

**LOVE THE YANKS**

**People of the Aisne Realize Debt to Doughboys.**

**"Les Americains" Will Long Be Remembered With Gratitude in That Part of France.**

Alexander Woolcott writes in the North American Review that whatever of bitterness and disappointment there may be traced in the attitude toward this country among certain French people—and that bitterness is grotesquely exaggerated by some of the uncomprehending tourists—you find none of it in the Aisne.

After all, any man's notions on large questions is narrowed and colored and deflected by his own personal experience. I suppose many a Yank who lost his arm in France and was later fleeced by some French shrew now cares precious little what becomes of the "frogs" the next time Germany splits her seams. Then I know one Brittany mother whose bouncing three-year-old boy is a daily reminder of a passing surgeon in olive drab who saved the eyes a stupid midwife had blinded. I doubt if the most caustic of Paris newspapers could dissuade her from hearty enthusiasm for "les Americains."

Or consider the woman who beams over the rich old farm on the outskirts of Beau-le-Query, near Belleau wood. To her the war was a distant rumbling, a faraway disaster, till one day all her neighbors from the north seemed in flight past her door and every one told her she too must fly. Then in came certain fresh young Americans who climbed into her grenzers, strung wires from her tool-house, displaced her cows with map tables and slept all over her house. She heard the enemy come booming to the very edge of the landscape visible from her upper windows, saw these newcomers hurry up to get between her and that enemy (very obliging of them), knew of the tussle that followed, and then, in time, heard that the Germans were in inglorious retreat to the other end of the world. All this she saw with her own eyes, heard with her own ears. So, when some tired poilu says to her scornfully: "And did you know that those effroyable Americans are claiming they won the war?" she probably makes answer: "Mon dieu, and didn't they?"

So, if it be a good thing to hope that France and America will remain in sympathy with each other—not that their chancellories should always be in cahoots, but that their peoples should be fraternal and mutually respectful—we may all be glad that the hard-pressed folk of the Aisne at least do not think of the Americans as comrades in arms who, when the fighting was over, packed gayly off and left them neck deep in want and trouble.

**Trustworthiness Attracts.**

If you can't be a genius you can be a safe and sane leader in your own line. You can make reliability your motto and wrest from reluctant conditions a competence worthy of your rating. The majority of mortals are not trustworthy. They do what attracts irrespective of what the results may be. It's so easy to see the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow until you go after it. But promises are variable quantities that require sacrifices of means or self to make real. In the process much of the rosiness loses its color and we find life more commonplace than we dreamed. So the honest seeker after place in progress will try to make good without leaning on fate. And by the process of developing himself he will often rise to the merit and reward of genius. This is all nature offers to men and they grow by using what they have.—Grit.

**Heating by Acetylene.**

Acetylene as a substitute for coal in domestic heating in Switzerland is reported to have given great satisfaction. For several months, the Palace hotel, a block of five houses at Lausanne, has been heated by hot water from a central station, where acetylene is generated in a stationary apparatus, mixed with air, and burned in a coil system. In 20 minutes the entire hot water service for the five houses can be raised to 160 to 175 degrees F. Heating the building in mid-winter would require nearly a ton of coal per day, but in mild winter weather a comfortable temperature is maintained with a daily consumption of 200 to 500 pounds of carbide.

**Poisoned by Cream Cakes.**

Doctors Lesne, Violle and Langle report to the Press Medicale (Paris) a case of many children being poisoned by cream cakes that had stood for 24 hours in a window show case. So many of these cases occur in the summer time that it is suggested that such fillings—made of sugar, gelatin, etc., be forbidden.

**Three-Legged Whale.**

A whale with three legs, the first ever discovered, has been caught at a whaling station near British Columbia. The legs project four feet from the body near the tail and are about six inches broad. The whale is a female fifty feet long.

**HEALTH SCHOOL**

**Pennsylvania State Department of Health.**

**Questions.**

1. What should be done for a case of fainting?
2. What is the first aid treatment for sun stroke?
3. When the face of an unconscious person is pale—what position should the head be placed in?

