Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 24, 1927.

SONG OF THE RAINDROPS.

We rise on light wings from the seas We rise on light wings from the seas deep springs Where the coral caverns are:

And stop nor stay 'till we find our way To the realm of moon and star, Once there, we rest on the soft sweet breast Of the wind as she rocks and dreams, Or sway and swing on feathery wing In the hot sun's girdling beams.

No more the crashes of breakers lash Our souls into spume and spray: No more the roar on the ocean floor Of the storm ten leagues away. With laughter shaken no more we weaken, To the fire of the leaping dawn; Or surge in fear at the lightning's seer

When the frothing wind runs on But here on high in the lucent sky High above noise and strife. We drift and dream of wood and stream We knew in another life Till our summons comes from the

Thunders drums With the longing for hill and plain; Of the longing light in the Summers night, We are born again into rain.

CAROL M. LEWIS

His Newspaper Work.

Dr. Colfelt Tells of

AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

By Rev. L. M. Colfelt D. D. On November 3, 1899, the Pennsylvania Hawkeye, at first a weekly and later a semi-weekly newspaper, began publication. To its masthead was Passes, Taxation of Franchises, Overthrow of the Boss System, and I can look back without regret upon the about ten years, including a period in it maintained a consistent and unthink its readers will bear me witness that at last they had found a truly Independent newspaper that hewed to the line, spared neither friend nor foe, and never faltered nor paltered on any question involving the public welfare. It was the never-failing champion of the farm and the farmer as the ground-work of all material self-deceived. prosperity. It waged a long and fierce battle for the enlightenment of the people, in which every possible weapty as nominee for Judge but was gerthe people thwarted by the Legisla-tive change of the Judicial district; ting at his writing table. by Mr. David M. Prosser, ex-veteran The first man that he encountered voked, an investigation ordered and the partialism in favor of special shippers traced to the president's ofgiven to one official for showing favoritism in the distribution of coal cars that the offensive practice was The mighty battle against Boss Rule ended in the defeat of Mr. Quay for the United States Senate by the Legislature in which ten of the twelve votes composing the majority against him were furnished by the district of which Bedford county formed a part. Those were days of fierce and acrimonious conflict, indeed. Every weapon that could be forged, every poisoned arrow that could be discharged, was used against that was moving onward with slow pace but relentless as fate. A lawsuit was furbished up against Mr. Joseph E. Thropp and \$25,000 damages claimed for the declaration made by him on the stump that certain polbringing the suit, Postmaster General Smith, a personal friend, furnished Mr. Thropp a government detective who secured a stack of confessions a foot high of postmasters who had been forced to pay for their offices to the gents entrusted with this department of Practical Politics. Hon. George S. Graham, who at my personal solicitation, and at much inconvenience, took charge of the case jointly with Mr. E. M. Pennell. The incriminating evidence was produced in court and thereupon the case collapsed to the confusion of those who had the hardihood to make the legal reprisal. In another instance I was published a paragraph of news relating to an associate judge, charging him with violating not a law, but an order of the court pertaining to the closing of bars at a late hour of the night. Before publishing the item I submitted it to an attorney and he gave the opinion that it was not libelious. rank injustice can be done under cover of law, my case was coupled with that of Mr. Biddle, the editor of the Everett Republican, who had published actually libelious matter against the same party, something I would made it a rule never to strike below vate character. Once more Mr. Pen-nell and Hon. George S. Graham,

the other side the District Attorney abdicated his functions and turned tions the entire Bedford bar, intent upon political revenge rather than justice. It was quite the most farcial case in its conduct I ever witnessed in a Court of Justice. The Judge adjourned it for a respite of one-half hour several times to afford opportunity for a settlement of the case without my going to trial. On no account would I have permitted the case to be ended without a jury verdict but for compassion upon the brother editor who had placed himself in an indefensible position, and for his sake and for nothing else, I 50 miles an hour, and the steam esconsented to have the case quashed on caping from the throttle hisses and condition that I would not pay a cent snorts threatening to blow off the of cost! It was an abortion of jus-station roof. He was a human eletice that I could not secure a vindication by a jury, of which I was certain, but I had the comfort of saving a brother editor from probable loss, as he was not the quarry in view of those who brought the suit but solely the compromise of myself and the satisfaction of political animosity. Thus throughout the years, if per-

chance political malice invoked the law to silence and punish my too frank exposure of political corruption, or financial bandits sought to "hold me up," two doughty legal champions, Hon. George S. Graham, familiarly talked and graciously anfor so many years chairman of the Judiciary committee of Congress, and Edward M. Pennell, leader of the Bedford Bar, have never failed to make haste and successfully deliver me, and that absolutely gratuitously, without any compensation whatever save my everlasing gratitude.

