WOUNDED SOLDIER FINDS RIGHT KIND OF GLASS EYE AT HOME

(By George F. Hess in the Lock Ha- | tack on Pearl Harbor. His outfit was ven Express)

Creek for a glass eve seems like going a long way but in a manner, nevertheless, it is true.

Recently promoted to the rank of captain, it was while he was a first lieutenant that Harold R. Stevenson, son of Harry F. Stevenson of Beech Creek, took over command of his company when his captain was killed in the fighting at Tunisia. Stevenson was struck close to the left eye by a piece of shrapnel, a sliver penetrating the eyeball which later had to be removed.

After being confined to a hospital for several weeks, Stevenson began the behavior of his convoy as the shopping around for an artificial eye ship entered New York harbor and and finally found one in Algiers. sailed up the bay. The large crowd nevertheless it filled the cavity and became greatly agitated, arguing supplied the deficiency which the among ently could not provide.

Most of the artificial eyes in fortry had a virtual monopoly on the prisoners. business. That source of supply, of break of the war.

On his return to this country, man bombs and now all built up Capt. Stevenson was fitted with an | again. artificial eye in a Virginia hospital. An extra one, given at the time, came in good stead since later one was broken while it was being clean-

All set therefore for inspection by his home folks, Capt. Stevenson re-

When Dr. Tibbens noticed that the The message was sent, Beall told Field Artillery. On December 2 he ed by Stevenson with the explanation craft factories at Regensburg.

eyes. After fishing around a bit in just inside the fence of the hospital the large assortment, the doctor yard but did not damage any buildcame up with an eye that perfectly ings. The Luftwaffe, he said, radio-

gave to the young officer. and false can be made only if one Beall said. notices the slight scar from the shrapnel wound, so perfectly did Dr. Tibbens accomplish what Uncle Sam's medicos failed to deliver.

While spending his leave in Beech an attack of hav fever. On his return to the government hospital in Virginia, it was found that the shrapnel wound had disturbed a nerve and was the cause of the Evelyn Mertz, of Sunbury, has been trouble which was readily overcome reported by the War Department as by an operation.

In pre-war days Capt. Stevenson served an enlistment in the regular army and re-enlisted before the at-

To travel from Tunisia to Beech made the North African invasion a

signment to permit him to enter a had continued on to New York.

While it did not match the good eye, of prisoners, assembling on deck, government medical corps appar- wildly and apparently in hysterical confusion

Calling an interpreter to him, the mer years came from Germany, officer in command inquired what which by specializing in that indus- the fuss was all about among the

"Oh, they're saying," replied the course, was cut off with the out- interpreter, "Americans great people, see. New York all blown up by Ger-

A radio message of congratula-

artificial eye was not a good match, a news conference, after the Ameri- was sent to Fort Sill, Okla., where fonte an acknowledgement readily conced- can bomber attack on German air- he will take a three months' train-

could give him, Dr. George suggested parts of a rectangle, the fourth corner being a hospital. So accurate was There in a drawer, Capt. Stevenson the bombing, said Beall, that the says, even with only one good eye he factories were destroyed but the was able to see hundreds of artificial hospital untouched. Two bombs fell matched the good eye. Then he ed its congratulations to Eaker, and found another one, both of which he expressed its inability to understand how such accuracy was achieved. Now detection between the true "Eaker's mighty proud of that,"

Completes Basic Training

Creek in late August Capt, Stevenson ing Stattion, Sampson, N. Y., and has been granted leave.

Sunbury Soldier Killed

Pfc. Glenn R. Mertz, son of Mrs. killed in action in the Mediterran-

Motor Mechanic

Pvt. Smeltzer of Centre Hall, en-

tered the U.S. Army May 24, 1943.

ing course in motor mechanics.

Mrs. Orvis Smeltzer of Pleasant

Gap. His wife and baby daughter are

spending the winter with her sister,

Mrs. Robert Mushtil, in Chester.

Smeltzer spent a two-weeks fur-

lough with his family in October.