**FIRST AID**

When Bill Williams, still the town drunkard because he had some money and little strength of character, gave a strangled cry and fell convulsed to the ground, he was allowed to beat his head, bruise his hand by dashing it against the curb, and bite his tongue nearly in two while one worthy citizen ran for a doctor, another for salt, and the rest crowded about him fascinated by his strange contortions.

Bill should have been given First Aid, by gently but firmly holding his head to keep him from busing it, by putting a twisted handkerchief or other soft substance between his teeth to keep him from biting his tongue, and by restraining the lashing of his legs and arms until the attack passed. He had an epileptic fit—fairly common. While it lasted the doctor could not have done more than keep him from injuring himself by his violent movements. The fit usually passes in a few minutes. There should be no attempt to give anything by the mouth.

The Reverend Doctor Johnson, preaching in his crowded and ill-ventilated church, was interrupted by a commotion in the space behind the pews, due to Miss James, who, after standing for three quarters of an hour, fell to the floor and lay there, pale, unconscious, and apparently not breathing.

Sympathetic by-standers held her in a half sitting position and tore her neck clothing away, while others hurried for water, which they dashed at her face with little reference to quantity or aim.

Miss James had a fainting fit, because she had not enough blood in her head to keep her brain conscious. The pallor of her face and lips showed this. She needed more blood in her head than she was getting; therefore, instead of lifting her up she should have been allowed to lie flat, till one of the many doctors always occupying the front pews of churches, could reach her and direct further proceedings. Flicking her face gently with a handkerchief—wet with cold water—would have been more immediately helpful and less subsequently annoying than the liberal and ill directed pitcher of water with which her upper garments were thoroughly soaked. These fainting fits usually last but a few minutes.

On the following Sunday, Dr. Johnson's sermon was again interrupted; this time by a man sitting in the front pew.

Mr. Bultitude, the over fat, under exercised, red faced man, thick necked, puffed and flabby manufacturer of Bultitude's Balm for Bruised Babies in the midst of his customary and at times audible doze, rolled first to the cushion of his seat and then to the floor, breathing heavily and noisily and with his ordinarily red face becoming dusky purple. It was clear that there was too much blood in his head. Therefore, the first aid would be to loosen his neck gear and to raise his head to let the blood flow out freely through the veins; and to free his breathing, since it was loudly snoring, by holding his tongue out of his mouth and by pushing his chin well up until a doctor could be secured to take care of this serious and perhaps fatal attack, probably apoplexy, which means blood leaking from its vessels into the brain. Mr. Bultitude did not recover consciousness in a few minutes and was carried senseless to his house.

Jack Clark, on a hot August day, on a hike with his Boy Scout Troop, began to lag and feel "all in"; he presently dropped senseless to the ground, with a wet, cold, pale face. Jack was suffering from heat exhaustion which is like fainting. His pale face showed that there was not enough blood going into his brain. His fellow-scouts gave him prompt "first aid." They carried him to a shady place, put him in a comfortable position, kept his head flat on the ground, dried and warmed his cold, wet skin by rubbing it vigorously with towels, and flicked his face with a wet handkerchief. In three minutes by the Scout Master's watch, Jack opened his eyes, said he felt sick at his stomach, sat up, and in ten minutes more vaulted to go on. The boys sent him home in a passing automobile, and sent word to his doctor.

A cold, pale sweat is a sign of trouble, sometimes serious trouble. A hot, red sweat is usually a sign of health. A sudden attack of insensibility is of serious consequence in proportion to the time it lasts.

When a person is unconscious efforts to administer stimulants by the mouth are not only useless, but dangerous. When the face is red and congested, the head should be elevated.

When the face is pale, the head should be kept low.

When you do not know what to do, do nothing; except place the patient in a comfortable position protected from the heat in summer, from cold in winter.

—Subscribe for the "Watchman."