In the strife for political better-ment the Presidential appointments played an imporant part. President McKinley aided as far as possible our reform endeavors. The appointments nailed the following captions: Anti-Discrimination, Abolition of Free friends were invariably refused the to fill vacancies that he made of our consent of the Senate through the influence of Senators Quay and Penrose, but the President as invariably fact that through its brief career of reappointed them upon the adjournment of the Senate. This continued which I published the Mountain Echo, until the lamented death of President McKinley and the succession of Mr. swerving devotion to what I deemed the best interests of the people. I ed and President Roosevelt permitted the old system of spoilsment to to discharge the pay rolls. Now that resume at the old stand, and such Senators as Platt, Quay and Penrose were permitted to distribute the offices of their States. He called it reforms I had advocated accomplish-"not going along with the bosses but ed and crystalized into State and Nacompelling the bosses to go along with him." But never was a man so

On one occasion, at the request of Mr. Thropp, I accompained him to the White House to prevent, if possible an objectionable nomination. The on was used in the interest of the ble, an objectionable nomination. The work we had set out to do. Interest Presidential custom was to consider and Power was pressed into service against us. In our political efforts we were ably seconded by Mr. Joseph ed for a group of men to meet the E. Thropp, later a Congressman, Mr. President in his audience room. Mr. E. M. Pennell, who carried the coun- Roosevelt catapulted out of his sanctum into the waiting room where rymandered out of it and the will of some twenty persons were assembled ting at his writing table.

and Mr. George Derrick, afterward man whom he slapped on the should-state Senator. One of the most crying evils of the time was railroad distantly disturbed his equilibrium, and crimination against individuals and shaking his hand violently said "I amcommunities. It was so abused that delighted to see you." "Just go into no man in the business of manufac-no man in the business of manufac-turing or mining could prosper with-with you shortly." Almost in the out a collusive arrangement with same breath he called "Is Ex-Goversome railroad official involving a "rake-off." There was no possibility room?" On Mr. Bradley's rising up of reform through the Corporation- from a sofa in the rear of the room Controlled Legislature. It was only the President continued "Will you when the power of Congress was in- come into my pivate office. There are some Kentuckians in there having a scrimmage but no gore shed yet.' The next party he approached was fice of the greatest railroad in the General Brooks, a distinguished ac-State, and one hundred and fifty tor in the Spanish-American war, and thousand dollars proven to have been who was evidently pressing the promotion of some army officer. must come through Senator Platt! Take it to Senator Platt." This was notice that he was determined to recegnize the "Old Guard" Senators as paramount in all matters pertaining to political appointment, and that none others need apply. The next party was Senator Dupont and a friend seated upon a sofa. The President blurted out "Senator, I notified you and the Addicks crowd to pool your issues and unite upon a Collector of the Port of Wilmington. You did the popular movement for reform pointment." The next persons he apnot do so and I have made the approached were Mr. Thropp and myself. At once he exploded "Doctor I understand that you object to this appointment!" I looked him straight in the eye and replied "Mr. President, I do not think you could make an apiticians were engaged in selling the pointment more disgraceful to your post offices. Unknown to the parties administration!" It was an appointment against which almost all the reputable people of the place protested, but Senator Quay was under obligation to the party for political services, "Well," said the President "put your protest in writing and I will consider it." So he went from group to group publishing each man's business to everybody in the room and dispatching the matter in a brusque, Napoleonic fashion. It seemed to me that only high boots and spurs on his heels were needed to complete the illusion that a cow boy was masquerad-

ing as President.
"What must representatives of foreign courts think of this specimen taken to court for libel for having in the White House." I thought within myself. If Abraham Lincoln was a rough diamond he was a Chesterfield in comparison. My reflection was that if I was Secretary Cortelyou I would sink through the floor with chagrin and mortification over the manners of my Chief. Mr. Roosevelt turned down the cause upon As an illustration of what which my heart was set in Pennsylvania and turned up the Old Boss System. I wrote to him that "He had put Pennsylvania Reform back twenty-five years and that the men whom he had permitted to divide his political raiment would prove their gratiunder no circumstances publish, as I tude by rending him when their chance came." When devoured with the belt and asperse any man's pricy in opposition to President Taft it was those very men who made his without question the greatest lawyer nomination impossible. For once, of the period, came to my rescue. On though it savored of rank ingrati-

