

# Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., August 11, 1922.

## HERE'S REAL BERNARD SHAW

Apparently the World Has Had a Wrong Idea Concerning That Distinguished Gentleman.

The popular supposition that Shaw is a great egotist is, like nearly all popular suppositions, hopelessly wrong. Cosmo Hamilton writes in the Spur. He poses as an egotist, because it affords him immense amusement to see how much ire it produces. He knows, of course, that he is a master craftsman who stands alone as a dramatist. He has proved it so often. As a matter of fact, he is a very simple and humble man, a great Christian, deeply moved by the woes and the sufferings of so many fellow creatures and greatly impatient of all the hypocrisy and red tape that stand in the way of the betterment of the world. No man living has keener sympathies or a more practical method of charity. He gives most of his money away. And there is certainly no man who is so enthusiastic about other people's work, or so very ready to give a helping hand to the young men who are knocking at the door. It is a refreshing and delightful sight to see him at one of his rehearsals, standing in the middle of the stage in his billious clothes and hygienic boots surrounded by the carefully chosen actors and actresses upon whom he tries his latest jokes, a kindly and whetting Mephistopheles. It is equally delightful to see him walk forth in the afternoon into the London that he knows and loves so well, kid-gloved, dapperly hatted, wearing a loosely-built suit of tweeds, to make his jaunty way out of the purlieus of the Adelphi into Piccadilly, talking to himself, laughing aloud and utterly unconscious of the attention of the passers-by. He is really a sort of elderly schoolboy who makes a hobby of paradox, whose legs are in the present, but whose head is 20 years in advance of his time.

## COMET-FINDING NOW EASY

Work of Picking Up "Heavenly Visitors" Has Been Reduced to a Scientific Basis.

Seven comets which have been seen on previous occasions are expected to return to the vicinity of the earth this year. If they all keep their appointments, and the average number of new comets turn up, astronomers will have at least a full dozen under observation between now and December 31. But there is reason to fear that some of the seven old comets have met with mishaps while bowling along through space, and that they have either been shattered into unrecognizable debris, or diverted into quite different orbits. There is, however, little romance now in comet-finding, as was the case when heroic comet-hunters swept the skies all night in the hope of dropping on one. Now they set traps for them—combination of telescopes and cameras turning in unison with the rotation of the earth on its axis—and go to bed until morning, when they develop the plates and examine them for the tell-tale marks which betray any comets that may have entered the region of the sky thus photographed.

## Snake Causing Reign of Terror.

A South Rhodesian farmer wrote to the director of the Port Elizabeth museum for advice on the disposal of a great mamba which inhabited a wooded kopje on his farm. "The snake," said the farmer, "has already accounted for two natives and over 100 other victims in the shape of fowls, goats, calves and dogs. Whenever anything ventures within the precincts of the snake's haunts it darts from cover, strikes, and retires into the undergrowth again like a flash. A glimpse is all that is ever seen of this death-dealing reptile." The farmer states that the natives in the vicinity regard the snake with superstitious awe, declaring it to be the reincarnation of Lobengula, who seeks revenge for past wrongs. Lobengula was the king of Matabele Land and was long feared as a powerful warrior and persistent opponent of Christianity and civilization in his kingdom. In 1893 he was defeated in a battle in which 500 of his men were killed. He then became a fugitive from his kingdom.

## Back to Pharaohs.

In exchanging the Turkish title of sultan for that of king of Egypt, Ahmed Fuad I, asserts the nationhood of Egypt with a virtual hark-back to the Pharaohs. Sultans, khedives, valis—the Turkish name for viceroys—and beys there have been for a century or two, but no king has reigned in Egypt since times so distant as to stretch away into the shadowy Biblical era. "King" of Egypt has a homely, British ring that will remind Ahmed Fuad and his people of Britain's material interest in Egypt's destinies. But Pharaoh was the ancient title of the Egyptian sovereigns—originally a proper name like Caesar, adapted to a hereditary monarchy.

