Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., October 19, 1923.

FINDS CORALS MEAT EATERS

Geological Survey Head Discovers Nr Vegetation in Whole Colony in the Tortugas.

The builders of coral reefs and islands are entirely meat-eating animals, according to the report of Dr. T. Wayland Vaughan of the United States geological survey to the Pan-Pacific science congress, which recently held its meeting in the Antipodes, says a Melbourne (Australia) correspondent of the New York Evening Post. In experiments conducted by him in the Tortugas, in the Gulf of Mexico, corals persistently refused a vegetable diet, but even water fleas were not swift enough to dodge the lightning-like tentacles of these carnivorous creatures.

The living coral is a branched colony of individuals all connected together, and with their soft bodies encased in strong shells. Each individual is little more than a stomach, with a mouth surrounded by tentacles and sheltered in a little cup of the limey skeleton within which the whole colony is inclosed.

Doctor Vaughan described how when a little beef juice or a small bit of meat, usually crab flesh or fish, was offered, the tentacles at the outer edge of the colony would begin to appear. Then the stimulus was transmitted to other members of the colony until soon the surface of the specimen had opened out like a beautiful flower. This condition, he explains, seems to indicate that the coral colony is hungry and ready to capture food.

Many different kinds of food were offered corals, Doctor Vaughan said, but they took only animal food. No kind of purely vegetable food was taken by any one of the numerous species investigated. Pieces of plants coated with small animals soaked in meat juice were swallowed, but later the vegetable matter was ejected.

BACTERIA FROM THE RIFLE

Interesting Experiment Proves They Can Be Fired From a Gun Without Apparent Injury.

A singular experiment with bacteria is that of a French investigator, who has proved that those microscopic enemies to human life and health can be fired out of a gun without suffering any apparent injury.

He has infected rifle bullets with bacteria and then fired the bullets into tin boxes filled with a gelatin preparation suitable for the nourishment of the micro-organisms. Upon watching the holes made by the bullets in the



Not more than half of the sugar we Americans consume is used in our homes. The rest goes into manufactured products. The estimates of the quantities used in manufacture run this way:

Our candy makers alone use more than 350,000 tons, and 130,000 tons more go to sweeten up chocolates and ice creams.

Every year the bakers dip into the national sugar bowl for well over 45,-000 tons for bread, 55,000 tons for crackers and 90,000 tons goes every year into frostings and odds and ends in the bakeries.

Fourteen thousand or more softdrink makers hit the nation's sugar bin for at least 130,000 tons for their concoctions and another 100,000 tons goes into condensed milk.

Twenty thousand tons of sugar is chewed up each year in gum; and less aesthetic jaws worked on another 15,000 tons that goes into the nation's "eatin' tobacco," this not including about 6.000 tons that goes to smoking tobaccos.

The country's pill and potion bill disposes of about 6,000 tons of sugar each year, and the corner druggist uses an unknown quantity in filling what the doctor ordered.

Even sticky fly paper and roach, ant and rat killers draw from the sugar supply to the tune of hundreds of tons.

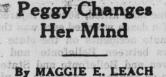
And nobody knows how much has gone into bootleg and home-brew .--Nation's Business.

SCALING SHIPS BY MACHINERY

Labor-Saving Device for Cleaning Bot toms of Vessels Is Run by Compressed Air.

Scaling ships' bottoms by machinery is the latest labor-saving practice devised to aid "those who go down to the sea in ships." Ever since the advent of iron and steel hulls, one of the meanest jobs faced by Jack is cleaning the vessel's underwater section when the ship is placed in dry dock. Hammers with chisel-like heads, wire brushes and even cold chisels have been laboriously wielded to clean off marine growths, rust and the old paint.