tude, they acted with eminent propriety. I may add that I received an over the unsavory job to a group of invitation from President Roosevelt lawyers comprising with few excepto lunch with him but treated it with silent contempt and determined as soon as possible to shake the dust of politics from off my feet. Mr. Roosevelt had many forceful qualities but must needs always occupy the center of the stage. He possessed that dynamic energy that was needed to set on foot the enforcement of the Anti-Trust Law and drive through in the teeth of mighty opposition the construction of the Panama Canal. He reminded me of a Mogul passenger engine arrived at full stop in the station, after drawing a heavy train at mental force of the first magnitude, but repose of manner he had none.

Nothing could be more sharply contrasted in manner than a like scene I witnessed in the ante room of President McKinley. How quietly and with what gentlehood of manner did he pass from group to group. No man's business megaphoned to the whole audience but quietly dispatched. Every hat was doffed in token of respect, entirely absent in Roosefamiliarly talked and graciously answered my request with the words: 'Doctor give yourself no further concern. It will be done as you wish.' Alas! two weeks later the bullet of the assassin ended his valuable life.
Though the circulation of the Hawkeye was gratifying in view of the fact that there were two com-peting weeklies in the town, and though the business community favored the paper with generous advertising patronage, yet my lack of practical knowledge of the printing business and the necessity of paying dearly for this species of talent, but chiefly because the fierce independence of its editorial columns, owing no partisan allegiance, prevented all advertising for party organization on which most weekly newspapers must depend, my paper did not prove a paying proposition but piled up deficits yearly until I had used up ten thousand dollars of my private means my work was practically done and that I saw what I had never hoped to witness in my time, everyone of the

tional statutes, I felt that I was no longer able to make further financial sacrifices for public enlightenment, nor was it so vitally necessary, and I could safely leave the work to be were abolished, taxation of franchises was established, contributing to equalization of tax burdens; railroad regulation was decreed by Congress and railroad presidents reduced from demi-gods and political dictators to chief clerks of their respective systems. How were the mighty fallen! Boss Rule was jarred in the defeat of Mr. Quay for the Senate to a degree from which it never recovered of the Civil war and a Libby prisoner, was Senator Edmunds, a dignified old and the way was paved for Republican government to function and the reign of the people to be restored by the abolition of the convention system of choosing candidates, a system which made easy and inexpensive the schemes of political manipulators to control nominations and thwart the will of the people. Masses of voters cannot be bribed with the facility of a small number of delegates and woe! to the body politic if it proves gullible enough to change back to the system which after a fair trial, proved itself to be the tap-root of political corruption. My work being done and the harvest more complete than

> and State "I had fought a good fight and kept faith!" Real Estate Transfers.

> I dared to hope I ordered the clos-

ing down of the Pennsylvania Hawk-

eye and its withdrawal from publica-

tion with the comfortable reflection

that with no hope of reward or selfish

motive save the desire to do my de-

voir for the well-being of my county

Harvey H. Tressler, et ux, to Harrison W. Tressler, tract in Spring

Roy W. Keeler, et ux, to Eleanor R. Gettig, tract in Spring Twp.; \$1. Sarah D. Peters to Edward B. Dell, et ux, tract in Unionville; \$1610.

Theodore G. Leathers, et ux, to Lot H. Neff, tract in Howard; \$350. David Chambers, et ux, to Michael Koshko, et ux, tract in Boggs Twp.;

R. E. Stover to Reformed Cemetery Association, tract in Aaronsburg. Mary Josephine Searles to Henry H. Salisbury, et ux, et al, tract in Liberty Twp.; \$2,600.

Hudson B. Wright to John H. Glossner, tract in Marion Twp.; \$2,000. William G. Kilinger, et ux, to Emil D. Riesh, tract in State College; \$14,-

A. W. Reese, et ux, to Henry Spotts, tract in Port Matilda; \$25.

Henry Spotts, et ux, to Mrs. Alice Cowher, tract in Port Matilda; \$50. Mrs. Ella S. Snyder, et bar, to J. Gross Shook, tract in Gregg Twp.; \$1,200.

