

World's War Veterans to Meet at Richmond, Va.

Thousands of Pennsylvania's selected men already are planning their second drive on Richmond where the first annual reunion of the Eightieth, Blue Ridge, Division Veterans' Association is to be held September 4th through 6th.

The Veteran's Association of the Division, which made an enviable record for achievement against the Germans, was formed while the men still were in France, and, since their return to civil life, has grown to conspicuous proportions.

Extensive preparations are being made for the entertainment of the men and for affording them accommodations at minimum rates while in the city. Business sessions, at which the association's organization on a permanent basis is to be perfected, are to be short and snappy.

The fact that the reunion dates have been chosen so as to include Labor Day is expected to make possible the attendance of large numbers of veterans who otherwise might find it impossible to be present.

R. Allen Ammons, 420 American National Bank Bldg., Richmond, Va., is chairman of the reunion committee and inquiries should be addressed to him.

Signs to be Posted Through State Forests.

Hundreds of signs will be posted conspicuously through the State forests this summer by the Pennsylvania Department of Forestry, according to an announcement made by Gifford Pinchot, the State's chief forester.

White letters will be painted on a dark green background on heavy sheet iron. Two inscriptions will appear on the signs. One will read, "Pennsylvania State Forest. You Are Welcome. Be Careful With Fire."

The signs vary in size, ranging from 8 ft. by 9 ft. to 30 in. by 36 in. The largest signs will be distributed along the State highways through the forests, and the smaller signs will be placed along woods, roads and trails where fast travel is impossible.

Commissioner Pinchot has a three fold idea in placing the signs: They will inform the public when State forest land is reached; they will invite public use of the forests, and they will warn of dangers of forest fires.

Give Her Three Cheers.

A lady received the following reply from a neighbor in answer to a question as to why she allowed her children and her husband to litter up every room in the house. The sentiment will find lodgment in the heart of every home-loving person in the land:

"The marks of little muddy feet upon the floor can be more easily removed than the stains where the little feet go into the highways of sin. The prints of the little fingers upon the window panes cannot shut out the sunshine half so much as the shadows that darken the mother's heart over the one who will be but a name in the coming years."

Graduated with "High" Honors.

A college senior class, in an examination, were given this question: "What do you consider the greatest problem which confronts the college man just graduated?"

"The income tax," wrote one of the seniors, "which was graduated before he was."—Cartoon's Magazine.

HEALTH SCHOOL

Pennsylvania State Department of Health.

Questions.

- 1. What is the first food that you should buy for children?
2. Why should you give children plenty of vegetables?
3. Why should children eat nothing between meals?

THE MARKET BASKET

"Everything's so high," complained Mrs. Thompson, "and my four never seem to get enough. They're as skinny as rails, too—well Ed's fat enough but Mr. Thompson says he hasn't muscle and he's sick half the time."

"Maybe the children aren't getting the right kind of food," she suggested, as they left the market.

"I always buy the best there is," returned Mrs. Thompson in slightly injured tones. But Mrs. Harris was determined to get a square deal for the hungry little Thompsons, if she could.

"Well," she continued, "I've found that children have to have certain kinds of food or they don't thrive. There's milk."

"Eighteen cents a quart for something to drink?"

"But it's the most important food in the world for children. It has more of the different kinds of things that they need than any other food. A quart of milk has the same food value as a pound of meat or nine eggs, and think of the cost of those!"

"Mine don't care for it. They like tea and coffee better."

"And it's so bad for them! Why don't you try coloring their milk with a little cocoa? And, of course, you can give it to them in soups and puddings and on cereals and toast. Each of mine gets at least a pint a day in some form."

"What else do you give them?" Mrs. Thompson was getting interested.

"Well, I make a point of having a green vegetable every day." Mrs. Thompson's basket contained nothing green.

"Spinach?"

"Spinach is fine. All the leafy vegetables are—spinach, chard, cabbage, beet greens, lettuce. But all green vegetables have minerals which are good for the blood and help make good teeth and bones. Onions boiled are splendid and are usually rather cheap. Besides there are beets, carrots and string beans. Celery and asparagus are all right, but they contain less nourishment than the others and are usually expensive anyway."

"What about potatoes?"