Now comes the ship scaling machine run by compressed air and looking very much like the pneumatic riveters so painfully familiar to New Yorkers who live near modern building operations-and who doesn't? By its use, one man with a scaling machine can do as much in a day as could six men with the old-time methods and do a better and cleaner job at that. Gauze preparation, he found that the precise | goggles are needed, however, in operating the ship scaler, because it works so fast, that bits of metal, rust and paint fly about in a veritable shower. Another modification of the machine is run by electricity.



to him now than ever.

through the little gate, and along the

path through the meadow she ran. She

was not smiling now, her eyes were

blinded with tears. She put out her

hands to find the gate that went into

the old farmhouse and found Peter.

She clung to him sobbing, her face on

"Oh, Peter, did you sell the old

"Why, what's the matter, Peggy?

"Oh, he is so odious, such a hateful

No, not yet. The agent will be out

tomorrow to make the deal. But tell

beast. And that is what I have been

breaking your heart over all this time.

No, you aren't going to sell this dear

Peter's arms went around her. He

"Peggy," it said, "will you marry

"Yes-oh, yes,' Peter, if you will

"Oh, no, never if you come here to

Hand in hand they walked back

through the meadow, making plans of

CRIME SLANG IS TRANSLATED

Some of the Strange Terms Used by

"The Fraternity" of Crooks in

Great Britain.

In giving evidence in a recent crim-

inal case, a witness was asked the

meaning of the expression, "getting a

hornet into his web." says London Tit-

Bits. It transpired that the interpre-

tation was, being overtaken by retri-

bution, or, in other words, getting

Many other curious terms are used

The "fly flat" is an easy victim for

their future as the night birds sang

live in it," said the quiet voice.

a song of love above their heads.

take me. But what about the farm?

home?" she cried brokenly.

me what has happened, Peggy."

his shoulder.

old place. I-'

Will you sell it?"

me?"

G. 1928, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

Peter Cox crossed the meadow.

in manners, so she could entertain The path ran through the rank grass-his feet had worn it; and now friends, as he paused at the garden fence, he let his gaze wander to a little gate think of refusing such an offer, he near the kitchen door-a little gate had left her with the pleasant suggeshe had made with his own hands one golden afternoon when hope beat high. their plans. And Peggy had fled-out

For years he had been wearing that path, coming daily to see Peggy Howell, whose mother was an invalid. How glad he was to have an opportunity to do little services-filling her buckets for her, splitting the wood, and doing many other or 1 jobs out in the barnyard.

He had stood by her faithfully all those years, earnestly hoping to gain her whole heart; but every time he had asked her to marry him she put him off.

And now-that Taylor fellow from the city was coming out, almost daily, to see her, taking her car rides, going on picnics, and fishing.

Peter dashed his hand across his eyes angrily, and trod through the orchard regardless of path.

"She will tell me either 'yes' or 'no,' held her as if there were no such and if 'tis 'no' it will be the last time," thing to be thought of as letting her muttered Peter disconsolately. go. The voice in her ear was very He was about to fling the gate open quiet.

and knock at the door when he saw the knob turn, and paused. Peggy, coming out with milk pail in one hand, met him face to face.

Peggy Howell was a pretty, slim little thing, with very winsome brown eyes and dark brown hair, and she smiled a great deal.

Peggy darted a demure look at Peter's set face, which for the first time she did not understand. "Why, good morning, Peter," she said; "aren't you coming in?"

"Well, no, I'm in a hurry. I-weller-I did want to say a few words to vou." said Peter.

"All right, Peter, out with it, I am in a little hurry. Mother wants some warm milk. I am always ready to listen to what you have to say, though," added Peggy, smiling over the gate at him.

"Well-er-I just came to ask you again to marry me. Let it be 'yes' or 'no.' I'll not ask you again," said Peter with grim resolution. "I heard uptown last night that Taylor was going to ask you the same question," he went on. "And what is that to you?" demand-

ed Peggy. "Well, it looks like it's a good deal

the confidence trickster, a "smasher" is a coiner, while a "snider" is the man who foists the counterfeit coin to me," said Peter, picking splinters upon the public. A "page-hunter" is

stung to death.

by crooks.

started for home, which seemed dearer "Derned Poor Management."