A. B. Budinger, et ux, to Clair Hall. tract in Snow Shoe; \$1. Mary G. Mudgett, et bar, to Joseph K. Alexander, tract in Union Twp.;

Mary G. Mudgett, et bar, to Joseph K. Alexander, tract in Union Twp.;

Katherine L. Reed, et bar, to D. C. Krebs, tract in Ferguson Twp.; \$2,600. Leonard H. Potamkin, et al, to Epsilon Chapter of Delta Sigma Phi fraternity, tract in State College; \$1. W. R. Shope, et ux, to John W. Neese, et ux, tract in Bellefonte; \$1. Elizabeth Eberts, et al, to O. D. Eberts, tract in Worth Twp.

Heirs of William Eberts to O. D. Eberts, tract in Worth Twp.; \$534.33. The "Watchman" is the most

WHERE PAGAN KINGS ONCE RULED SWEDEN

Old Upsala Again Comes Into Spotlight.

Washington.—"Old Upsala, one-time pagan capital of Sweden, recently came into the spotlight, after centuries of slumber, when a Christian church which is more than 800 years old, was rededicated," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"The church stands on the same site formerly occupied by the famous golden pagan temple of Upsala, where worship of the Norse gods, Odin, Thor and Frey, drenched the 'sacred' building with the blood of human sacrifice.

Pagan Ritos Practiced.

"Tradition has it that King Domald was slain at Upsala as a sacrifice to the pagan gods to end a famine, after the people had offered other human beings and an ox without success' continues the bulletin.

"King Aun, another early Swedish king, was promised additional years of life by the gods if he would offer up his sons. He lived to sacrifice nine, but was stopped by his subjects before he attempted to slay the tenth and last. The old king is said to have died shortly after he failed to comply with the gods' commands.

"Visitors to Old Upsala today who are not familiar with its history. would not be apprised of its ancient glory. Except for three huge mounds. the traditional tombs of the three gods, and a natural amphitheater where the ancient assemblies of Sweden were held, few suggestions of

the old capital remain. "Ostra Aros, two miles south of the capital on the Fyrisa river, was the royal landing place. Otherwise it was insignificant compared with the royal town. But when the first Christian cathedral was destroyed by fire in the Thirteenth century, the archbishopric was moved to the port city, and shortly afterward the royal household migrated to Stockholm. Old Upsala was soon deserted when stripped of its royal and religious leadership and Ostra Aros even usurped its name. The old capital later became known as Gamla Upsala.

"Modern Upsala, now a city of near ly 30,000 inhabitants, is about forty miles north of Stockholm with which it is connected by both water and rail transportation. Its principal industry is education, for Upsala university is the largest state educational institution in Sweden. The university was founded in 1477.

"Crowning the highest point in the city is the Upsala castle, founded by King Gustavus Vasa 400 years ago. It was the scene of Queen Christina's

abdication. e castle windows afford a splendid view of the 'college town.' The Fyrisa, crossed by eight bridges. quietly flows southward toward Lake Malaren. The city is spread out on both banks. The east bank, save for a few houses, and streets that are laid out in checkerboard fashion, is the site of numerous university buildings, campuses and gardens. One of the gardens was laid out by Linnaeus, the founder of modern botany, who became a professor at Upsala in 1741. Emanuel Swedenborg, mystic philosopher and founder of the religious sect called the 'Swedenborgians,' was graduated from the university in 1710.

"Fraternities" Cailed "Nations." "Wherever seen, Upsala students are distinguished by their white velvet caps. Each of the some 2,000 students are obliged to become members of the student unions known as 'nations.' There are no Greek letter fraternities. Members are chosen by accident of birth, for each nation represents one or more Swedish 'lans,' or provinces. The 'nations' have their own houses and conduct their own affairs.

"The university library is, perhaps, one most important in the country, containing more than 350,000 printed volumes and 14,000 valuable manuscripts. The chief treasure is the famous Codex Argenteus, a Fourth century translation of the four gospels into Moeso-Gothic. The work includes 187 leaves of parchment in gold and silver letters on a red ground. There is also a collection of letters of Luther, Linnaeus, Mozart and Goethe.

