

THE HOME TOWN PAPER.

The little country paper
From the old home town
Makes the city man smile
When it comes around.

For he says, down the daily
And from out his frown,
When he reads all the news
From the old home town.

No slanders or murders
Are on the front page;
No crimes or vulgarities,
No passions or rage.

But a mirror-like reflection
Of a peaceful, sleepy town,
Is stamped upon his memory,
When the paper comes around.

He reads about a melon
Grown by Farmer Hatch;
Remembers he used to sneak them
From the same melon patch.

And then the paper pictures
Big catches in the creek,
Where he spent hours fishing
Every Saturday in the week.

Across his mind there flashes
The combination train,
And he's standing at the depot
A barefoot boy again.

There sweeps across his memory
That can never grow dim
The old, pine spring board
And the place he used to swim.

You can talk about the daily
The newsboys cry around,
But it's punk beside the paper
From the old home town.

THE MCCONNELL DARROW DEBATE.

The Scopes trial at Dayton, Tenn., brought Clarence Darrow and his agnostic theories into such prominence that he came to be regarded as in some sense the spokesman of those who deny or seriously question the existence of a creating and sovereign God, and who explain the universe and all that takes place within it as an automotive mechanism, a machine without known or knowable builder or operator, mere material and force without divine or spiritual elements. Interested persons arranged for a joint debate on this fundamental tenet of faith in which Bishop Francis J. McConnell, of Pittsburgh, met Mr. Darrow. The newspaper accounts of the debate, which attracted great attention in Chicago, where it took place, were so inadequate that The Christian Advocate takes pleasure in reproducing for its readers the report which Dr. Dan B. Brummitt, editor of the Northwestern Christian Advocate, made for his paper.

On Monday evening of last week Mr. Clarence Darrow of Chicago, famous as an attorney as well as a student of humanity, debated with Bishop Francis J. McConnell, of Pittsburgh, famous as a student of philosophy as well as bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the mechanistic theory of life.

Mr. Darrow affirmed it; Bishop McConnell denied it. To a great audience in Sinai Temple, Chicago, and to another in a nearby auditorium which heard the proceedings by amplifier, Mr. Darrow first presented the case for the mechanistic idea of the world and all that therein is. He spoke with little effort, but also with almost no animation. In his opening speech he stuck closely to the biological argument, ignoring the mental and moral aspects of the subject.

It seemed to some hearers that this was an attempt to "draw" his opponent, to lure him into some exposed position from which in the second address he could easily be driven. If it was anything of that sort, it failed. Bishop McConnell met Mr. Darrow on his own ground. He sought no shelter. And he showed himself the more careful student of recent scientific thought, as well as much more skillful in relating its conclusions to his side of the argument.

Mr. Darrow seemed surprised. Here was a man who, though a Christian and an ecclesiastic, was quite content to hold the debate within such limits as gave him none of the supports (and, of course, none of the handicaps) of the professional defender of religion.

In the second period of the debate, when questions of philosophy had arisen, Bishop McConnell again showed himself more at home than Mr. Darrow. Where the lawyer referred vaguely to this or that philosophic position, the bishop named the men who first presented it, and stated its content and significance in language brief but crystal-clear.

The natural inclination of a Methodist hearer to listen as a partisan may have been tempered by the discovery, early in the debate, that it would be quite safe to judge the merits of both speakers calmly. Certainly partisan interest was not necessary for enjoyment of the battle, if battle it was.

In point of fact, before the evening was over, one listener found himself moved by a distinct feeling of sympathy for Mr. Darrow, who was evidently somewhat at a loss. He had come to debate with a preacher, and found himself confronted by an intellect as keen as his own, reinforced by a mental discipline much more rigorous than he had suspected a preacher could endure. And this preacher knew what were the thought-fashions of the world. He could discern when and how one form of un-faith was being displaced by another. And when Mr. Darrow attempted a bit of logomachy about a supposed endless series of superior intelligences, Bishop McConnell tickled it at once for what it was—a child's puzzle.

While there was no decision, there was a result. Toward the close of the debate Mr. Darrow enunciated his creed, sterile and melancholy. Man is all machine; the machine just happened; it has neither design nor purpose; all human hopes are vain. And then he recited most impressively a sort of litany of agnosticism; he asked the

great questions which the human spirit it is always asking; and confessed that for him there was one answer, the only possible answer: "I don't know." This gave Bishop McConnell his opportunity. He showed that in the very act of denying freedom, choice, intelligence, Mr. Darrow had been compelled to use the vocabulary of free will, of choice, of intelligent mastery of facts. He had assumed that there was a distinction between truth and error, between fact and delusion. But in the very assumption he had abandoned the agnostic position. As Bishop McConnell said, amid great applause, "For a man who knows as little as Mr. Darrow says he knows, he has been making some pretty strong assertions here tonight."