"Children ought to have them. They are a starchy food, like bread and cereals, and even better for children than bread. I bake them in order to save their mineral. I have a cooked cereal every morning, too—a package of oat meal costs less and has about eight times as much nourishment as the same sized package of dry cereal, besides having iron in it."

"Don't you give them any meat?"

"Yes, a little. Either meat or fish or eggs—they are all growth foods, like milk. Meat wouldn't be necessary if they drank more milk, and it would be cheaper to get the milk for them, but we have meat on the table and the children like it, so I give them some. I don't let them have fried meat or sausage or pork—they're too indigestible."

"Children always want sweet things, and I suppose that's bad for them."

"Oh, no, a little does no harm if given at the end of a meal. I make custards and rice puddings for them, or we have stewed or fresh fruit or a few pieces of candy for dessert. Ice cream is all right, and, of course, a treat. I don't let them eat sweet things, or anything else, between meals. It spoils their appetite for wholesome food at the table."

"Maybe that's why my children are never hungry when they sit down at the table. But don't you ever give them an apple or an orange or a banana?"

"Yes indeed, at meals. The baby has his fruit juice or stewed apples or prune pulp. The others have all kinds of cooked fruit, and oranges and apples and peaches when they're ripe. I'm careful to see that they have some fruit every day. I don't give them bananas, though, unless they're very ripe," noticing Mrs. Thompson's bunch of pale yellow ones. "The brown skinned ones are more digestible and cheaper, too."

"Your children do look so healthy, and I don't believe it costs a bit more."

"It doesn't, if you buy carefully. I don't buy fancy package goods. I buy in bulk whenever I can, and I make sure of the things that are necessary."

"It's hard to make children eat what's good for them."

"Yes, but they're hungrier at meal time if they are out of doors a lot, and have nothing to fill up on between meals. Maybe you could get them interested, too, in watching their weight go up."

"I'm going to try," said Mrs. Thompson, as they reached her front door. "I may be over for another lesson."

"Any time," laughed her friend. "Mr. Harris says that I'll get everybody down on me if I don't stop telling them what they ought to eat. But we've been so much better and happier ourselves since we had a sensible diet that I want everybody to try it."

MADE BIG "BAG" OF GERMANS

Raid of Doughboys Within Hun Lines One of the Most Brilliant Exploits of the War.

It was the most audacious night hike of the great war. The infantry brigade of the Second division, American army, was making it. Platoon after platoon of rain-soaked, mud-painted Yank doughboys, in columns of two, marched silently straight through the strong German line, a distance of four miles—like a huge khaki-colored monster ready to spring at the throat of the German defense. They did.

Joseph Mills Hanson, former American field artillery officer, gives this graphic description in the Home Sector, the ex-soldiers' weekly conducted by the former editorial council of the Stars and Stripes, of how the midnight surprise experts of the A. E. F. floundered and struggled up the hill toward La Tuilerie farm on the night of November 4, 1918, where German officers were living close to Beaumont, thinking that the nearest American soldier was eight kilometers away.

He says: "Silently the Americans, panting from their long march, formed and closed in upon the farm, as old Mosby's men used to close in on some devoted federal outposts in Virginia, or as George Rogers Clark's grim frontiersmen closed in on the British at their ball in the wilderness fort at Vincennes."

"There was a pause as they crept up close. Then a sudden rush, a gust of cries, and through the doors and windows they burst in. Knots of German officers, bending over maps and dispatches, looked up in horror into the muzzles of rifles and the stern, white faces behind them; men curled up in blankets in the corners staggered to their feet and held their hands aloft. This sort of warfare had a tang of the new-world daring in it that the disciples of Von Clausewitz and Ludendorff could not comprehend. It set German logic at naught, but they were obliged to yield to it. La Tuilerie farm, a German headquarters, four miles from the front, had been throated by a hand reaching out of the darkness. Many of his imperial majesty's trusty officers and men had been made prisoners in a flash, though unfortunately two generals made their escape by darting out of back doors."

Memorial Cottages.

The number of lives the war took has not been adequately reckoned. The number of families it broke up is likewise uncounted. Yet right after it we have a greater shortage of housing than ever. There is interest in this connection in a letter to the London Spectator, evidently from one of the sufferers of the war. It contains a suggestion which may or may not be new in this country.

