Bellefonte, Pa., April 2, 1926.

EASTER WHISPERINGS.

The messages of Easter sound From every budding tree They turn the grim, frost-hardened

ground, Into a garden place. They rise with tender mystery, Above the calling of the sea, They whisper, in a splendid way, From young love's smiling face!

Oh, some of them are very gay. And some of them are sad; Some steal to us, from yesterday, Some make to-morrow glad! Some speak to us from meadows, where Blue flowers lift wide eyes, And some sound like a silver prayer, Through the rain-touched April skies.

The messages of Easter creep Across that lonely land, Where little dreams lie fast asleep-(Some of them never wake!) And, oh, they make us understand The patience of a nail-pierced Hand-They heal the wounds, however deep, In hearts that Life would break! -From The Designer Magazine for April.

THE CRUCIFIX.

(Concluded from last week.) He rose in the morning determined to invite Mrs. Allan into his house and he set feverishly and awkwardly to work to make it presentable. He opened a window in the parlor and moved in two chairs from the kitchen and polished the smooth surface of the crucifix; then he knelt before the fireplace and polished the beautiful design at the back. As he did so, he observed that the outer border was not of a conventional pattern, as he had always supposed, but that what he took for the edge of the design was the lower section of lettering, hidden by overlapping mortar, burn-ed and blackened a hundred years ago. He took out his knife and began to scrape it clean. But he would have

to have more time. At ten o'clock Mrs. Allan came up the road, driven in a smaller and less handsome car by the same imposing person. She smiled as she saw Daniel standing in the door and her chauffeur lifted down a heavy basket. "I brought you some things for your cupboard," she said. "I thought that

with this car we might follow the old road. Do you think we can?" Daniel blushed scarlet. He post-poned his invitation until they should

return. He was even too shy to sit "I'll go ahead and show the way." The chauffeur's profile was non-committal, but in his eyes was disgust at this wild project. Daniel had closed and bolted the shutter and he now locked the outer door.

'Are you alone?" asked Mrs. Allan. "Yes, ma'am." The chauffeur drove with increasing difficulty for half a mile, then he

"Here's an open place, madam; it's doubtful whether I could turn beyond. Mrs. Allan stepped eagerly down,

said he could go no farther.

"I know the way," she said. "Through the trees you can see the granite ridge on top of the hill."

Mrs. Allan had gone only a few steps when she stopped, bewildered. The trees closed about them, the mass of rock topping the ridge down which Tumbling Run plunged had vanished.
"I'm lost," she laughed. "You'll have to go ahead."

Daniel stepped over a fallen tree with a thick trunk and, failing to hear her, glanced back.

"You'll have to help me," she said, amused.

Flushing scarlet, he took her outstretched hand—how smooth it was and how small! She leaned her weight upon his arm and stepped up, then down. He could carry her to Tumbling Run! He led the way slow- said. ly deeper and deeper into the woods. Presently she stood still.

"What heavenly quiet!"
He heard her with delight; he did not know there was anyone else in the world so foolish as he about the woods. He wished that he had brought his precious crucifix and his carvings; here he could have spoken. Perhaps at Tumbling Run she would rest and he could tell her there.

But they did not quite reach Tumbling Run. They could hear already the light plashing of the fall when Mrs. Allan stood still.

"Stop!" she said in a changed voice. Paleness overspread her face; she looked down at her foot in its low

said quietly.

lay dead, but still writhing, a brown, mottled body, with a queer ending to upon the beautiful work of the old its tail.

"He should have warned us," said Mrs. Allan lightly. "Take off your shoe," commanded

unsteady hands, he knelt and strip-

lips to a red mark on the ankle.

"I'm sorry," said Mrs. Allan.

"We'll have to make a tourniquet."

She directed Daniel how to apply her

tourniquet." stocking and handkerchief twist them tightly with a stick. He obeyed until the ligature sank into

the flesh. "Does it hurt?" "It doesn't matter. Will you put touch gave him courage. He stood on my shoe and give me your arm?" with straight shoulders, facing the

"I'll have to carry you."
Mrs. Alian looked up at him, knowing the preciousness of every minute. "Can you?"

would lighten his burden.

Can't you rest a little?" she asked after a long time. Daniel set her on her feet; his face tel was the replica of his treasure!

him in a stream, his heart beat fur-

"Is it far?" asked Mrs. Allan. "No."

