is pictured here leaving Buckingham Palace after receiving his seal of office from King George. He had presented himself at the treasury and was being received officially as Chancellor of the Exchequer by his departmental chiefs.

## HUNTER DIES OF INJURIES

Frederick Joseph Horn, who was seriously wounded last Saturday while hunting on the property of Mrs. Ermburst at Kenoska ake, died at the Deerpark Sanitarium Monday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock of septic peritonitis. Mr. Horn was shot in the back with a full charge of number six shot which punctured his intestines.

The body was taken in charge by Undertaker F. H. Porter and shipped to his home in Hempstead, L. I. today. Deceased was in the mercantile business and a partner with Charles E. Hunt. He is survived by his wife and one son. The son Frederick J. Jr., was with his father on the hunting trip when the fatal shooting occurred.

## POTATOES TAKE SUDDEN DROP

Potatoes took a sudden drop this morning. The drop was not in price but from a truck on which they were being transported from the Erie freight house to the wholesaler. Sam Reinert, the efficient drayman about this city, was about to cross Pike St. from the blind end of Ball street while on his way from the freight house, with his truck load of spuds. The delivery truck of Swinton and Co was traveling down Pike street. Both machines met at the junction of the two streets and the result was, several bushels of spuds scattered about the street. Neither machine was damaged to any extent, neither driver was injured. The Swinton truck was slightly damaged on the left side.

Tragic tales of the storm have begun to drift into news channels. A large skipper died of exposure at the end of a rope, which was hauling him to safety. A wealthy man frozen in his automobile in a garage and died. A poor man froze to death in a tenement, while a son looked for work. Scores of fishermen and rum runners, caught in the gale, abandoned their sinking small craft and were rescued by coast guards, cutters and police tugs.

## Blind Minnesota Congressman Who Defeated Magnus Johnson for Senate, His Wife and Son



Thomas D. Schall, Republican, beat Johnson, Farm-Labor candidate to succeed himself in the United States Senate, finishing a hard fight with a plurality of 20,000. The Senator-elect and Mrs. Schall are shown above with their son, Richard, nine years old.

## SUICIDE OF 10 MONTHS IS FOUND NEAR STONE WALL

### Skeleton in Sitting Position With Empty Revolver Along Side

Honesdale, Nov. 18.—On Saturday the remains of John DeBruen, who had been missing since last January, were found in a sitting position near a wall of an open lot about one and a half miles south of Waymart, near Keen's pond. Dickerson City men engaged in hunting came across the skeleton of DeBruen and notified the authorities with the result that an inquest was held by T. L. Medland, justice of the peace. The jury returned a verdict that the man came to his death by suicide, a 32 calibre revolver with two empty shells having been found at his side. A check book on an Elizabeth, N. J. bank was discovered in pocket of his top coat and his clothing also identified the man.

It appears that DeBruen came from Elizabeth, N. J. about three years ago and a year later was married to Rose, daughter of Wm. Kizer, employed at the Hubbard Stock Farm. Prior to coming to Waymart, DeBruen is said to have received a windfall from relatives and he did not do much work after his marriage. Last winter with others he was apprehended for illegal fishing and he furnished check to keep from going to jail. Later it was learned that there were no funds in the Elizabeth bank to meet it and a constable was sent to bring him in. When the officers arrived at the house DeBruen made a get away and from that time he was not seen again. In the lot where the body was found had been cut during the summer and it seemed odd that the discovery had not been made before because the only thing that was near the remains was a little brush and a shrub.

DeBruen was 38 years of age and is survived by his wife and a child. The funeral will be held at Waymart Tuesday and burial made in Canaan cemetery.

## HEAVY TOLL OF GREAT GALE

New York, Nov. 18.—Leaving in its path a mounting toll of death and disaster, the great gale, which for forty-eight hours held the seaboard in an icy grip, appeared today to have swept out to sea. Ten are known dead, many missing, huge property losses to shipping and wholesale damage ashore constituted the toll in this section.

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## CITY PAYS ITS TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF MR. NEARPASS

### Business Places Close, Flags at Half Mast—Large Attendance at Services at Deerpark Reformed Church—Beautiful Eulogy by Rev. William V. Berg

## TRANSPORTATION SERVICE STOPPED

The early morning rush of workers from Sparrowbush, West End Tri-States and Matamoros was severely hampered this morning for the lack of transportation. The employees of the glass works, silver works, silk mills, Erie shops and other manufacturing plants were late to their work. Some had to walk a considerable distance while others were fortunate enough to get lifts by the drivers of automobiles.

All this inconvenience was caused by the Port Jervis Traction Company and the Port Jervis Transit Co. Inc., by discontinuing their trolley and bus service. As was stated in yesterday's Gazette both these companies had filed petitions of bankruptcy. When the trolley cars and buses were put away at the completion of the day last night, they were put away to stay this morning when the employees went to the car barn and the garage to take their usual runs, they were informed that the two companies had ceased operations. This was of course a complete surprise to the men and they were thrown out of work without another position in sight.

High school students from Mill Hill and Sparrowbush after awaiting for the trolley that did not show up, were compelled to walk. They made the trip to this city by the way of the Berme Road. Besides inconveniencing these many daily users of either the trolley or bus, the ceasing of operation throws 10 employees out of work. These employees are divided as follows: three men in the car barn where repairs are made, four motormen, two bus drivers and a watchman at the Ball street crossing where the trolley crosses the O. and W. Railroad.

Harry T. Christ of Middletown has been appointed receiver for the two transportation companies.