The writer calls attention to an article in the London Chronicle telling of the building of 120 cottages for ex-service men in Westmoreland, called war memorial cottages. It is not clear to him whether these were built by public or private funds, but never mind that. "Would it be possible," he asks, "for individuals to do likewise? What more practical memorial of any fallen hero than to provide a home for a disabled soldier or sailor or for his widow and children?"

Though our war widows and orphans and our disabled soldiers are few compared with the losses of Great Britain, we have need enough for more houses, and the memorial cottage idea is not a bad one.

How She Knew.

A Hoosier school teacher received a very indignant note from one of her patrons, demanding that she stop some boys from annoying her tiny daughter on the way home from school. Immediately after she had read the note the teacher began an investigation. She asked the little girl, "How do these boys annoy you?"

"Why, they talk awful about me and to me," explained the youngster. "They cuss me and say terrible things."

"But how do you know they are cursing and the things are really terrible?" persisted Miss Teacher.

Even she was stumped by the wee child's answer. "Because," she reasoned, "they are just like the things my papa says when he gets mad at my mama."

Difference in Situations.

Away out in a remote and snow-drifted draw, separated from the herd, an old cow stands between a fir tree and a bowlder, her calf behind her, desperately defending it against a ring of wolves capable of playing a waiting game through the long night. This is a scene common enough in the West, about which artists painted vivid pictures and authors wrote stirring stories, mighty good press-agent material for the department of agriculture's predatory animal campaign. But who would write a thrilling story or paint a picture about a prairie dog running out of its hole and filling its stomach with grama grass?—Exchange.

A Speedy Meta.

"Hallo" came the female voice over the telephone. "Is that the gas company?"

"Yes, madam!" replied the clerk. "I want to know when the entries for the autumn handicaps close."

"The autumn handicaps?" said the startled clerk. "This is the gas company's office," he replied clearly. "That's right," said the unseen lady. "I want to know when the entries for the autumn races close, as I'd like to enter my gas meter."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

HE JUST WANTED TO KNOW

Possible Explanation for Nonappearance of Watch Had Suddenly Drowned on Simple Farmer.

Supt. J. E. Oursler of the Carnegie Steel company has established a cost-price store for his 12,500 workmen, thus circumventing the local profiteer. One of the local profiteers asked Mr. Oursler if he would not shut up the cost-price store, as it was interfering with the other stores' profits, but Mr. Oursler answered:

"Will I shut up our cost-price store, eh? Well, that is about the naivest question I ever heard. Yes, it's as naive a question as the young farmer's."

"The young farmer's?" said the profiteer.

"A young Pike county farmer," explained Mr. Oursler, "stalked up to the inquiry office in a Pittsburgh station and asked:

"This here's the inquiry office, ain't it?"

"Sure is," said the capable young clerk.

"Wall," said the Pike county farmer, "about eight hours ago a gazabo took my new watch down the street to get my name engraved on it free gratis so's it wouldn't get lost, and I'm kind of tired of waitin', so what I want to inquire is—is there onnest in the engravin' trade, and are all the Pittsburgh engravers out on strike or sump'n'?"

NO INSURANCE ON HAPPINESS

Lloyds Refuses to Take the Risk That Seems to Be Involved in International Marriages.

About the only thing the Lloyds will not insure is happiness to follow an international marriage. While some American women who wedded representatives of the nobility of the old world found happiness, a vastly larger number found failure to be their portion. The honeymoon trail of these internationalists shows many shipwrecks. As a rule the representative of the nobility seeks a mate among the wealthy who have unsatisfied social ambitions. Given these conditions, the chance for presentation at court, the glamour of a title, the exclusiveness of social relations with the titled great, cause many a young woman to forget prudence and have made many fathers and mothers willing to approve a heavy bet on a slim chance.

The long string of women who have come back across the Atlantic broken hearted and slim of purse since Nellie Grant made her unhappy alliance has taught little wisdom to those who are courted by the titled but ofttime penniless nobility.—Ohio State Journal.

War Disability.