"Then shout to my chauffeur." Distress which was not physical gripped Daniel in the throat. In a few moments she would be gone, and life and hope with her.
"I can get along," he insisted stub-

bornly. The chauffeur came plunging ward them, green with fright. "You'll have to get me home quickly," said Mrs. Allan. "A snake has bitten me."

Daniel lifted her into the car and closed the door. "We'll take you to your house," she

"You can go faster if you travel light," said Daniel. The chauffeur showed his disgust

it had made. In a few moments the wood was quiet. Daniel went slowly homeward, his body trembling. In his absence simeone, perhaps Maria Scholl, had In one of the bedrooms at the front,

He staggered into the room. The figure on a couch before the window. fireplace and the crucifix were still The maid pushed up a chair on the there; the fireplace they could not carry away and the crucifix they did not wish. But these were of no use to him now. He did not believe she would die when a snake hite was less than a snake hite was less tha would die-when a snake bite was sucked quickly there was little danger sat by the kitchen table, his bright but our tourniquet. The expedition was a wild one but I was homesick." head on his arms.

After a long time he remembered Her eyes left Daniel's face and dropthe inscription on the fireplace and went into the parlor. He uncovered a rough d, then an a, then an n. They were the letters of his name! Desperately he worked on. The inscription said: daniel—la—roche—he

made—this—pine—grove—1792.

Daniel sat still, his hands clasped round his knees, his eyes staring. His ancestors had lived here for generations; he was doubtless named for this Daniel. His skin pricked and he felt with awe the course of his blood, not as though it were a stream en-closed within his body, but as though it had its spring elsewhere and flowed through him, bestowing life, making his eyes to see and the tips of his longing fingers to tingle.

He spoke in a whisper.
"I guess my mammy never knew about him. What he could do, I can

The July sun beat on the oval val- ed to make other things out of clay

wanted his daughter to marry and leave; she and her mother quarreled from morning till night. He detected Daniel's ill-hidden dislike and hated him in return. He surmised that Daniel expected to weave his baskets alone in his own house.

ites."

He knew the al iron Daniel was aghast. the large room in the old house where the weavers sat and quarreled all day. It was heated by a stove into which wood was piled until the temperature was eighty degrees; the windows were never opened. "I'll have to stay home and keep

my fire," he protested. "You get somebody to keep your fire," advised Scholl. "I don't look with favor on this fooling round no

girl." Daniel's angry grasp tightened on his knife, but a sound caught his ear and he looked up. Amazed, he saw the small car which had brought Mrs. Allan to her rendezvous, and in it the supercilious chauffeur.

"Mrs. Allan wants to see you," he id. "You're to come with me." Daniel rose slowly. His hands shook and his knees were weak; hope rushed into him in an overwhelming flood and he dropped his knife and his withes and, going dazed toward the car, put an uncertain foot upon the step. He had never ridden and now he was to travel in an automobile. His excitement did not confuse him

"Did she get all right?" he asked. "She's better, but she was very

"I have something I must take along," he stammered. "I can run to my house."
"Get in," said the chauffeur as

though he were afraid of being too good-natured. "I'll take you up." "Something has bitten me," she aid quietly.

Daniel's gaze traveled quickly to Daniel's gaze traveled quickly traveled quickl right and left and he stamped fur-iously with his heavy heel. There of fire, they climbed the hill and went

fireplace. Into the house on the broad street of Linchester thirty miles away had been put much of the earning of Daniel. When he saw her tremulous, furnace and forge and farms, and to it the mansion in the valley was as a lodge in a wilderness to a palace. It ped off shoe and stocking and laid his

> Put down at the front door, Daniel stood overpowered by the loftiness of the pillars and the magnificence of the trees. He held his crucifix as though it were a talisman and its

maid.

"You came to see Mrs. Allan?"
"Yes, ma'am." In the central hall he grew pale. It "Oh, yes."

He lifted her with reassuring of the staircase which went halfway one arm under her shoulders, the other under her knees. She end of a broad gallery, up the other, said nothing except, "It was very which startled him, nor was it the stupid of me," as though silence array of ancient and priceless furniture. Marvelous as they seemed, here was something still more marvelous. Hanging beside the clock on the man-

was scarlet, perspiration poured from | Moreover, the ironwork of the fireplace was familiar—here were the delicate conventional arabesques in a larger design, here in the cavernous depths was the old man under the feathery tree!