## GOV. SMITH MAY HAVE GOUT

French Lick, Ind., Nov. 18.—Governor Smith, of New York, here for rest, is confined to his room here with a swollen foot which he considers the aftermath of an eighteen hole golf day he had been playing. Members of the party diagnosed the ailment as incipient gout.

## WOMAN BURNED IN FURNACE

Columbus, Ohio, Nov. 18.—County Prosecutor King was today investigating the death late yesterday of Mrs. Addie Sheatsley, fifty, wife of Rev. C. V. Sheatsley, pastor of Christ Lutheran Church, at Bealeys, whose charred ashes were taken from the furnace in the Sheatsley home. Last midnight the prosecutor declared it impossible for the woman to have committed suicide by crawling into furnace and closing door behind her as the coroner's verdict said. The remains of the body and pieces of jewelry were found in the frebied by the pastor when he returned home after a short absence.

## PATRIOTISM DAY EDUCATION WEEK

Without popular education no government which rests upon popular action can long endure. The people must be schooled in the knowledge, and if possible, the virtues upon which the maintenance and success of free institutions depend.

WOODROW WILSON  
You have fifteen hundred three (1503) children in the elementary grades of the Port Jervis Public Schools. In order that you may know your schools and the teachers of your children, you are cordially invited to visit the schools at any time during the week.

A beautiful tribute to the memory of William H. Nearpass was paid by hundreds of friends at the funeral services which were held at the late home at No. 4 Catharine street at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon and at 2:30 o'clock at Deerpark Reformed Church. During the day, many called at the home to pay their respects and at the church service there were delegations from all of Mr. Nearpass' associations and many other friends. The city and school administrations, the Port Jervis Loan and Savings Society, the Board of Library Trustees, the Minisink Valley Historical Society, the Consistory of the Reformed Church and the Port Jervis Gazette were represented.

The services at the home were conducted by Rev. William V. Berg, pastor of the Deerpark Reformed Church, and at the church he was assisted by Rev. Sheldon Vandenburg, classical secretary of the Classis of Orange. The services were simple and dignified consisting of a funeral dirge by Organist Edgar K. Spring, Scripture reading and prayer by the two clergymen, a solo "Face to Face" by Mrs. Frederick D. Fowler, and a eulogy by Rev. Mr. Berg. The following is the substance of what Mr. Berg said:

Of the many beautiful tributes that are being paid to the life of our dear friend, William H. Nearpass, I think I have come to my attention that seem to me as near as words can express the unusual qualities of his character. Someone said to me the other day, "Mr. Nearpass' life was so remarkably full and complete." Another said, quoting from a letter, "His life was a benediction." You can not add very much to these statements, save to amplify them by way of illustration. At some future time a memorial service will be held at which some of the things that ought to be said about "Deacon" Nearpass will be said. Big men who have known him over a long term of years and in varied relations. This is neither the time nor place for eulogy. I want rather to call your attention to the appropriate words of the words contained in the exordium great and precious promise of Rev. 3:12, as applied to our friend. "Him that overcometh will I make pillar in the temple of My God, and he shall go no more out; and I will write upon him the name of My God, and the name of the city of My God, New Jerusalem, which cometh down out of heaven from My God, and she and her name." The promise is to him that overcometh. To one, like Mr. Nearpass, who kept the faith in a world of temptations from without and within. One who has been through adversity and persecution. One who has maintained work charity, patience, and faith, and these in an increasing degree, inspite of weariness of the flesh and the infirmities of age. One who has been a guide, counselor and comforter, even when his own heart was troubled. One who has met and defeated the last enemy death. I cannot think of Mr. Nearpass' life in any other way than a triumph. The only sadness about it is the sense of irreparable loss we all share.

To him is promised a fixed place in the temple of God. He shall be a pillar. He shall go no more out. He is a permanent part of the consummation of God's kingdom. He abides under the shadow of the Almighty. The period of change and decay is over. He has his place in the eternal purposes of the Father. The simile of a pillar suggests strength, beauty, support, and commemoration.

Mr. Nearpass had great strength of character. He was laborious, industrious, a just man, one who loved mercy and who walked humbly with his God. He was the counselor and adviser of many, like the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. He was serene and kindly. He bore no grudges and entertained no malice. He was the soul of honor. Men like that are not only pillars in the temple of God here, they offer their bodies as materials for a pillar in the temple of God in the heavens. Mr. Nearpass' was a beautiful character. Not alone for the elements of strength, but for his purity, his sweetness, his humility, his happiness. All who came in touch with Mr. Nearpass recognized that he was in the school of Christ and was learning of Him. He was a beautiful character as it was a strong character, because it bodied forth his Master. Of such the Lord said, "Ye are the salt of the earth." "Ye are the light of the world." Such a character is not only an adornment to this life, but beauty is fit for a permanent place in the adornment of the temple not made with hands.

As a pillar is for support, so our friend was a burden bearer. He took upon his shoulder the community burdens, and carried them with love and loyalty to his city. He was our "First citizen." He was Port Jervis' "Grand Old Man." No one had greater pride in his town more faith in its future than he. He was a burden bearer in his home. His chivalry for Mrs. Nearpass who preceded him in his journey home by only a few weeks was one of the most touching and beautiful things about him. He was a pillar of support in his church. For years he served on the consistory. He was a devoted attendant upon the means of grace. He almost never missed a Communion season in all the years of his membership. He added lustre to the church of which he was a member, yet he would have insisted that he owed to his church the inspiration of his life. A life of such (Continued to page five)