

NOT WORK FOR WEAKLINGS

Successful Aviator Must Be in Perfect Condition, Both Physically and Mentally.

From leakage of petrol spray the pilot may become dizzy, and the exhaust gases from the engine—carbon monoxide and dioxide—may cause headache, drowsiness and malaise. The rarified air at great elevations may induce the symptoms well-known to balloonists, and Wells refers to a case of frost-bite in an airman who had been exposed to 34 degrees of frost at an elevation of 15,000 feet. Psychasthenic symptoms—namely, loss of self-confidence and the resulting mental worry (aerostenia)—are not uncommon, and prove that the victim has mistaken his sphere of activity, says the Lancet. Flying is undoubtedly the job of a young man under thirty years of age, and not every young man is temperamentally or physically fitted to carry it through. Perfect eyesight is necessary to insure safe landing, correction with glasses being not without its dangers; perfect hearing is essential to detect the first indication of engine defect, and free movement of the joints of the lower limbs to control the steering gear. Fits and tendency to faint absolutely deter the aspirant from the air service. In one remarkable instance at Haslar an airman who fainted, with the result that the airplane dived nose downward 1,200 feet into a plowed field, escaped with such minor injuries that he was at first extremely loath to give up this branch of the service.

FIND HUMOR IN CENSORSHIP

French Succeed in Getting a Certain Amount of Fun Out of Official Proceedings.

France has a censorship. But it also has a sense of humor. By means of this humor it is able to bear so well with the censorship that it would suffer a sense of loss if the institution were suddenly abolished.

The way the French censor works is this: He reads the page proofs of the newspapers and periodicals and notifies the publishers what part of their printed matter they cannot circulate. The publishers then chisel the stereotyped plates and the papers come out blotched with white spaces. Readers, seeing these gaps, invariably assume that something of extreme importance has been withheld from them. They beseege their officeholders and politicians for enlightenment. The distressed public servants, knowing not a thing, must yet say something. So they invent news. The results are comical. Government officers get entangled in their own stories, they are held to account for statements they had forgotten they had made, they are forced to dodge friends and avoid constituents.

It speaks for the spirit of a country that what might be expected to set it raving merely makes it slap its thigh with enjoyment.

And the Jokesmith Dodged.

They were discussing that joke about getting down off an elephant. "How do you get down?" asked the jokesmith for the fourth time.

"You climb down."
"Wrong!"

"You grease his sides and slide down."
"Wrong!"

"You take a ladder and get down."
"Wrong!"

"Well, you take the trunk line down."
"No, not quite. You don't get down off an elephant; you get it off a goose."
—Indianapolis News.

Portable Fire for Soldiers.

A compact portable material for building a small cooking fire is a blessing to the soldier in the field in winter. The Italians have devised a home-made "fire ration" which the people at home prepared last winter for the men in the cruel Alpine passes. The fire ration is made from old newspapers, and candle ends, or other paraffin material. The newspapers are cut into little cylinders, which are afterwards boiled in the paraffin. This produces a highly compact and combustible little cylinder which can be used for heating food in the field.

Hit Close to Home.

The following story was told by an officer stationed at Seaford:

A rather simple-looking young recruit was seemingly bewildered by the maze of cross-questioning he was being subjected to. Then came the question concerning the allotment of allowances.

"Next of kin?" asked the officer sharply.

The recruit dropped his voice and became confidential.

"I'm only wearing a vest, sir," he replied. "My shirt's at the wash."
—London Answers.

Oh, Dear!

Aunt Elvira rushed into the house, hysterical.

"I've lost my hearing!" she shouted. "You have?" her frightened sister shouted back; "how do you know?"

"See that man out there playing that hand organ? Well, I can't hear a single note!" and Aunt Elvira wept afresh.

"That's a moving picture photographer at work!" snapped her sister.

PLACE OF SAMSON'S BURIAL

Memory of Samson Has Been Preserved for Many Ages in Historic City of Gaza.

