

JOB WAS LOOKING FOR TAX DODGERS

French "Barker" Surely Had Odd Occupation.

I made the gentleman's acquaintance at a way station where both of us were waiting for the trains which were to separate us forever.

The gentleman was much like any other traveler encountered on the trains. That is, he was of a certain age and of medium height.

He had opened the conversation with a remark—sensible enough—relative to the weather; and I had returned the courtesy with an economic observation—I believe, the high cost of transportation.

However, time passed, and the conversation became of a more personal nature, as both of us felt the necessity for more intimate revelations of our individual accomplishments.

"I'm a clockmaker," I told him. For some reason the man smiled. Evidently he considered clockmaking a sort of pastime, a hobby, but not a regular profession.

"Well," said I rather snappily. "What are you, pray? What do you do?"

"I expected him to say that he was a doctor or a lawyer or a public official or a tenor, or something quite as impressive."

"A what?" "A what?" "A what?"

Now if he had said that he counted the holes in Swiss cheese or was the earthquake editor of a daily newspaper—but it was ridiculous!

"A baker? But where do you bake? At fairs? You are an auctioneer?" "Not at all, sir; I am a tax baker."

"From my blank expression he evidently realized that explanations were called for. So, with the best grace in the world, he added:

To Conserve Heath Hens

American heath hens are almost extinct and steps are being taken by the Federation of Bird Clubs of New England to preserve them.

White Pelican Colony

Since time immemorial a large colony of white pelicans has nested on Anaho Island, Pyramid lake, Nevada. The colony now numbers about 10,000 adults.

Renounces His Country

Anyone seeking a minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary need only address the former Austrian minister in Berlin, Doctor Riedel.

The World Court--Objections II.

Written for the Watchman by Mary A. Wilcox, Ph. D., Prof. emeritus Wellesley College.

A fourth objection to the World Court is that no code of international law exists for its guidance. The idea of such a code is very alluring but impracticable.

Upon many subjects, however, the entire society of nations may be brought into agreement if the different matters are carefully prepared by competent scholars and suitably presented for approval.

This process is already under way. The plan of the World Court was worked out at the invitation of the League of Nations by a body of eminent jurists in 1920.

As an old guide used to say, "You get to th' top of th' mounting by jest puttin' one foot in front of th' other."

REVENGE.

(Continued from page 2, Col. 4.)

and down, quickly, quietly and flat. Vernon Povill turned and ran away.

It is a pity that it had to happen so. By all the conventions for rescuing heroes and pestering villains Captain Beebe should have knocked down Vernon Povill.

So he keeled over and Bud ran to him, and knelt beside him, lifted his head and shoulders in her arms, and said: "Captain Beebe! Captain Beebe!"

And, when he did not answer that, she said, "Oh, my dear! My dear!" And, when he did not answer that, she was frightened as if Lafayette Park had been the huge yawn that is the entrance to eternity and she could see the lips of life closing slowly down around it.

"Hum-um," said Captain Beebe. "Hum-um," clearing his throat. He wagged his head against Bud's soft shoulder.

"Who loves me?" questioned Captain Beebe. "Oh—I do," said Bud. "Oh—I do!" "Mary-Martha Honeywell," said Captain Beebe, and the way he said it made it sound a little better than a poem.

He stood up then, she brushed him off. And, as that Vernon Povill had said, "what are parks for, anyway?"

"The trouble is—" began Bud, when they were in the taxicab, and the door was closed.

"There is no trouble," said Captain Beebe, "anywhere in the world, and there never shall be. I love you more than I know how to love you."

"—that I've been acting a part ever since I came to Washington. I was so angry because I had to come, and I was determined to be revenged, and to make them all ashamed of me—"

"Bad little actor," interrupted Captain Beebe. "Me, you mean?" questioned Bud. "You forgot your lines so often, you know," he apologized.

"Why, I did not," said Bud. "And balled them all up, and your voice didn't match—like trying to sing jazz to one of Chopin's nocturnes."

"Well, you see," explained Bud, "I got most of my words from a Chicago garment worker on the train. And I wasn't with her very long, and so many situations arose—"

"I see," said Captain Beebe, and laughed. "But you don't seem to see," argued Bud. "You fell in love with one sort of person, and I'm not at all that sort of person. I'm not tough, nor flip, nor rude, nor bad-mannered, nor—anything you want your wife to be. Besides, I read Greek."

"That settles it," said Captain Beebe, and laughed. "That Greek settles it," he said again, and laughed, and laughed again.