**LAND OF CHANGES**

**Santo Domingo Has Undergone Many Vicissitudes.**

**Oldest Permanent Settlement on American Soil, It Has Failed to Fulfill Its Early Promise.**

Santo Domingo is rich in historic interest, says Samuel Guy Inman in the course of an article in the Pan-American Magazine. It is the oldest of all the permanent settlements on American soil. Here Columbus founded various colonies, and Santo Domingo city became his favorite of all the New world. It was here that he spent some of the happiest time of his life, and here that he was reduced to prison by his political enemies and from here he was sent in chains and disgrace to Spain. The old tower where he was imprisoned still remains and his bones lie in the great cathedral of Santo Domingo City.

In this oldest city of the New world one still sees the remains of the first church built in America. Its foundations were laid in 1502. Here is the house where Cortez kept the court records before he had ever heard of Mexico. From here Ponce de Leon set out in his search for the Fountain of Youth. Here lived Pizarro before he went to Panama and sailed down the west coast to conquer the Inca empire. Everywhere one turns he encounters old landmarks where the famous conquistadores had their first experiences in the New world. Padre de las Casas entered the priesthood here, and in his indignation because of the abuse of the Indians by the Spaniards began to import slaves from Africa to make lighter the work of the Indian laborers. Here was founded the first university of the New world, when in 1538 a royal charter was granted for the establishment of the University of St. Thomas.

Unfortunately this glorious history was not maintained. Fifty years after the first settlement the Indians had almost been exterminated by the cruelty of their masters and the finest of the conquistadores had moved on to conquer new and glorious worlds. For nearly three centuries Santo Domingo dropped out of the notice of the world. In the early part of the Nineteenth century, when the other Spanish colonies were declaring their independence and establishing republics, Santo Domingo endeavored to join this movement, but she was overpowered by the negro despot of Hayti, and was held under the dominance of the negro republic until 1844. Then followed twenty

years of independent life, filled with revolution, after which the country again put itself under Spain for some five years. Again declaring itself as a republic, it entered an independent existence until 1916, when the government was taken over by the United States navy.

**Suspicious Prosperity.**

"Are there any 'moonshiners' about here?"

"I wouldn't make a positive statement as to that," said Squire Witherbee, "but since the eighteenth amendment went into effect a lot of moonshiners in this neighborhood who couldn't support their families before have bought motor cars, phonographs and pianos and finery for their wives and daughters, so I'll just let you draw your own conclusions."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Crowded Highways.**

The highways of the country are being used to a greater extent than ever before. The latest figures show the total number of cars registered in this country last year to be 7,565,448, including motorcycles and trucks. This is a 23 per cent increase over the previous year.

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**Shoes.**

**Shoes.**

**Easter Flowers**

ON SALE AT

**Yeager's Shoe Store**

I have taken the agency for the Fairview Green House at Milton, Pa., and will have on sale the week before Easter potted Begonias, Cinerarias, Daffodils, Baby Roses, Hyacinths, Tulips, Geraniums, Heliotropes, Azaleas, Primulas, Cyclamen and Easter Lilies. These flowers will arrive on Wednesday, the week before Easter.

**My Store will be Open Evenings**

and I invite you to call and view them. I solicit your trade and will make an effort to give you a good stock to select from

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LaVogue of Cleveland, Ritter Bros. of New York, and other high class Coat and Suit houses, which mean the perfection of tailoring, with the finishing touches, lapel, arrow heads, braidings and embroideries that are only found in high class hand-tailored Suits.

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We have a new department, specializing in high class Dresses for Ladies and Misses. Canton Crepes, Chiffon, Taffetas, Satin and Fine Serges; exclusive styles, perfect fitting. Selections that will satisfy the most discriminating taste.

**Special Notice**

Our Mr. Lyon, who is continually looking up manufacturers in the East, has made a large purchase in Men's Neckties. Among this purchase are ties ranging in values from \$1.50 to \$3.50. We have put them on our counter for sale at the low price **85 cents.** The first buyers always get choice.

**Easter Over Blouses and Shirt Waists**

We have just received a large line oforgette Blouses and Shirt Waists; all new colors, exquisite styles and marvelous values.

**House Cleaning Time Here**

We have Rugs, Carpets, Linoleums, Lace Curtains, Draperies and Cretonnes at pre-war prices.

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