A correspondent with the army before Gaza mentions Samson Ridge. Is the name native or newly coined? (asks a correspondent). The Hebrew hero is honored still in Gaza, though not by his name. A mosque in the eastern quarter of the town known as All Merwan—the imprisoned—is revered as his tomb. It is a modern cenotaph, and the tradition is recorded in the middle ages.

Saladin plundered the city, but failed to take the cathedral, garrisoned by Templars. But eventually Gaza fell to the Saracens, and by the treaty between Saladin and Richard of England in 1192 it was adjudged to remain in their hands. The Templars held the place barely 38 years, but evidence of their tenure remains in the great mosque, which is none other than the Cathedral of St. John the Baptist built by the Templars.

Conspicuous on a hill just outside Gaza, on the southeast, are the three white cupolas of All el Muntar, and here a yearly festival is held by the Moslems. It is held to be the place to which Samson carried the gates of the Temple of Dragon. The word Muntar simply means a lookout, but in certain other spots the name of Shemsun el Jaffer—Samson the Hero—may be traced.

It was in 1170—the year of the great earthquake—that Saladin launched the forces against Gaza, the first operation in a campaign which lasted 22 years.

ALL WANTED FRONT SEATS

Many and Ingenious Excuses Given by Attendees at Billy Sunday's New York Meeting.

"Judging from the thousands of excuses that were handed to me by persons who wanted to get seats at the front of the Tabernacle, Uncle Sam will have a hard time in obtaining men and women in fit condition to do the arduous work connected with the war," said a man who put in ten strenuous weeks as an usher at the Billy Sunday meetings at New York. "Deafness appeared to be the principal complaint. I never thought so many persons in this city were afflicted with bad hearing. Lame men and women became so common at the meetings that we ushers never paid any attention to them unless it was obvious that they were really the victims of infirmities.

"Some persons physically perfect even went so far as to be wheeled to the Tabernacle in invalids' chairs just to get a good place near the evangelist. And the number of persons who suffered from internal disorders that might result fatally if they got into a jam! I'm certainly glad it is all over, as I was near to nervous prostration."

The ex-usher admitted that he was on the point of quitting his place many times, but he feared to weaken and have to stand the jeers of his wife and his relatives.

Tommy Atkins as Linguist.

Even here his ingenuity comes to his aid. Who but he could have translated "Your cow has broken loose" by the short but quite easily comprehended phrase, "Madame, lait promenade?" Two men were billeted on a farmhouse where there was a good deal of poultry. Naturally, they wanted to have a chicken for their dinner, but their vocabulary was limited, and the French word for "chicken" wasn't in it. After deep consideration one of them had an inspiration. Taking an egg he said to the good woman of the house: "Oofs mamma." It was thoroughly understood, and they dined well. One could go on forever on this subject, but I cannot miss this. A soldier had successfully wooed a French girl, and asked the chaplain to perform the marriage ceremony. "What's her religion?" "Oh, that's all right, sir," said the man, whose French ran only to "Bon-jour" and "Napoo." "I've converted her."—London Morning Post.

Altogether Too Late.

Dr. George H. Ferris, the beloved pastor of the First Baptist church, whose resignation because of illness is widely deplored, told me a good one of a "panhandler" who came to him one day in quest of the wherewithal.

"As he fumbled his hat at the threshold," said the doctor, "I asked him—rather brusquely, I fear—what he wanted.

"Doctor," he answered, 'to be perfectly frank with you, I'm looking for a little financial succor.'

"Then you should have come to me when I first entered the ministry," I answered."

Doctor Ferris' congregation, by the way, has given 23 of its members to war service. Can any other Philadelphia church show a larger "honor roll?" I should be glad to hear.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Whale Ship Earns \$342,000.

The whaling brig Viola of New Bedford arrived at an Atlantic port recently after a ten months' voyage with a cargo valued at \$72,000. The most valuable part of this cargo was a lump of ambergris which weighed 121 pounds and said to be worth \$37,000. Old Down East whalers say that the Viola, which is a small vessel of only 139 tons, is one of the luckiest whale hunters that ever sailed the seas. She is only seven years old but in that time has made four voyages in which she has taken oil and ambergris worth about \$342,000.