The maid looked back over her shoulder. "This way, please," she said again. She stumbled in her effort to advance and at the same time to keep her eye on this tall, roughly dressed youth whose confusion did not seem to be that of stupidity. "You're to come upstairs."

Daniel followed up the stairway, his hand touching, then drawing away from, the polished mahogany, as though he might do it harm. He crossed the gallery and ascended the stairway on the other side, where he found himself in a square hall.

"Here," said the maid sharply, annoyed at herself for being so curious in both profile and full face and in it about this country boy, handsome as Daniel was plainly included. He sent he was. When she saw that he carthe car roaring down the track which ried a crucifix, she was terrified. She was a Dunker and she always dusted

come up the road and had entered his Daniel saw first the huge bed, which, house. The basket was gone, the old however, did not seem huge in this lock on the parlor door was broken. great room; then Mrs. Allan's little

wardly. "Yes," answered Mrs. Allan. "It -but she would never come back. He wasn't the snake bite that was so bad,

blushed, realizing that his speech was incorrect. "It wasn't your fault," said Mrs. Allan. "You saved my life." She put

out her hand and took the crucifix. What have you here?" When Daniel did not answer she looked up. He sat back, covering his face-now that he had a chance, he

was afraid to tell his wild dreams. "What is the matter?" she asked at last.

He looked up and away from her. "I didn't have anybody but my mother," he said. "We always lived up there. She was sort of afraid of people. She learned me to read and write from the Bible, and she learned me to make baskets. But I wantley. It was three o'clock in the afternoon and the basket-makers had completed not only to-day's peeling but their summer's task. Only Daniel, whose stint was not finished, worked iel La Roche. Daniel is my name. I Scholl sat smoking his pipe. He guess it was my great-gran'daddy or my great-gran'daddy that made those things. I could make things if I had someone to learn me. To-day I

and this cross. Mrs. Allan turned the crucifix in her hands. "No one is to take willows home," he announced. "Them that works will work here. I ain't got no favor-

in museums. He made the ornament-al ironwork in this house and I suppose that at the same time he made some for himself."

Still turning the crucifix round and round, her fingers taking pleasure in it, Mrs. Allan looked at him steadily. "What do you mean to do in the

world?" "I want to make things like that," Daniel answered hoarsely. great-great-gran'daddy must' a' learned. I thought you might tell me

how; that was why I brought this." Mrs. Allan remembered the porcine face of Scholl, the eyes of his daughter. She had no one left her, but she must not too swiftly or recklessly

feed her hungry heart.
"What sort of people are those with whom you work?" "I'm only working with them till I've paid a debt," said Daniel frown-

ing. "What debt?"

"My mother's burying."
Mrs. Allan lay looking into the green woods. When she turned back she regarded Daniel sternly.
"Will you work with all your might if I give you a chance to learn?" she asked, steadying her voice.

Into Daniel's face came the look which his great-great-grandfather nad given the man who let him experiment with molten iron and molds of sand. From his amazement and rap-ture Mrs. Allan turned her face away, as from something intolerable. He examined his hands-the skin was shrunken and sore from long handling of wet osiers, but it would grow smooth. He tried to speak, but failed; while out of his heart flowed loneliness and wretchedness and into it love and peace and hope. There was good in his heritage and it was all his; there was evil, but beside his aspiration and a profound, new-born affection it was powerless. He lifted his hands to his burning eyes and tried in vain to press back the tears.

"Oh, I'll learn or I'll die!" he said weeping.—By Elsie Singmaster.—in The Woman's Home Companian.

Fathers' Day at Penn State May 1.

Announcement of the sixth annual Fathers' day to be held on Saturday, May 1, at The Pennsylvania State College, has been made by John S. Musser, Harrisburg, president of the Association of Parents of Penn State. On that day the fathers of the students will gather at the college to participate in the special events arranged by their sons and daughters. The fifth annual meeting of the parents association will be held on Saturday morning. A student committee is making arrangements for the occa-

-A miniature shotgun has been designed for bank messengers that fires a regulation sixteen-gauge shotgun shell. It is carried in a shoulder holster.

sion.