"And so," said Bud, with much dignity, "I can't possibly marry you—" "Oh, that's what you mean," said Captain Beebe airily, "you'll have to." He kissed her.

"But my revenge," murmured Bud. "I'll be doing just what they wanted me to, and my lovely, dastardly revenge—" "Revenge is—" began Captain Beebe, and stopped to kiss her again.

"Sweet," said Bud, and they went riding on in the taxicab, a white taxicab, with a little black on it, like a wedding invitation.—By Kay Cleaver Strahan, in The Delineator.

Patriotism Day in the Schools.

In teaching patriotism the meaning of the flag occupies a prominent place. Tuesday, November 17—Patriotism day of American Education week—is a good time to emphasize our obligation to respect the flag because it is the symbol of the ideals and institutions of our Republic.

schools; in two other States laws have been enacted requiring that rules for the correct display of the flag shall be included in the school curriculum.

How to obtain copies of the "Flag Code" can be learned by addressing Frank C. Cross, National Director, Americanization Commission, American Legion, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Real Estate Transfers.

John A. Erb to Albert G. Miller, tract in South Phillipsburg; \$550.

Mary E. Askey, et bar, to Millard Hancock, tract in Rush township; \$1.

Millard Hancock to Thomas F. Askey, et ux, tract in Rush township; \$1.

William H. Harpster, et ux, to Clara M. Harpster, tract in College township; \$1,500.

Mary C. Meyer, et al, to P. B. Meyer, tract in Millheim; \$1.

Girard Altenderfer, et al, to Leonard H. Glenn, et ux, tract in Milesburg; \$3,500.

Charles F. Schad, et al, to Gerald A. Robinson, tract in Bellefonte; \$600.

Harry Kelley, et al, to Charles F. Schad, tract in Spring township; \$200.

Lillian A. Leenthaler, et bar, to William B. Keeler, et ux, tract in State College; \$1,025.

Lillian A. Leenthaler, et bar, to Franklin G. Williams, tract in State College; \$7,000.

Lillian A. Leenthaler, et bar, to Raymond W. Harm, tract in State College; \$1,025.

William H. Fultz, et ux, to Katherine R. Brouse, tract in Miles township; \$1.

Katherine R. Brouse to William H. Fultz, et ux, tract in Miles township; \$1.

Walter T. Elder, et ux, to Andrew S. Hogan, tract in State College; \$1,600.

James F. Crust to John W. Neese, et ux, tract in Spring township; \$1,200.

D. Peters, et ux, to Dory Gunsallus, et ux, tract in Walker township; \$1,000.

John L. Holmes, et al, to Robert T. Hafer, tract in State College; \$500.

Daniel B. Weaver to I. Blaine Hanselman, tract in Miles township; \$125.

James M. Johnson to G. U. Smith, et ux, tract in Walker township; \$2,500.

Linn B. Meyers, et ux, to T. A. Meyers, tract in Penn township; \$1.

Wilson Home a Shrine?

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, widow of the war President, is considering making the house in Washington where her husband spent his last days a permanent memorial to his memory.

The street house contains valuable books collected by Wilson while President. Under the plan, these would be put at the disposal of recognized scholars. It was in the library that the war President spent most of his invalid days. He died in this house Feb. 3, 1924.

The new Wilson shrine would add to the number of homes of Presidents and other prominent figures still preserved in and near the national capital.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy proposed to endow a Woodrow Wilson chair of international law at the University of Virginia as still another Wilson memorial.—Exchange.

—An American and a Scotchman were discussing the cold experienced in winter in the north of Scotland.

"Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold we have in the States," said the American. "I can recollect one winter when a sheep, jumping from a hillock into a field, became suddenly frozen on the way, and stuck in the air like a mass of ice."

"But man," exclaimed the Scotchman, the law of gravity wouldn't allow that."

"I know that," replied the tale-pitcher. But the law of gravity was frozen, too!"

HAD FEW COMFORTS IN EARLY CHURCHES

Colonial Worshipers Made Little of Cold.

Bating together after the church services was a very common practice in thinly settled regions during Colonial days and it afforded a good opportunity for the gratification of the social instinct.

To Sheldon church in South Carolina there came seldom less than sixty or seventy carriages, but a neighbor planter was accustomed to entertain the whole assembly. Those of higher social position he invited to his own table, while common folk were provided for by his overseer at the planter's expense.

At great Quaker meetings a similar unstinted hospitality was dispensed by the wealthier Friends. In New England care was taken at first that every family should live so near to the meeting house that people could attend church without straining the fiber of the Fourth commandment.