When They March Into Battle.

The actual organization of a march is perhaps one of the most interesting things of all, writes Gerald Mygatt in Leslie's. A commander may have many thousand troops, say a division, or even more, encamped over miles of country, possibly 15 or 20 miles. There'll be infantry and cavalry and artillery and engineers and signal troops, all with their wagon trains for combat and supply. The commander decides to advance on the morrow to a certain place. Perhaps there are two roads that lead there. Now the commander becomes a glorified train dispatcher. He has to prepare a complete schedule (called the march order) covering every unit of the troops in his jurisdiction. He has to tell each body exactly when and where to take the road, sending each to the most convenient point. He has to see that every unit dovetails perfectly into every other unit. He has to start them to the minute, in order, let us say, that the Ninety-eighth Infantry may get to Jones' Crossroads just in time to fall in behind the Forty-third Infantry, and to have his last company out of the way and on the road before the head of the Seventy-sixth Artillery comes up. It is a task that requires precision, quick thinking and far-sightedness. There must be no jamming, no hurrying up (because that tires the men), no delays (because that irritates them) and no confusion.

And not only that, but he must tell every organization just how far it is going, just when it is expected to arrive, and just what it is expected to do when it does arrive, as far as he can foresee. The head of the column regulates the march; every unit, every man in the rear takes the gait from the leaders; and the commander must tell the leading unit exactly how fast he wants it to go. In cool weather and over good roads the rate of march may be increased; in hot weather and with poor roads in prospect the commander may order a very slow march, with halts, perhaps, every half hour instead of every hour. At 7 o'clock in the morning, we'll

say, the whole column will be on the road (or on two parallel roads if they exist) and moving. Each commander all the way down the line is told that at 7:45 sharp, he will halt for fifteen minutes. All watches have been synchronized. At 7:45, therefore, on the dot, the whole column stops and rests. There is no jamming up, no confusion. No matter if the column is 20 miles long, it stops as if it were a train of cars, all at once. At 7:59 all the men and animals are back in their places, ready. At exactly 8 o'clock the command "Forward, march!" is given by every captain in the whole line. At 8:50 the column halts again. And so it goes.

It all comes down to the individual. One man can disorganize a squad; one squad can disorganize a company. It may be a case of elongation. It may be a case of not holding the pace, of marching too fast or too slowly, of crowding up or dragging back. One company will disorganize a battalion, a battalion will disorganize a whole regiment—and before long a whole brigade is tying itself in knots all along the road.

So, perhaps, the importance of proper marching will begin to make itself clear. The army gives most of its attention to it. Every man is taught that unless he is actually sick he must stay in place, keep his distance, watch his feet for blisters—and, if the spirit moves him, to sing, sing, sing!

Pennsylvania Guardsmen May Lead in Battle.

The first National Guard division to fight in France will be the Pennsylvania division, now designated the Twenty-eighth Army Division, according to opinions expressed by officers on the staff of Major General Charles M. Clement in division headquarters when it was learned that the New York National Guard division was seriously handicapped by the deep mud which has remained for weeks at that division camp in Spartanburg, S. C.

Put your ad. in the "Watchman."



© 1917 STROUSE & BROS. INC. BALTO. MD.

UNCERTAINTY

IN these times when high prices have created turmoil in every industry, men appreciate the comfort of buying clothes behind which fifty years have raised a bulwark of quality and dependability unweakened even by war times.

HIGH-ART-CLOTHES

Made by Strouse & Brothers, Inc., Baltimore, Md.

are of known standard—"the best at the price."

For those who are acquainted with this standard—this announcement is a mere reminder of the arrival of the new styles for Autumn and Winter. The significance of our endorsement and the popularity of these clothes should bring the uninitiated to our display—the new designs will win their unqualified approval.

FAUBLE'S.