PENNSYLVANIA HUNTERS. HAD GOOD GAME SEASON.

The following information sent out by the State Game Commission will be of interest to hunters generally:

HUNTING LICENSES ISSUED. The number of hunter's licenses issued during the 1925 season was considerably higher than during the two years previous. This was particularly true in the hard coal region where thousands of men were out of employment. Many of them spent their time hunting, with an enormous drain on our game supply in that part of the State. As a matter of comparison, licenses issued since 1919 are as

follows: Resident Non-residen 1,725 1,761 2,126 2,328 *3,117 *As of February 1, 1926.

AMOUNT OF GAME KILLED. Figures on the 1925 kill of large game have been rechecked and correspond very closely with preliminary figuers given out sometime ago. Records on the kill of small game are not yet complete. The percentage of reports from individual hunters so far received is far below the number anticipated to date. The law requires that these reports be filed on or before June 1, whether any game

was killed or not. The kill of large game, including wild turkeys, for the past three years

was as follows: Kind

†Protected Elk are not showing a satisfactory increase, while deer are increasing very rapidly. Many sections now boast more deer than when white settlers first came. Under the new law more than a thousand spike bucks were saved for next season, when they will have antlers with two or three points to a side. Saving the spike bucks, and unfavorable weather conditions, decidedly reduced the kill. With favorable hunting conditions the 1926 deer season will undoubtedly be the best ever recorded in Penn-

svlvania. Several hundred cub bears were saved by the new law protecting cubs. This, together with the absence of tracking snows, and peculiar food conditions, reduced the 1925 kill of bears. Sportsmen generally seem to be well pleased with the new deer

and bear laws. While the hatching and rearing season was more favorable for turkeys in 1925 than the year previous, and a much larger kill of turkeys was anticipated, hunting conditions for turkeys were somewhat abnormal. However, many sportsmen report a scarcity of wild turkeys, and are urging that the turkey season be closed entirely, or reduced to a week or ten days, to save the turkeys from extermination in a lot of good turkey

By tabulating reports sent in by hunters during the las figures on the average kill per hunter have been obtained. From a number of trial tabulations we anticipate the small game kill for 1925 will average approximately as indicated. This, however, is only a tentative figure, and the correct average will be possible only when all the reports are received and figures tabulated. As a matter of comparison we give the following:

67 1		Licenses	Reports
Year		Issued	Received
1921			47,000
1922			29,591
1923	mai amagasi s		89,780
1924		FO4 100	20,000
1925	8. 49.2019 120-1109	FOA OOF	25,000
1920	G sedomila o		o oth di
	Avera	ge number pe	r hunter
	Rab		Grouse
1921	9 1		3-4
1922		2-3 2 1-2	1 1
1923		1-3 2	1
1924	5 2		1-2
1925	6 3		2-3

In 1925 more hunting accidents were reported than the year previous regardless of efforts made to secure observance of common sense safety rules. The fatal accidents were next to the hightest of any year since 1913, while the non-fatal accidents reported were larger than ever recorded. A separate tabulation giving the accidents for 1924 and 1925 is attached, from which it will be noted that of the 52 fatal accidents, 52 per cent. were self-inflicted, and 48 per cent. inflicted by others. Of the 229 non-fatal accidents, 38 per cent. were self-inflicted, and 62 per cent. by

Contrary to a general belief, shotguns were responsible for four-fifths of the accidents, rifle and revolver ac-

cidents making up the balance. Our records on 1925 hunting accidents are more complete than any previous year, which may account for a somewhat larger number of non-fatal accidents being recorded. How-ever, it is evident that the press and sportsmen's organizations of Pennsylvania must make a still more concerted drive to help educate hunters against carelessness with firearms. A large majority of the yearly hunt-ing accidents are avoidable, and the Board is anxious to secure every possible assistance in curbing this appalling loss of human life. Unless the fields and forests are reasonably safe for everybody, they are unsafe

Fatal accidents	Non-fatal accidents	Total
No.	No.	No.
	131	169
20	60	80
ners18	71	89
	cted:	
of age4	16	20
fage16	44	60
s causing i	njury to o	thers:
of age7	11	10
f age11	60	71
s occurred	tall to as	经政务度
	94	120
9	33	42
3	3	7
at There A. Je		
52	229	281
27	86	113
	accidents	accidents accidents No. No. 38 131 20 60 ers .18 71 s, self-inflicted: of age. 4 16 f age. 16 44 s causing injury to of age. 7 11 ff age11 60 s occurred: 26 94 9 33 3 3