Before entering the army he was

employed at the Titan Metal Mfg.

Member Swing Band

(The following was received from

Sergeant Ben Wahrman of Rich-

mond, Virginia, a Marine Corps

Somewhere in the Southwest Paci-

John Galaida, of 136 Penn Street

Bellefonte, is a member of one of the

better Marine martials and swing

So good is the band that it has

played command performances for

Marines, Soldiers, Sailors and See-

bees-in hospitals, in jungle camps

and on every conceivable type of

Naval vessel from the small patrol

boats to the heavy cruisers. And

never has the band failed to be

Bellefonte High School and was as-

sociated with his father as a dairyman before enlisting on November 4,

Killed In Train Wreck

Marine Pvt. John Raisch, 28, son

of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Raisch,

of Williamsport, was killed in the

ed at Parris Island, S. C., and was

Wounded Men Send Cheer

are going to receive a bit of Christ-

mas cheer from some of their wound-

ed buddies at a Navy convalescent

recreation camp in Allentown. At

the erquest of the Navy, 40 top-

notch Christmas trees were cut from

a park by the convalescents to be

Close Shave Note Pvt. Joe Thomas, of Camp Liv-

ingston, La., whose Cocopah Indian

name Shashwas means "On Hand," never uses a razor. He simply lathers his face, grips a bare safety razor blade between his thumb and

two fingers and clips the stubble

"NO ONE TO PLAY WITH"

("There isn't any one for me to

play with any more"—the last words of Mark Twain.)

The glow is fading from the western

No longer have a largess in my

E'en love's best gifts to me I could

There isn't any one for me to play

miss the tender hand-clasp of old

The kisses of the loved ones gone

Tis lonely, when the heart first

There isn't any one for me to play

-James Terry White.

with any more.

with any more.

hipped to Iceland,

of yore,

American servicemen in Iceland

bands in the Southwest Pacific.

(delayed)-Marine Sergeant

Sgt. John Galaida

Combat Correspondent.)

and shelling attacks.

Co. in Bellefonte.

umbered among the troops that year ago.

After active service for several months in that campaign, the then Lieut. Stevenson was placed in command of 400 Italian prisoners of war who were being transported by ship that put in at a Virginia port. There Stevenson was detached from his ashospital where he remained several weeks before going on to Beech Creek. The ship with its prisoners

The officer who took over command on the last lap of the journey later reported he was mystifled by themselves, gesticulating

Nazis Astonished At. U. S. Accuracy

turned to spend his leave in Beech tions from the Nazi Luftwaffe to Creek where he met on the street Lieut. Gen. Ira C. Eaker, command-Dr. George H. Tibbens, who inciden- ing the Eighth Air Force in Britain, tially is a veteran in his own right, was reported by Wellwood E. Beall, From the New Cumberland reception having served as a lieutenant in engineering vice president of Boe- center he was sent to Camp Bowie, are the soldier sons of Mrs. Rosle tioned ing Aircraft company.

it was the best match Uncle Sam | The plane factories occupied three

Jerome W. Love, 14 South Penn street, Bellefonte, has completed his basic training at the Naval Train-

ean area of war.

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"Joy to the World" and may you have a successful and happy holiday- on this national occasion of joy and good will we want to wish you the very best.

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Allegheny and Bishop Streets

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WARD BROTHERS IN ARMY SERVICE



Sgt. Elwood L. Ward

The two brothers shown above Creek, Mich., where he is now sta-Texas, where he was assigned to the Ward, of Prossertown, east of Belle-

Pfc. Smeltzer is the son of Mr. and center and from there to Battle stationed.