It was a pity that more Christians could not have heard this debate. The experience would have re-energized their faith.

And it would have given them a new view of Clarence Darrow. He is thought of by many as a defiant and blatant atheist, who lives for the delight of destroying all that is best and finest in human life.

In all fairness to a man whose creed is at the farthest possible removed from our own, it should be said that he is no such monster as that would make him. He is a man of singularly unpretentious manner. It is no discredit to him that he tries to live up to his creed, and fails. He has a thousand interests which are inconsistent with the mechanistic view of the world.

As for Bishop McConnell, we are glad he did not think himself too good, or too busy, or too dignified to meet in debate the most celebrated "enemy" of religion in this country. In that great audience there were many who are far from the Christian position, or even the theistic position. But they went away with a new respect for the Christian church; and it is even possible to say that some of them carried with them on their homeward way a bewildered sense that they must have been misinformed about those strange people, the Methodists!—The Christian Advocate.

An Honest Machine Exhibited in Philadelphia.

One of the voting machines that are used at the elections in New York was exhibited by the Women's Democratic committee, at No. 1501 Spruce street, Philadelphia, last week. Thanks to that enterprising body of women, the voting machine was shown in that city for the first time.

The machine has been used with great success in New York. It not only facilitates voting, but also keeps an automatic count of the ballots while the voting goes on.

It is possible to have the result of an election ten minutes after the polls have closed. Mrs. Edward McCollin, chairman of the Women's Democratic committee, believes that the voting machine will be adopted eventually in her city.

Aside from the interest all Pennsylvanians should have in this first step objective of purifying the ballot in the most corrupt voting centre of the State, Bellefonte has a peculiar interest of its own, for it was a Bellefonte man who invented the voting machine.

The late J. Hile Meyers, of Rochester, N. Y., was the inventor and the present voting machine used in that State is merely a development of his original invention. Mr. Meyers and his family were long residents of Bellefonte where he was proprietor of the Bush house.

Here's How to Save a Million a Month.

All you have to do, if you want to be really wealthy, is double a penny each day for thirty days.

At the expiration of this period you could purchase a big slice of Florida's costly real estate, or put up enough cash to buy out a United States mint.

According to a chart which a local statistic fan has prepared, one cent doubled every day for thirty days will increase to the amazing total of \$10,734,418.23. There is no catch about this. The second day you would have two cents but at the end of the fifth day you would have thirty-two cents. At the end of ten days you would have saved \$10.23 and at the end of twenty days you would have stored away \$5,242.88.

In twenty-five days your savings would amount to \$167,772.15. Then on up the amount would climb to the grand total. No one has seen fit to carry the figures beyond the thirty-day period, but at that rate one could become better than a billionaire in a matter of thirty-four days, while in two months one could corner the world money market, and have a leasehold on all the money to be produced for the next hundred years, inclusive or exclusive of the 1923 crop of German marks.

Decline in Farms in Pennsylvania.

The number of farms in Pennsylvania is decreasing at the rate of more than five-hundred a year, a preliminary announcement of a farm census taken this year by the Department of Commerce shows. The census gives Pennsylvania 200,420 farms, a decrease of 1,830 compared with 1920. The department considers a "farm" as all the land which is farmed directly by one person, either by his own labor alone or with the assistance of members of his household or hired employees. When an owner has one or more tenants, renters or managers the land operated by each is considered a "farm."

The total number of farms in the United States is given as 6,372,608, a decrease of 74,735 within the five year period. This decrease is divided among 24 States, the remaining 24 showing increases.

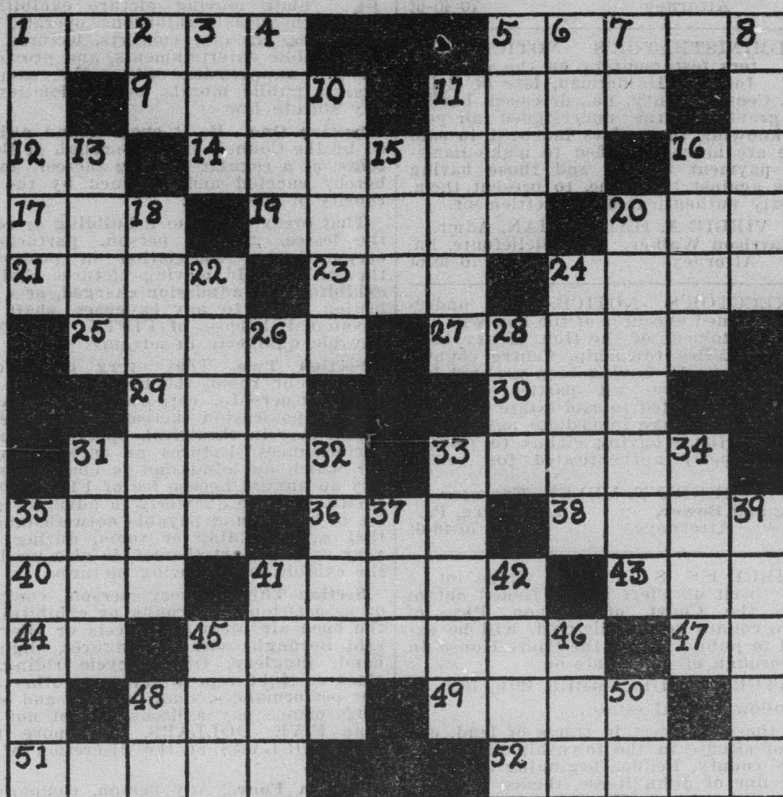
Reasons given for some of the decreases were ravages of the boll weevil, migration of negro workers, succession of dry seasons, consolidation of farms and a "general recession from the war time expansion in agriculture."—Exchange.