## Indigestion.

First Cannibal—Our chief has hay fever.  
Second Cannibal—What brought it on.  
First Cannibal—He ate a grass widow.—Journal American Medical Association.

—Subscribe for the "Watchman."

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### THE BARNYARD

"Cluck, cluck," said Mrs. Hen, "what a day it is for hens and chickens." "What do you mean by that, cock-a-doodle-do?" asked Mr. Rooster.



And Red Top, the Rooster said, "Cock-a-doodle-do, what in the world do you mean by that?"

"Well," said Mrs. Hen, "it is a very fine day, a beautiful day in fact, a regular summer day in reality. And so I say it is a day for hens and chickens, for hens and chickens are so fine and no day is too fine for them."

"What a lot of nonsense you talk," said Red Top. "Cock-a-doodle-do, what a lot of nonsense. Just because hens and chickens are fine you think they must have fine days for them?"

"Not exactly that," said Mrs. Hen. "I don't exactly mean that. But I mean that this day is very fine."

"The day is very fine whether you mean it is or not," said Red Top. "Yes," agreed Mrs. Hen, "that is so. But it is fitting and suitable and right and proper that fine chickens and fine hens should have fine days for themselves once in awhile."

"So I say this is a regular day for hens and chickens." "You didn't say 'regular' before," crowed Red Top. "Then and now are different," said Red Top.

"But no matter," he added, "the whole idea is so silly. Do you mean to say that you think this day is fine just for the chickens and the hens?"

"I suppose you think that Mr. Sun and the South Wind and all the other creatures that helped to make this day so beautiful thought of nothing else but you and the chickens and the other hens. I suppose that is what you think?"

"And why not?" asked Mrs. Hen. "That is a nice, pleasant thought."

"But it hasn't any sense to it," said Red Top. "There are the flowers to be thought of and the farmer's crops and the boys and girls and the grown-up people and the trees and the birds. Gracious, it is a fine day for all of them and for all of us, not only for the hens and chickens."

"But I didn't say it was a nice day only for us," said Mrs. Hen. "I said it was a nice day for us, but not only for us. I don't mind if the other creatures share the nice day too. I don't mind in the least."

"It wouldn't make much difference if you did," said Red Top. "Not a bit of difference, quack, quack," said Sir David Duck. "Not a bit of difference, we can all share the day, quack, quack," said Mrs. David Duck.

"Not a bit of difference," said Mrs. Indian Runner Duck, and the little ducks all said, "Quack, quack, it wouldn't make a scrap of difference."

"The children have all gone wild-strawberry hunting," said Dash, the dog, "and they're going to get lots and lots of delicious wild strawberries because their mother has promised to make a wild-strawberry short-cake. What a good time they will have and they have worn their very oldest clothes so it won't matter if they get stained or not."

"I wish my mother would make me something to eat, grunt, grunt," said Pinkie Pig.

"Yes," said Master Pink Pig, "I wish mine would too." "And I'd like it if my mother made me something to eat too," said Sammy Sausage.

"If only mine would think of me," said Brother Bacon, "squeal, squeal, if she only would."

"Oh dear," said Red Top, "every-one is thinking of themselves. Well, I might as well too. I'll crow my finest crowing song and make them all jealous. But one thing at least I mean to say. And that is that this fine day isn't for one of us any more than it is for another. It is for all of us!"

"Cock-a-doodle-do, this fine day is for everyone of us!"

"Lots and Lots!"

Guaranteed.

A timid middle-aged lady with an intense horror of dentists has her teeth put in first-class condition. The dentist informs her they will remain so the rest of her life without causing any more trouble.

Some thirty years or so later the lady has more trouble with her teeth and goes to the same dentist.

Old lady in disgust—I thought you told me I would never again have trouble with my teeth, so long as I lived.