Although Modern Medicine credits medical science with having accomplished wonders during the late war in eradicating or reducing diseases that have previously ravaged fighting armies, it maintains that disabilities resulting from the war are due in more cases to disease than to wounds. Figures compiled by the English ministry of pensions show that of all the pensions granted down to September 1, 1918, 58 per cent were on account of disease. Tuberculosis and chest complaints were responsible for 11.2 per cent, rheumatism for 6.5 per cent and heart disease for 9.9 per cent. Only incomplete figures are available concerning American experience, but of 7,710 cases dealt with by the federal board of vocational up to January 31, 1919, by far the greater portion were due to disease.—Youth's Companion.

Penitentiary Farm's Success.

Included in the report of the governor of the Edmonton, Alberta (Canada), penitentiary to the superintendent of penitentiaries is an interesting paragraph dealing with the farm operations carried on at the penitentiary as well as its mining operations. Some 70 acres were under cultivation during the past year and were farmed with gratifying results. From this small acreage, after buying a tractor and stubble plow at a cost of \$1,314, "we show a net profit of \$4,191.17. From 9 1/4 acres of wheat we thrashed 45 bushels to the acre, and from 11 acres of potatoes we sold 3,500 bushels. Our oats yielded 85 bushels to the acre, and the amount of small vegetables was exceptionally good. Our intensive farming has been very profitable."

Hawaii Led in Prohibition.

Historians of the Hawaiian islands assert that an Hawaiian monarchy was the first government in the world to put absolute prohibition into effect. Kamehameha the Great, first king of United Hawaii, in 1795, after having conquered all the other islands, issued an edict imposing prohibition. Its penalties were drastic. An offender was stripped of his property, real and personal, and was driven from his village clad only in a loin cloth.

In later years foreign nations forced liquor on the Hawaiians and its sale was general in the islands until the great war, when, with the opening of the army training camps on the islands, prohibition went into effect.

Why Hair Nets Are Dear.

The hair net business of Chefoo, China, is in a state of chaos owing to complications caused by buyers from Shanghai going directly to the makers in the region of Chingchowfu and thus competing with the firms with which these had contracts. Consequently the price has increased about 300 per cent.

The Very Best for ten Dollars \$10.00 Before you make an error and pay \$3 to \$5 more for ladies' Pumps, Oxfords and Ties look over our line and see just what we can give you in value for Ten Dollars. Ladies' Black and Tan Suede Oxfords, the very best quality - \$10.00 Ladies' Russia Calf Oxfords, Military heels (Trostell's Russia) - \$10.00 Ladies' Patent Colt and Dull Kid One Eye-let Ties (Hand Turned) \$10.00 Ladies' Vici Kid Oxfords, High and Low Heels (Hand Sewed) - \$10.00 In fact there is nothing in ladies Oxfords or Pumps that we cannot furnish for \$10.00. This is our highest price shoe, but it will purchase the very best. Yeager's Shoe Store THE SHOE STORE FOR THE POOR MAN Bush Arcade Building 58-27 BELLEFONTE, PA. Come to the "Watchman" office for High Class Job work.

Lyon & Co. Lyon & Co. Clearance Sale of All Summer Merchandise July sales mean this season's wear of summer goods at wholesale price, and some merchandise less than cost. There are many ways of buying merchandise. You will find it helpful in comparing prices and buying the merchandise which appeals to you from the standpoint of prices and quality. Clearance Sale of Silks All colors of 36-inch figured Foulards that sold at \$3.00 per yard, sale price \$1.98. A large assortment of Silk Poplins, 36 inches wide; regular price \$2.00, sale price \$1.35. Clearance sale price on Messalines, Georgettes, Taffetas, Satins, Pussy Willow Silks in plain colors, figured, stripes and checks. Voiles, Flaxons, Gingham, etc. We are crowded for space and can not enumerate everything marked down to sell QUICKLY. Coats, Suits and Separate Skirts This department must be the big saving for all customers. We are getting ready for fall stocks, and Spring and Summer Suits, Coats and Skirts must go now Clearance Sale Prices will do the selling quickly. SPECIALS! One lot of Children's Socks, Black, White and Blue, 3 pairs for \$1.55. One lot of Ladies' White Shoes, must go quick, only \$1.75. White Voile Waists, all sizes, price \$3.00, clearance sale \$1.98. TABLE DAMASK at less than wholesale price today. MEN'S SHOES in dress and work styles at Clearance Sale prices. We extend a cordial invitation to examine our qualities and see our prices. Lyon & Co. 64-10 Lyon & Co.