"Upsala cathedral might be properly called 'Little Notre Dame,' although it is the largest in Sweden. The cathedral is situated in the center of the city, its close adjoining the university campus. Here the graduation exercises of the university are held. In its burial vaults lie the remains of some of Sweden's foremost educators, among whom are King Gustavus Vasa, Linnaeus and Swedenborg. One of Notre Dame's architects, Etienne de Bonneuil, drew the plans of the cathedral, which accounts for its resemblance to the Paris church. Construction began n 1287 and it was 150 years before the building was completed."

Fenceless Rumania

Bukharest, Rumania.—Fences are almost as rare in Rumania today as they were on the plains of west Texas fifty years ago. Every man knows where his own plowed field ends.

Prevents Colds

New York .-- In order to be healthy, even immune from colds, take a dip in the ocean daily, even when the mercurv is below zero, the five members of the Penguin club advise.

Solved the Mystery

of "Bleeding" Pillar

The following incident is quoted from the report of the Union Kanarese seminary in Tumkur. South India: "In a village five miles away there stands before the temple a tall, slender pillar, down the side of which for some little distance rain has left a course of red rust. The people declare that periodically the pillar bleeds, and there, sure enough, is the thin red line. In some quarters, a few months ago, the fear grew lest the appearance of the blood on the pillar should be a portent of disaster to the state. The six senior students went out to investigate this phenomenon. With great tact they won the confidence of the leading folk of the village so far as to induce them to have a ladder brought and set up against the pillar from the roof of the temple. One of the students mounted the ladder, a somewhat risky proceeding, and climbing to the top of the pillar proved to the people beyond controversy that the bleeding was due to an iron spike in a cup at the top of the shaft. When a safe descent had been effected, the men improved the occasion in apostolic fashion and preached Christ to the crowd that he gathered."

Proper Glasses Only

Cure for Astigmatism

We might roughly compare our eyes to the lens of a camera, insomuch as their business is to take the rays of light and focus them properly on ove screen of sight.

Now, if the lens is not perfectly true -if, say, it is shaped more like the back of a spoon than like a perfect globe-we shall not get an equal vision. And if one draws two lines crossing at right angles, the person with a spoon-shaped eve will not be able to see the up-and-down line and the side ways line equally clearly.

That is what we call an astigmatic eye, the word really meaning that there is no one particular point of clear and equal focus. In most cases glasses will be needed to correct the fault.

Oriental Tales

Every ancient nation has had its myths and epics of beroes bold. The East has given us many such tales from its imaginative writers. The greatest known collection of these mythical stories is the "Arabian Nights." Of similar character, but less fascinating, is the "Epic of Kings" from the writings of the Persian poet Firdusi, who, at the command of his sovereign, rendered stories of the deeds of Persian kings into verse. There are stories of shahs, beasts, dragons, noble warriors, and kings who reigned a thousand years. The style of the translation is poetical and also biblical; in fact, for parratives of this type, somewhat ponderous and tedious. The stories are hidden beneath a burden of language. However, the matter is delightful and the Illustrations, which were furnished by Wilfred Jones, are truly Oriental in brilliance and form.

Infants Fond of Music

Some infants may show a preference for different kinds of music even before they are a year old, in the opinion of a mother who has found that the time to teach children appreciation of good music is when they are very young, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Instead of singing her babies to sleep, she plays to them and has discovered that pieces of different rhythm and tempo seem to have different effects. One child apparently preferred music of rapid movement. while another evidenced a liking for slower melodies. Five or ten minutes of soft playing usually sufficed to lell the children to sleep and often their crying could be stopped by playing for them.

Too Much to Expect

Angrily the policeman on point duty stopped the little car that had tried to sneak past his outstretched arm. "Can't you see me?" he demanded of the driver.

"I-er-must confess I did," re-.urned the motorist meekly. "Then why didn't you stop?" asked one policeman, becoming more angry

than ever. "Well, I lost my head," explained the wrongdoer sadly. "I had just spent half an hour in getting this thing to start, and I thought it was a pity to stop her so soon."

Parting of the Ways

Reggie had been very rude to his father and had been sent to his bedroom as a punishment.

A little later his mother went to see what the boy was doing, and found him writing. "Is that a letter to daddy asking forg'veness?" she said.

"If you must know," replied Reggie, I'm writing to the archbishop of Canterbury to get a divorce from both of you."-London Tit-Bits.

Some Long Trips A motor car on a trip round the

earth's equator would take about 17 days 8 hours, at a speed of 60 miles an hour. A little less than five years would cover the distance at the same speed round the sun. But to circle Arteres, the largest known star, would take approximately 1,370 years, for the diemeter of Antares is estimated at than 273,000,000 miles, which is mere than 300 times that of the sun.