Ed. Norwood, publicity director for Peggy had sat absolutely still with the Ringling-Barnum & Bailey cir-cus, tells this story which he declares her hands clasped tightly in her lap, is true: and looked "that Taylor fellow" square An old man approached the ticket

in the face while he had made love wagon on the circus grounds and ask-ed for three seats for the afternoon to her in a glorified, self-sufficient way. and asked her to marry him. He reperformance. ferred to his high standing and wealthy friends, and expected her to "Sorry, but we're sold out," the

"You mean to say that you haven't cultivate better taste in dressing and

"That's about the situation." "Well," opined the old man with acerbity, "I call that derned poor and be on a social level with his Now, sure that she would not even management.

Then there's the old story about the roman who entered a men's furnishing store to buy for her husband a hat, such as she had seen in the win-dow, but couldn't recall his size. "Funny I don't remember it," she tion that he would call again tomorrow, when they would talk over all

added laughing; "I've been buying his hats for years.

The proprietor promptly got out a hat, size 61 and handed it to her. "How do you know this will fit

him?" she asked. "Because," he told her, "we find that 6⁴ always fits a man who habit-ually lets his wife buy his hats for him."-The Nation's Business.

Revised Recipe.

Take one damfool. Soak in moonshine for a few hours. Place in any kind of an automobile. Race train to crossing. Remove from wreekage, place in black, satin lined box and garnish

with flowers.

-For all the news you should read the "Watchman."



Week-Ahead Program

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20:

HARRY CAREY in "DESERT DRIVEN," a six reel interesting western film with an attractive desert atmosphere. Also, a two reel Century Comedy.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 22:

COLLEEN MOORE in "SLIPPY McGHEE," is a crook regeneration picture in six reels with a perfect cast of players that will make a universal appeal. A crook thrown under a train loses a leg and gradually reforms. Also, Pathe News and Topics,

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23:

PRISCILLA DEAN in "DRIFTING," a six reel picture of a melodrama style. Assisted by Matt Moore and Wallace Beery. A plot beginning in China dealing with opium smuggling. A love affair interwoven in the plot. Also, two reel Educational Comedy.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24 AND 25:

SYLVIA BREAMER in "GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST," a seven reel melodrama of the frontier days in which some action takes place, with Warren Kerrigan as the hero. The story of the play by the same name that was so popular. Also, a two reel Sunshine Comedy. ' Matinee Wednesday afternoon.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26:

MILTON SELLS in "LEGALLY DEAD," is an especially fine picture; a well directed, well acted and photographed story, based on a timely theme, the resuscitations by adrenalin, a real life occurrence. A picture that will please everybody. Also, the 10th episode of "THE EAGLE'S TALONS."

OPERA HOUSE.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19 AND 20:

LON CHANEY in "THE SHOCK," a six reel excellent melodrama in which his part this time is more human. He is a cripple and bis acting as such is fine. A reproduction of the San Francisco earthquake is realistic. A good picture, see it. Also, 2 reel Larry Semon Comedy.

FRIDAY ND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26 AND 27:

Special Star cast in "A CHAPTER IN HER LIFE," an eight reel picture that spreads cheer and sunshine in a story of a little girl who transforms a family of grouches into one of happiness and joy. Also, Metro Comedy, "The Goat."

forms of bacteria with which the bullets had been charged rapidly developed there, although it was known that no organisms existed in the gelatin previous to the experiment.

He has even found that a bullet will pick up bacteria from the air during its flight, or from clothing through which it passes, and deposit them, still active and living, in a gelatin target.

Locomotive Pile Driver.