Cpl. Paul K. Ward was inducted

into the service September 19, 1942, at New Cumberland. His first as-Sgt. Elwood L. Ward enlisted in signment was at St. Petersburg, the army on January 1, 1941. He was Fla. From there he was sent to Las sent to New Cumberland reception Vegas, New Mexico, where he is now

In Foreign Service

Engineering Student

But Sergeant Galaida and his Pvt Mumper, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lock Haven. He graduated from states since entering the service. D. 2.

bandmates are more than musicians. David Mumper of Milesburg. re- service March 14, 1942. He received They are trained as fighting men as ceived his basic training at Camp his basic training at Langley Field. well, and although they have not yet Rucker, Ala., in the Anti-Tank Virginia, with the 814th Aviation had the opportunity to use their Company of Infantry, and was then Engineers Battalion. In July, 1942, arms, they have spent almost a year sent on maneuvers in Florida. His he was transferred to England. In in combat zones in the Guadalcanal next assignment was Nashville, November, 1942, he landed with the area, and have survived bombing Tenn, then Arizona Desert, and first invasion troops in Africa, and still farther west to Ontario, Calif. remained there until September. Sergeant Galaida is the son of Mr. He is now in Lawrence, Kansas, at- 1943, when he was moved into Italy. and Mrs. John Galaida, of Belle-tending the University of Kansas Recently he was promoted to staff-fonte. His wife, Mrs. Thelma G. Ga- under ASTP study engineers. Pvt. sergeant. He is the son of Mr. and lalda, and four year old son, live in Mumber has traveled through 21 Mrs. Raymond Lucas, of Howard, R.

THE POETS' CORNER

ONLY A SAILOR.

December 16, 1943, at Lumberton, N. Under foreign skies and tropical C. The Navy Department notified the family that he was one of the Only a sallor on the rolling deep. 80 accident victims. He was station-

services for an uncle, Charles Burrowes, of Watsontown.

He's only a sailor for Uncle Gam,
Far from his home and native land.
"He's only a sailor," some folks say.
"He can make a living no other

They say "He's a sailor, of him more of him than a No

only a vagabond, who's never been born, And it's only because he wears a Navy uniform. You may call him a pauper or

government bum.

But remember folks, he's the man behind the gun;
And wherever war clouds rise on a peaceful sky.

Tis he, not you, that goes forth

Tis he that stands in his suit of blue To defend his home, his flag and The surrise that greets us tomorrow when we are tired and weary with fight, will bring to an end the sorrow will bring to an end the sorrow.

If it were not for him, whom you despise and hate,
Foreign powers, invading, would make our fate.
Then you would cry aloud for the boys in blue,
But, if they were none, pray, what would you do?

And, one by one, my comrades, as would you do? And the sailor's wife, who travels the whole wide world with her man one day out With head held high above the st Have given up their play and said Don't cry, dear heart! for I am worn

in each town, When she needs only a smile, she They refuse to believe that she To her man and her country, the red, white and blue.
The apartment house landlord says "No Navy allowed!"
An insult to her husband, of whom she is proud.

SUNRISE Atlantic Coast Line Flyer crash on He's only a sailor on the boundless As the unfathomable darkness is

broken By the first golden shaft of light, The bright glory of dawn is a token That brings an end to the terror of

This sign of God in the sunrise That darkness is followed by light, Is a prophecy that peace will fol-

When the battle is at its height. It fortells the lifting of corruption That surrounds our shattered world, Plunged into darkness and destruc-

By warlords with banners unfurled It's a key to the lock of learning That has long been hidden away. But that now relieved of its burden Will brighten life's darkened path-

So that God will grant in the future That we mortals will never be Instruments of ruthless destruction But placid fishermen of Galilee.

Will bring to an end the sorrow Cast him off with a sneer and call That prevailed throughout the night. -Cpl. John C. Stere, 653rd Engr. Bn.