Dentist, perplexed—I did, madam, but I never thought you were going to live forever.—Science and Invention.

### Expert Advice.

George went to a dietitian, who advised him what foods to eat, how often to eat, and how much to eat.

He went to a physical culture expert, who told him what weight of clothes to wear, and how often he should take hot and cold baths.

The gymnasium teacher mapped out a course of exercises, and explained to him what sort of recreation was best suited to him.

He took a mail course in efficiency, and, of course, learned just what to do in his daily work.

His life was like clockwork. He took no course in love. He thought he was wise enough to escape.

Claribel saw him, met him, married him—and ever after he had no further use for his expert advice.—Katherine Negley in Judge.

### Not Feeling Much Better.

Many are not being benefited by the summer vacation as they should be. Notwithstanding much outdoor life, they are little if any stronger now than they were. The tan on their faces is darker and makes them look healthier, but it is only a mask. They are still nervous, easily tired, upset by trifles, and they do not eat nor sleep well.

What they need is what tones the nerves, perfects digestion, creates an appetite, and makes sleep refreshing. In other words, they should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Pupils, teachers, and others generally will find the chief purpose of the vacation best subserved by this great medicine which "builds up the whole system."

If a cathartic or laxative is needed, Hood's Pills will give entire satisfaction. It is difficult to conceive of anything better for biliousness or constipation. 67-31

Six Month's Gasoline Tax \$1,000,000.

Receipts from the State gasoline tax

of a 1 cent a gallon leaped to \$265,846.20 for June, the banner month this year, and are expected to increase above that figure during July and August. The amount of "gas" tax collected by the State last month was \$55,000 more than in June and almost four times as much as was collected in January.

Total receipts for the first six months of the year aggregated \$1,001,828.86, as follows: January \$71,052.81; February \$125,403.49; March \$151,391.90; April \$176,889.55; May \$210,244.54. One-half of the tax goes to the counties in which it was collected and the State is preparing to distribute the counties' share.

Philadelphia, Allegheny, Luzerne, Montgomery, Berks and Lackawanna were the highest producers of the tax in the order named.

**RR**

**16 DAY SEASHORE EXCURSION** **THURSDAY August 24**

**Asbury Park**  
AND  
**Ocean Grove**  
**Camp Meeting**

**\$14.46** ROUND TRIP from BELLEFONTE via Lock Haven

Proportionate fares from other nearby points.

Tickets good going on late train August 23, or on regular trains August 24 and returning on all regular trains, except limited trains, until September 8, inclusive. Stop-off allowed at Philadelphia in both directions.

**Pennsylvania System**

The Route of the Broadway Limited. 67-31-2t

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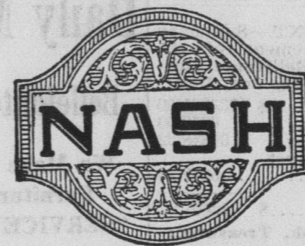
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that we can not do in the most satisfactory manner, and at prices consistent with the class of work. Call on or communicate with this office.

Nash Leads the World in Motor Car Value



# Nash Again Reduces Prices

Effective August 1, 1922

At the time of the last Nash price reduction C. W. Nash frankly declared his policy of keeping faith with buyers by passing on the savings earned through increased business.

The response on the part of purchasers was immediate and nation-wide. Sales rose to new records monthly and at this writing we are running 100% beyond last year's business.

So again we announce new and lower prices on every model in the Nash line, and this proves, as nothing else could prove, the truthfulness of the statement that "Nash Leads the World in Motor Car Value."

SIXES		FOURS	
Five-Passenger Touring	\$1240	Five-Passenger Touring	\$ 935
Seven-Passenger Touring	1390	Roadster	915
Seven-Passenger Sedan	2190	Coupe	1385
Coupe	1890	Sedan	1545
Roadster	1210	Cab	1195
Sport Model	1395	Carriole	1275

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