Allegheny St. 58-4 BELLEFONTE, PA.

LYON & COMPANY.

If you are in need of a Coat or Suit and want to see the largest assortment of exclusive models, greatest values, in Bellefonte, visit our ready-to-wear department

Splendid values in Children's Coats, ages 6 to 14, all colors and the new weaves at Lowest Prices.

Wool Dress Fabrics.

Our line of Wool Dress Goods is very complete. All the new plaids and stripes in French Serge, rich colorings and beautifully blended at prices to suit the economical buyer.

New Silks and Satins.

We have again replenished our Silk stock with new stripes and plaids and the much wanted satins, all the new shades, Taupe, Plum, Russian, Green, Golden Brown, Wisteria, Black and all the light evening shades from \$1.35 up.

Blankets and Comfortables.

The cool nights will make you want Blankets and Comfortables. We are prepared to fill your wants in all Wool Blankets, Wool and Cotton mixed Blankets at prices less than cost to manufacture to-day.

Underwear.

Men's, Ladies', Misses and Children's Underwear, all Wool, wool and cotton, and all cotton, these were bought at prices less than today's cost of the mill. Pajamas and Cosy Sleeping Garments in all sizes.

Shoes

Shoes

Don't forget we can save you big money on Shoes—Men, Women and Children's.

Lyon & Co. Bellefonte.

Charred WICKS

Why? You have an old pair of scissors handy. You keep snipping a little here, a little there, trying to keep the flame even. The same thing every evening; but don't blame it all on the wick. If you use

ATLANTIC Rayolight

Instead of ordinary kerosene, you won't have charred wicks. There's a great difference in kerosenes. Rayolight Oil is so perfectly refined and scientifically purified that it always gives a sure, true light and an even, steady heat without smoking, sputtering or any nasty burry odors. Results like that are worth being particular about. Insist on getting Rayolight Oil. You'll always find it at stores that display the sign: "Atlantic Rayolight Oil for Sale Here." That store is a good place to deal regularly, too.

It's a scientific fact that, of any artificial light, a kerosene lamp is the most restful and pleasing to the eyes.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY Philadelphia and Pittsburgh

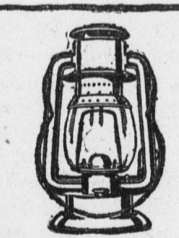
PERFECTION Smokeless Oil Heaters

Make cold rooms nice and comfortable regardless of the weather. Quick, radiant heat at the strike of a match. See them at your dealer's—\$4.50 to \$9.50.



Rayo Lamps

The always reliable light makers. Handsome designs for every room. Give a clear, mellow light, ideal for all purposes. At your dealer's, \$1.50 up.

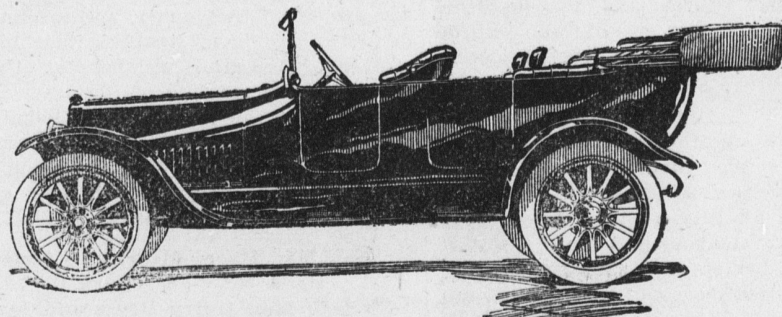


Rayo Lanterns

Safest and best. Give a piercing, far-reaching light on the darkest night. Durable construction. Oil founts never leak. At your dealer's, 50c up.

Studebaker

STANDS FOR POWER, EFFICIENCY AND DURABILITY.



PRICES HAVE ADVANCED AS FOLLOWS:

Four from \$ 985 to \$1050
Six from \$1250 to \$1385

GEORGE A. BEEZER, AGENT,
North Water St. 61-30 BELLEFONTE, PA.