1,200 OIL WELLS **IN TOWN OF 3,500**

Everybody in Paola, Kan., Interested in Oil.

Paola, Kan.-On top of one of the shallowest oil fields in the world, the town of Paola is filled with people who either own an oil or gas well or an interest in one. Paola has a population of 3,500 and there are more than 1,200 producing oil wells within the confines of Miami county, of which Paola is the county seat.

The oil underlies the surface in shallow streams and pools. Some of the pools supply oil for 20 years or so and then die down. A pool struck recently in the northwestern part of the county has renewed interest and activity.

Well Costs \$1,000.

Oil is found in the field at a depth of about 450 feet. A well costs a little less than \$1,000 and if it is a good one the owner stands a chance of being comfortably wealthy. Consequently nearly every adult in town is "taking a chance."

Maps of the field are displayed in hotels, grocery stores, drug stores and dry goods stores and every operator carries his own specially marked map, by which he will show that the development is directly in line with his

Excitement is at a high pitch. Since 1875 these flurries have been coming and going in the town, but none seems to have lost enthusiasm. Employees of the post office formed the Post Office Oil company and drilled a well, the men at the drug store drilled another and the men at the Kandy Kitchen still another. Some hit and

some got dry holes. The town is full of typical stories. Enthusiasts cite the farmer who lived frugally on a small tract for years, barely existing. Then the oil came in and from six smail wells he now gets about \$1,000 a month. Others cite the case of Herman Miller, a junk dealer, who refused \$1,000 for a one-eighth share in a well one day, only to find it

was a dry hole the next. The Miami courty pool has been giving up oil for more than 40 years. A. W. Christie out down the wildcat that opened up the latest pool. He sunk the first well on a location arrived at by the motions of a curved stick. Some believe explicitly in the powers of the stick and others openly deride it in favor of geology.

Good Well in Back Yard. One of the best known wells is that of W. H. Morehouse, in a back yard in Paola. It came in 12 years ago, flowing 150 barrels a day. It is 450 feet deep and cost about \$750 to drill. It still is flowing three barrels a day. When oil was selling at \$3.50 a barrel the well was averaging about 15 barrels a day. Several of these back yard oil wells have been in ex-

istence from 5 to 12 years. Back-yard gas wells also are common. Farmers light and heat their homes, barns and yards with the gas. David McCullough even lighted up the nighway in front of his farm with gas from his well. On another farm a

croquet ground was brightly lighted. Two deep wells are being sunk inthe field and although the shallow pool men scoff at the ossibility of their bringing in oil, they have ardent backers.

Alaska Salmon Yield Brings \$610,750,038

Washington .- From the island-dotted waterways of Alaska's thousands of miles of coast has come a wealth more precious, more vital than gold, It is the wealth of the sea itself-of the teeming millions of salmon that have been taken from the bosom of the North Pacific and placed on the world's table.

Since Alaska was purchased fron, Russia, 60 years ago, salmon has led the list of exports from the territory, with \$610,750,038 to its credit—a figure which multiplies nearly eighty-five fold the price Uncle Sam paid for the territory.

Despite the mineral wealth of the cerritory, the salmon exports lead those of gold by \$250,000,000.

Thousands of mea, many of them native Alaskan Indians, are engaged in salmon fishing or canning and subsidiary industries. The number during 1925 was estimated at more than 25.000. The investment at that time was set at \$55,400,000.

Bureau of Fisheries' Navy Gets Ready for Action

Ketchikan, Alaska.—Fish pirates and salmon poachers along the Alaskan coast, the region whence comes

many millions of dollars worth of canned fish each year, will confront a serious handicap when the bureau of fisheries' navy, a fleet of 55 armed vessels, gets on the patrol line. Pirating is trap and scow robbery, while poaching is fishing in prohibited

areas. Both are subsiding, according to fisheries officials To keep the long indented coastline under the watchful eye of the bureau 55 armed boats with 38 small tugs are commissioned to act as guards and peace officers.

Headquarters will be maintained at Kodiak, Cook Inlet, Chignik, Afognak and Ketchikan.

Scotti Becomes Citizen

is to become a citizen.

New York.-Having sung for the Metropolitan opera for twenty-seven years, Antonio Scotti, Italian barytone.