A unique development in mechanical engineering is a locomotive pile driver, in which there is an unusual arrangement and strength of the self-propelling mechanism and in the self-contained hydraulic turntable, whereby the entire machine, including trucks, is quickly lifted clear of the rails and turned end for end. The engines on the car are connected to the axles of ordinary trucks without interfering with the movement of the trucks in turning curves, passing over frogs, and the like. The machine was designed to meet the requirement for a pile driver capable of climbing any grade and hauling its own cars of piles and tools. The self-propelling pile drivers built hitherto have been capable of moving themselves for short distances only.

Shirtmaker to Apollo.

An enterprising haberdasher in Germany has put his knowledge of the classics to excellent use in his advertising. Here are a few specimen ads: "Even Macbeth could sleep in our nightshirts."

"Don Juan would have doubled his conquests by wearing our neckties."

"When Niobe began to weep she ordered six dozen of our handkerchiefs." "We could have arrayed Solomon in twice his glory."

"Had Lot's wife passed our windows she would have stopped to look no matter what the consequences." "We made Apollo's shirts."

"Desdemona would never have been careless about her handkerchief had it been one of ours; they are too beautiful."-Boston Transcript.

Usually the Way.

"Well, Bobby," said the minister to the small son of one of his deacons. "what is the news?"

"Dad's got a new set of false teeth." "Indeed !" said the minister, restraining a desize to laugh; "and what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I suppose," replied Bobby, "he'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."

Cheering Him Up.

Unsuccessful Author-After my death the world will realize what I have done.

Sympathetic Friend-Well, don't worry about it, old chap. You'll be out of harm's way then.-Boston Transcript.

-Subscribe for the "Watchman."

Voice Pictures.

So that future generations might be able to compare the quality of her song with that of voices yet unheard, Melba consented to sing into Professor Low's audiometer, an instrument which photographs the waves of sound as they come from the singer's lips. This photograph is quite different from that of any other voice ever recorded. No other has had anything resembling the same variation combined with the same regularity. It is full of harmonics and infinitesimal variations in the wave, but these waves are perfect in regularity. This might account for its carrying power, by superimposition, since it is not a loud voice in the ordinary sense.

Heroic Act of Collie.

A collie dog is, reported to have saved the life of a London (Ont.) girl, while accompanying the child to a nearby store. The girl stopped on the railroad tracks in the path of a flier. Realizing the child's peril, the dog threw himself aga.st her with sufficlent impact to knock her clear of danger, and was cut to pieces by the train before he could regain safety. The little one's mother had tried to discourage the dog from going when the daughter started on her errand.

Shooting Cement.

An 18-mile tunnel has been pierced o bring New York's water from the Catskills. Four hundred thousand barrels of cement will be used in lining the tunnel. A mixing plant at the mouth of each one of the seven shafts of the tunnel discharges compounded concrete down an eight-inck pipe at the rate of a mile a minute. The concrete is shot, into steel forms by a "concrete cannon."

Frank About Ht.

A visitor to a mountain village lound a sect which believed that the world was fiat and made that a tenet. "You hang together well," he suggested to an elder.

"We don't always hang together so well at that," responded the elder frankly, "but we ain't got enough members for a split."- Louisville Courier-Journal*

"Watch Geese" for Warehouse. Several of his watchdogs were stoen, so now a London warehouseman is using geese instead, faught no doubt by the old story of Rome being saved from night capture by the geese of the capital. Geese are nervous birds and can be relied on to cackle in the presence of anything unusual, he says. Many men are afraid to go near a goose.

from the gate with a hand that tren bled in spite of him. "I've never had any chance with you, and since he has been coming out to see you, I am clear out of the running."

Peggy set her bucket down and stared at him.

"Peter, I'm sorry you take it so hard. I've told you before I loved you as a dear friend, and I don't see why you can't go on being my friend."

"Well, I can't," said Peter deliberately. "I've never been your friend. I've loved you ever since you were a little slip of a girl, and you know it. From this time on it's got to be all or nothing-and as there's mighty little prospects of it being all, I reckon it'll be nothing. So I've made up my mind to sell the old home and leave." "Take it as you will," said Peggy in

icy tones. Peter stood there a moment looking

slowly around, and then his eyes went on to her face.