In the winter time the people from a distance spent the time between the two services by the fireside in the kitchen of the parsonage house, or in that of some neighbor who heaped up wood against the great back log to cheer the worshipers when they came chilled to the marrow from the frosty air of the meeting house.

The custom of building churches without appliances for warming them was very general, especially in the colonies north of Pennsylvania, and was no doubt brought from Europe; one may yet sit through service in fireless churches in Holland, Switzerland and elsewhere on the Continent.

In a climate so severe as that of New England it must have added much to the grizzly rigor of the religious observances. Judge Sewall records in his diary on a certain Sunday in January, 1686, when Boston harbor was covered with ice:

"This day is so cold that the sacramental bread is frozen pretty hard and rattles sadly as broken into the plates."

Though in most places, before the invention of stoves, no one ever dreamed of warming the building, yet measures were sometimes taken to mitigate the cold; the first church in Lynn, for example, was made to descend to low caves on the side exposed to the northwest wind, and the floor sunk below the ground.

In New York in 1714 servants are described as carrying foot stoves to church for the use of their masters and mistresses, and foot stoves were likewise used in New England in the eighteenth century.

In one Quaker meeting in Pennsylvania it was provided in 1699 that a fire should be kept in an upper room "for such as are weak through sickness, or age, or disease, to warm at, and come down again modestly."

But at a later period we find some of the Friends' meeting houses warmed with German stoves.

The southern parish churches were probably not generally warmed, but it was provided in a colonial parish, as far south as North Carolina, that the clerk and lay reader should also build fires wherever they were needed.

There were even some exceptional stoves in New England that had iron covers in their meeting houses as early as 1730, though most of them resisted the improvement until after the beginning of the Nineteenth century.

Turks Make Poor Farmers

In the New world frontiers do not mean much. In eastern Europe they do. Perhaps the Turkish-Bulgarian frontier offers the most striking example of the difference between races.

Leaving Svilengrad, a Bulgarian frontier town, one motors out past rolling fields of wheat and maize. Then all of a sudden a broken-down ramshackle thatched hut indicates that one has entered Turkey. What a change! For miles in front and around there is undulating barren country quite uncultivated.

The Turkish frontier guards live in a state of absolute primitiveness, their main nourishment being black bread and coffee. Turkey in Europe was never thickly populated but the lack of any kind of agricultural implements, coupled with the natural indolence of the Turk, goes to make a state of little relieved desolation.

Unconvincing

Sir John Lavery, the famous painter, tells a story about an old Scottish gardener in the employ of a friend of his, who went one day to an exhibition of pictures in London.

"I think no great things of it," was the reply. "Why, sir, Eve is tempting Adam with an apple of a variety that was known until about twenty years ago."

Why, Indeed!

When Jones came home one evening, his wife met him at the gate and exclaimed, "It's lovely evening. Let's get up a picnic!" Jones looked hopefully at the sky, but there was not a cloud in sight coming to his rescue.

....It's Winter....



Your Thoughts Should Turn to Overcoats

We have them from the BEST MAKERS IN AMERICA (priced the lowest in the year) a really good Overcoat, one that is All Wool and Tailored right—priced as low as \$17.50

Others at \$22.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00—that are the best values we know of. Let us show you; you will be sure to SAVE, and we are sure we can please you.

A. Fauble



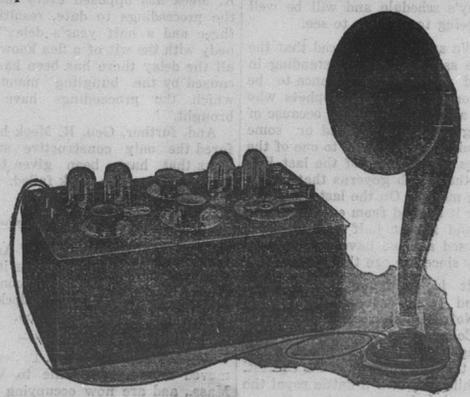
Trust Funds Kept Separate

Funds in our Trust Department are kept entirely separate from and independent of the Bank. We are in a position to serve you well in all trust matters.

The First National Bank is a wise appointment as your Executor or Trustee. Come in and consult us freely whenever you wish.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK STATE COLLEGE, PA. MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Watch Your Radio Installation Every Radio Set purchased from the Radio Sale & Supply Company is installed under the same expert personal supervision which maintained in perfect working order the radio equipment of the Steamship Leviathan during her eventful million dollar trial trip and maiden voyage to Europe.



THE IDEAL SET FOR THE FARM Radio Sale & Supply Co.

Bell 220-W Water Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.