Get the Watchman if you want the local news.

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill all the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill all the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 3.



(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Horizontal.

- 1—To sign illegally
- 5—Weak
- 11—Profit
- 12—Note of scale
- 14—Part of day
- 17—To bring legal action against
- 18—Cries of sorrow
- 20—Head covering
- 23—Sick
- 25—Earth's path around sun
- 27—General appearance
- 28—Octave above treble staff
- 30—Friend (Fr.)
- 31—To throw out
- 32—Devoid of contents
- 35—Fast-running animal
- 36—Battered
- 38—Pedal digits
- 41—Kicks a football
- 42—To lick up with the tongue
- 44—Part of "to be"
- 45—Ties
- 46—To make money
- 49—To stir up
- 51—Periods of time
- 52—Outer garments

Vertical.

- 1—Untrue
- 3—Chewing confection
- 4—Enough (enough)
- 6—Sport enthusiasts
- 6—Two-wheeled vehicle
- 7—Indefinite article
- 9—Characteristic
- 11—Liquid measure (pl.)
- 13—Motor
- 15—Nothing
- 16—Price for transportation
- 18—Infuriated
- 20—State house
- 22—More powerful
- 24—Made an encampment (sim. sp.)
- 26—Impersonal possessive pronoun
- 28—Leg of a pig
- 31—Snake-like fishes
- 32—To have faith in
- 33—To go within
- 34—Period of time
- 35—Small, embroidered linen piece
- 37—Insect
- 41—Roasts, as a critter (cant)
- 42—Winter ground covering
- 45—Kind of pine
- 46—Man's title
- 50—Note of scale
- 48—Mother

Solution will appear in next issue.

FLAMING WATERS.

Almost every one knows of the geysers of Yellowstone Park; mud geysers, and those that spout forth great columns of water and steam. But did you ever hear of a geyser with roaring flames rising from the surface of water that gurgles up from subterranean depths?

In northwestern Washington near the little town of Black Diamond, at the edge of a densely wooded area, there is just such a geyser, and its operations are so spectacular that multitudes of wondering visitors are attracted.

Like many other geysers, this one operates intermittently; usually on a schedule of about seventy or eighty minutes.

While it is quiet, all that can be seen is a funnel-shaped hole in the rock, about eight feet wide at the top and two feet at its neck, which is six feet below the ground surface. This hole leads to unknown cavernous regions.

After the basin has been empty for thirty minutes, water appears, rises slowly from the base, and in ten minutes overflows. This water is cold and salty, has a distinct flavor of sulphur, and bubbles vigorously as it enters the hole. When a lighted match is thrown upon the surface of the pool, roaring flames dart high into the air, and the water is violently disturbed.

For twenty minutes this performance continues at its height, and then as the water gradually recedes during the next twenty minutes, the flames become less fierce, finally dying out with the disappearance of the water. The program is repeated at regular intervals, and in order to start the flames, it is only necessary that a match be thrown upon the water at each eruption.

On the slope of a hill, 300 yards from the geyser, a small spring bubbles up from the earth, leaving a white sediment clinging to the rocks over which it flows, this indicating the presence of white sulphur.

One needs but to toss a lighted match upon the spring to ignite the gas that escapes in bubbles at the water's surface when whitish-yellow flames will rise eighteen inches high, burning vigorously until fanned out or smothered. However, they can be instantly started again.