Inflicted by others .. 25 Ages of victims, self-inflicted: Under 18 years of age. 7 Over 18 years of age. 20 Ages of persons causing injudy to others: Under 18 years of age.16 25 41 Over 18 years of age...9 118 127 Where accidents occurred:
In open fields 23
In forests 26
In conveyances 3

Message Undelivered,

Couple Sues for \$1,801 Beaumont, Texas.-Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Mulford joined in a suit against the Western Union Telegraph company to collect \$1,801, of which \$1,800 represents exemplary damages because of the defendant's asserted failure to deliver a birthday message

from Mulford to his wife. The message, it is asserted, was filed at Waxahachie, Texas, on July 20, 1925. It was charged in the petition that upon his arrival home a few days afterward he found his wife "cool, dejected, thoughtful and brooding, contrary to her usual sunny, cheerful, friendly and affectionate nature and disposition," and that she had dark suspicions and doubts had crept into her mind as to whether the failure to receive the message was due to neglect and lack of thoughtfulness on the part of her husband, which, in turn, indicated to her a waning affection on his part, all of which caused her deep mental anguish.

Alcohol Given as Cause

of Leaves Turning Red New York .- Alcohol, which long has been blamed for coloring the human nose with a roseate tint, is now put forth by sober scientists as the reason why leaves turn red in the au-

tumn. S. G. Hibben, expert of the Westinghouse Lamp company, who has been delving into the effects of light on plants, said that the old theory that foliage changed color and dropped off because of winter's chill touch was erroneous. He has discovered that chemical reactions in the leaves of plants at certain periods in their life cycle cause them to reject sunlight, regardless of the weather.

With the shutting out of the sunlight growth is retarded, food is stored in the roots and trunk and fermentation finally begins to take place in the leaves. In the process of fernortation alcohol is produced in the leaves, changing the color,

Originated Turkey Trot Going back to the early Eighteenth century to show that every innovation in dancing has met with vielent opposition, a writer in Liberty Magazine says that it was in 1912 that Mabel Hite, an actress, and Mike Donlin, ball player turned vaudevilian who was Mabel's husband, brought to Broadway the first turkey trot New York had ever seen. Right there de-

Raven in Literature

cently ordered terpsichore expired.

Ravens hold a high place in folk lore and in the real literature of many countries. From the beginning they have been thought uncanny, although, pany Noah into the ark. How it, or rather they, for there must have been a pair of them, survived the flood tradition dues not tell.

Modern Dyestuffs

Modern dyestuffs can be just as fast and give just as beautiful colors as any used in past times, says the United States Department of Agriculture. It is sentiment chiefly that makes us colors is generally seen on the wal cling to the idea that the natural dyes of her various rooms. is sentiment chiefly that makes us obtained from plants and animals are best. Many of them are lovely colors, it is true, and the time that has passed since the cloth was dipped in the dye pot has in many cases mellowed the tones and made them even loveller. Many of the so-called artificial dyes used now are exactly the same from the chemical standpoint as those from berries and bark and other natural sources. In some cases the new dyes are better than the old. The modern manufacturer of dyestuffs knows exactly what is in them, and for that reason is surer of results.

Dog Lives in the Present

The great difference between dog and man is that the dog has hardly any power of looking into the future. Man spends most of his time thinking of what is going to happen tomorrow, next week, or next year, and preparing for it. To a dog the present is

the only thing that counts. It is true that a dog will bury a bone to be dug up later on, but in doing so he does not say to himself, "I am not hungry now; I may be hungry tomorrow. Therefore, I will make provision." The act is merely instinctive, and to be compared with the storing of nuts by the squirrel or the dormouse.

Weaving Genius

Until the close of the Eighteenth century all fabrics carrying colored designs were woven entirely by hand. About 1801 Joseph Marie Jacquard invented an attachment which is placed at the top of a loom and automat- when the remedy is wanted it is 1 ically selects strands of yarn required at hand. to form the patterns and draws them up to make the surface of the cloth and at the same time leaves the other strand to form the back of the fabric. The attachment has ever since been called the jacquard. The invention was first put into commercial use in 1809 in France.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. AT EASTER TIME.