"Good-by," he said gently, and walked out through the orchard and meadow, without looking back. Upon the face of Peter as he walked slowly up the long lane between the high hedges was a look of bewilderment.

Overhead was the blue sky of May; beyond the field of red earth was an apple orchard, whose trees were clothed in daintiest pink and white. A carpet of bluebells covered the copse close at hand; the leaves of a beech tree near by were delicately green against the vivid blue sky. The sound of the distant sheep bells floated upon the breeze. Peter leaned upon the gate and sighed. He paused a moment, then walked on up the lane to an old farmhouse which was a deserted looking place.

He lived here alone. His mother had been laid to rest in the graveyard three years ago.

How hard it was to go into the old house this day of all others. He had often looked it over with pride, thinking of the day when Peggy might come there as its mistress. But now -it didn't matter; he would sell the place and try his fortune in some other land.

He pushed the door open with a bang, kicking the old cat out of his way as he went into the disordered room.

Within half an hour he was on his way to town, resolved not to have any delay about the matter. Within ten minutes after he had

reached town he was conferring with a real estate agent.

"Mr. Cox, I have a friend who wants a farm, and I am rushed now. If you will wait I will come out tomorrow, and we will make a clear deal." The head of the firm was enthusiastic.

"All right, that suits me," responded Peter in a choked voice. Peter had not heard much, for his heart was too full. He crept out and

a purse thief, and what is known as "shifting the cut" refers to the wiles and dodges of a blackleg-in other words, the ingenuity exercised by him to bring off a successful coup. "Broadsmen" are card-sharpers; a

"Peterclaimer" is a bag or portmanteau thief; "snout" is the phrase used for tobacco; and "pongelo" has reference to a gargle or thirst quencher. A "mumper" is a professional tramp who never works, while a "gorge tramp" or "moucher" is one of

a similar breed who may be prevailed upon to introduce a little honest labor at times. A "griddler" has been constructed as a "Sunday afternoon voiceless street singer," and "mush fakers" are back-door callers who undertake to repair umbrellas which when com-

pleted appear to be in good order until they are opened. A "drag" is understood to refer to a short sentence of imprisonment, a

"stretch" being twelve months. A "kite" is a newspaper, while "boob" means durance vile, or anything appertaining thereto. A "foot-

wiper" is a go-between or catspaw operating on behalf of a thief or a fence; "blunt" is money; and "casual bustin" is a common form of sneakthieving.

Genius of Old.

Greek, the shrine of the genius of the old world: as universal as our race, as individual as ourselves; of infinite flexibility, of indefatigable strength; with the complications and distinction of nature herself; to which nothing was vulgar, from which nothing was excluded; speaking to ear like the Hallan, speaking to the mind like the English, with words like pictures.' with words like the gossamer film of summer; at once the variety and picturesqueness of Homer, the gloom and intensity of Aeschylus; not compressed to the closest by Thucydides, not fathomed to the bottom by Plato, not sounding with all its thunders, nor lit up with all its ardors even under the Promethean touch of Demostheres.-

Coleridge.

fight with her bigger sister, Hazel, who was six years old. Dorothy, 'who was notable for her pugilistic prowess, had scratched Hazel's face. Hazel set up-a big howling and went and fold both her mother and father.

Just then the dinner bell rang. As they sat taking the first course, which was soup, the father and mother were talking seriously about Dorothy's fighting nature, but Dorothy drank her soup quite unconcernedly.

Say Nawt So. "Do you know how the rats get in here?" "Naw !" "Uh-huh !"

Shoes shoes.



<u>uterternanturkinerenternan</u>

Men's Work Shoes

Every pair guaranteed to be

solid leather, or a new pair

given in their stead,

Yeager's Shoe Store THE SHOE STORE FOR THE POOR MAN Bush Arcade Building 58-27 BELLEFONTE, PA.

She Was Worried.

Little three-year-old Dorothy had a