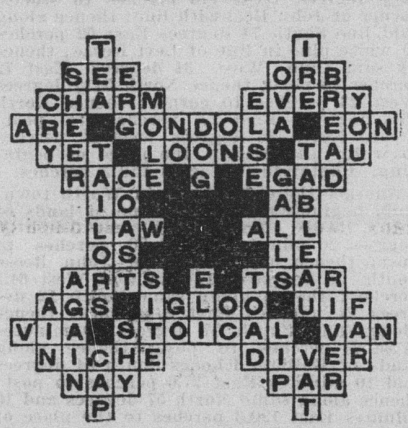
On approaching the formations for the first time, the sight of flames apparently issuing from water is startling; and somehow, the fact that the water is very cold heightens the effect. Probably the spring and the geyser are connected at their source, for the latter's flames are likewise of gas. It issues in greater volume and with more violence though, than in the case of the spring.—Exchange.

Butchering Time is Here.

Cold, frosty mornings and snow flakes in the air make us think of hog killing, buckwheat cakes and sausage. Here are a few hints that may help make the work easier and more successful.

Don't have the water too hot. More poor scalds at butchering time are caused by water that is too hot than water that is too cold. The hair is set by water that is too hot and can only be removed by shaving. Get a good dairy thermometer before starting the work, and a good scald is practically assured. Don't try to guess at the temperature of the water but be certain that it is between 155 and

Solution to Crossword Puzzle No. 2.



160 degrees Fahrenheit. A good scald has been assured when the dewclaws will snap off. The hog should not be left in the water long. Try dissolving a bar of soap or a tablespoon of lye in the barrel of water, this will cut the dirt and scuff and result in a much cleaner carcass.

Try the following recipe for sausage: 75 pounds of lean meat, 25 pounds fat, 2 pounds of salt, 2 ounces of fine sage, 1 ounce of ground nutmeg, 6 ounces of black pepper.

Cut the meat into small pieces; mix and add the spices; then put through the grinder, using the small plate. Mix well to be sure that it is uniformly seasoned. Do not add water unless the sausage is to be stuffed in casings, in which case a small amount of water is needed.

BOALSBURG.

Austin Dale and daughters spent Saturday in Centre Hall.

J. Elmer Campbell, of Linden Hall, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kaup, of Altoona, visited their mother, Mrs. Joanna Kaup, last week.

Misses Daisy Rowe and Grace Bitner, and George Rowe, spent part of Sunday at Penn Hall.

Mrs. Della Isenberg went to Philadelphia last week, to undergo treatment for serious eye trouble.

Dr. and Mrs. George Hall returned to Wilmington, Del., on Friday, after spending the summer at their home on Main street.

Don't wait for the solicitor to call but present your Red Cross dollar to Miss Anna Sweeney, receiver for the Boalsburg district.

Mrs. Elmer Houtz and daughter Geraldine, of Bellefonte, visited at the home of Mrs. E. E. Brown and daughters, Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Houtz came up Sunday to accompany them home.

Gubernatorial Year Political Calendar.

May 18 will be the date of the spring primary, the law having fixed the third Tuesday of May as the date in gubernatorial years.

The time for filing petitions will expire forty days before the primary.

The way the dates will fall next year, means the latter part of February and most of March will be very busy political times, for then the petitions for the State, Senatorial, Congressional and legislative nominations will be in order.

Now that the election is over, there will be a rush of questions as to requirements for legislative candidates, and some have already been received from possible aspirants.

Brothers of the Savior.

According to the Bible, Jesus had four brothers—James, Joseph, Simon and Jude, the last name being also called Judas. Smith in his notable Bible dictionary says Jesus had three sisters. The Scripture merely mentions the sisters of Jesus without giving their number or names.—Ex.

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TONIGHT—
Tomorrow Alright
NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.
"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

Get a 25c. Box. Your Druggist
C. M. PARRISH
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Table Linens with Napkins to match—or separate
Our Linen Damask, two yards wide—special
price \$1.60 per yard.

All Linen Plain Damask, to make your Luncheon
Sets, \$2.75 per yard.

All Linen Napkins (dinner size) from \$5.50 per
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Maderia Napkins (beautifully embroidered) only
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Bordered Crepes and Serges

54 inch Bordered (All Wool) Silk Embroidered
Dress Materials—the most wanted colors—from
\$3.00 per yard up.

Coats and Dresses

We are making Clearance Sale Prices on Ladies,
Misses and Childrens Coats. Also all our Wool
and Silk Dresses must be sold now. Stylish
Stouts Coats and Dresses at Clearance Sale Prices

Come in and See for Yourself these
Values and Very Low Prices

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Lyon & Co.

What a Lot of Money Christmas Takes

December fifth will be an interesting day for those who have Christmas savings accounts with us.

The postman will leave letters for them containing checks with which to do their Christmas shopping.

A little saved every week. How it mounts up—what a comfortable feeling it gives to have money ready for the inevitable expense.

The Fund for 1926 Starts Now
Let us Enroll You

The First National Bank
BELLEFONTE, PA.