The little flowers came up through the

ground At Easter time, at Easter time. They raised their heads and looked around At happy Easter time,

And every pretty bud did say, "Good people, bless this holy day, For Christ is risen, the angels say,

At happy Easter time." -Laura E. Richards in Good Housekeeping.

Loveliest season of the year! So, of course, one must have lovely frocks for the after-Easter parties and dances and good-looking sports costumes for spring-time out-of-doors. Fashion is very generous in the variety offered in the new modes. There are flared, bouffant and softly gathered styles for afternoon and evening, while the straight-line silhouette, plaited or slashed, gives graceful width to sports models.

The basque dress in its more youthful versions features the higher waistline, while the new girdle frock emphasizes the hipline. Then there's the princess dress, ignoring a waist-line but conforming to the lines of the figure and flaring out attractively at

Necklines and collars are another interesting point of fashion this season. The V is favored and frequently the back as well as the front follows this outline. The shoulder-to-should-er rounded neckline is also very fashionable. The high collar, the tie-collar and the convertible neckline with collar that may be worn high or open are all featured for daytime and sports dresses, so it is simply the choice of the most becoming.

And a word about the fashionable fabrics for spring. Silk crepes continue in deserved popularity, for their very suppleness adapts them to the soft flares and fulness of fashion. Taffeta, too, is much in vogue, and everywhere prints appear like spring blossoms. Kasha and other soft wool weaves also answer the new demands of the mode; while tweed, jersey and balbriggan share the honors for

sports wear. Those who shop in Paris now that April's there are seeing the two-piece mode run away with the styles, its most conspicuous conquest being the evening gown. But there are many French frocks that manage in one clever way or another to give this impression without actually being divisible by two. Other features exploited by the Easter showing are plaited aprons, straight or shaped panels, draped girdles, bows tied at the front or a collar tied at back. Fulness is considered by Paris to be an indispensable factor in smart dress, and frocks for bordered silks have resorted to various methods of obtaining it, and the simplest of these

is the gathered way.

By their capes, the shortness of their skirts and the length of their sleeves one first recognizes the French costumes—and later learns to love them for their easy fulness hidden in plaits or broadcasted in flares, for their ingratiating softness, the individuality of their collars, and lastly or very lately for their gilets or bosom fronts. With them the Parisienne wears the straight-line coat as frequently as the flared type, and recently she has appeared with a new wrap, the circular cape. It encircles the shoulders smoothly and some times cuts itself short in front. Those according to the English story it was who look to Paris for the right thing the magple and not the raven which in a classical spring suit find it witl was the only bird to refuse to accom a short jacket and a tailored sort o

smartness. Paint always seems such a perman ent finish that it is very important t have its color and texture pleasing Colors influence our thoughts and ac tions more than we realize and the are directly responsible for makin the home either a pleasant or an ur pleasant place. Most people have cer tain colors which they prefer and or or more of the home-maker's favorit

The primary colors in their pu unadulterated state are not a sa: choice for any wall; but these colo or their complements if grayed a

very appropriate. Certain colors produce certain e fects. It is well to remember whi colors should be used to create a fee ing of warmth and which should employed to give the effect of co ness. Rooms facing north or east 1 quire the warm, cheerful shades, wh those facing south or west ne the cool tones. Reds, pinks, orang browns and yellows, intense or gra ed, are warm colors; while blues, pi ples and greens comprise the cool c ors. In rooms of uncertain exposi neutral tones may be used succe

Tints may be most satisfactor used over old or new plastered wa that have been previously paper They are an inexpensive finish a and can be very easily applied. more unusual colors can be obtain by mixing two packages of the r pared colors. However, so larg variety of shades is obtainable t it is seldom necessary to do this, by using the neutral, ready-prepa tints, the home decorator can be f ly sure that her color scheme will a success.

The long seams in narrow slee can easily be pressed on the handla large wooden mixing-spoon. piece of cloth should be wray around the handle for padding.

On a cardboard hung near washing-machine paste clipp gathered of various methods of moving grease, mildew, gum, etc.; also ways of setting colors.

Many women find it very diff when wearing rubber gloves to their fingernails from going thr the rubber. By putting a little ton in each finger-tip the rubber much longer.-From The Deline

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