Somewhere in India. THE SEA OF LIFE

Each man must sail his charted course

With head held high above the strife And fearless as the ancient Norse. Though a storm may break with savage force, And the wind is like a whetted knife, He must not bow before time's scythe

For naughts so bad it can't be worse Then as the storm comes to its And the fragile bark is wantonly

tossed As driftwood in the swirling night. He must not let his soul be lost, For after darkness comes the light, And victory's worth what it may

-Cpl. John C. Stere, 653rd Engr. Bn. Somewhere in India

PIPER CUB PLANES USED IN ARTILLERY SCHOOL IN AFRICA

"Two hundred right . . . four-hun- seem crazy to other pilots" explained dred over." The voice came crisp and Lieutenant Colonel John D. Salmon, clear over the radio telephone from of Marion, S. C., "but we have a the small, low-flying plane almost specialized mission." We use small, invisible behind a row of trees. light planes, the kind that young-The fire-control officer gives a sters back home used to fly over the ommand to the gun crew of the place before the war. They are com-

field artillery battery. The second paratively slow. They would ordinarsalvo rips into the target, a perfect ily be an easy target in the air for hit. The tiny Piper Cub kicks up a an enemy plane. That is why we swirl of dust as it lands on a coun-have had to develop special evasive try road. The pilot taxis it under a tactics to keep out of the way of tree as a protection against enemy the enemy's planes and guns. We go jup, spot the fire of the guns, and get The battery commander looks at down as quickly as we can. Look

his watch. "Six minutes-we can do over there better next time!" he says with a Colonel Salmon pointed to the smile to the pilot. Six minutes from war end of the field. Two light bamthe time that the pilot took off the boo sticks, with a string tied across ground, he has spotted a salvo, giv- the top, were stuck in the ground. en the necessary correction in range A plane came over and its wheels for the next salvo, and returned to barely missed the string. Then, the the command post. plane dropped quickly to the field and stopped within a few yards. Similar to Fort Sill

Only Few Miss

ernment conducts in conjunction

McElhattan Soldier Killed

son of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn McClos-

by his parents. Known more fa-

army Nov. 27, 1942. He had been

Completes Basic Training

Cpl. Glenn Richard McCloskey,

"That's to practice getting over

This is all in the day's work at the Field Artillery Observation Post School in North Africa, the War De- a tree and down fast, to avoid the partment is informed. Here, on a enemy," said Colonel Salmon. "We small, grass-covered air field turned have a kitty, and every pilot who over by the French, a group of of- breaks the string must pay in 100 ficers and enlisted men of the Pifth francs. So far we have collected Army are undergoing training sim- only 200 francs!" ilar to that given at Fort Sill, Okla- In the last war, the Field Artilhoma. The classroom is a corner of lery used stationary balloons for obhangar. Sleeping quarters for servation. They are too slow, cumsome are the crates in which the bersome and vulnerable for modern planes are shipped from America, warfare, So, pilots and observers in They are just the right size to ac-light planes are the eyes of the U. comodata four men. By ingenious S. Field Artillery in this war. The use of hammer and saw, and a daub Air Observation Post is attached to of paint, the men have fixed up a regular artillery unit as an incomfortable homes, which are set in tegral part of the battalion. rows in a grove of olive trees. The school in North Africa recent-

On Duty Abroad

Col. Harold Frederick Walker

nician. After receiving further train-

ing at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis,

NO ROOM

It is evening, the sun is a setting, Away in the far western sky.

Two travelers, footsore and weary,

Are seeking for somewhere to lie.

standing

weary

strangers.

At the innkeeper's door they are

We have traveled so far and are

You knock at my door but in vain

My house is now full to o'erflowing, So tonight there's no entrance to

My beds they are all full with

For others we cannot find room;

I can give you no place to lie

We are weary and tired from our

And nowhere our heads for to lay

EARS

THAT

HEAR

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nner. Call today-or mail

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coupon at once.

So elsewhere you must look for shel-

Asking just for a place to lie down.

oral on November 5th.

During flying instructions, the ly graduated its first class of five Corporal Walker, who was inducted into the Army Air Force, Decem- student pilots, from sunrise to sun-members, and began its second class. ber 19, 1942, is the son of Merl and set, are practicing take-offs, land- It hopes to turn out 50 pilots every

Cora Walker, of Spring Mills, R. D. ings, spotting, intricate flying man- six to 10 weeks, and 50 aircraft me-First sent to New Cumberland euvers. chanics every month. About half Seasoned pilots of fighters and the present applicants hold private induction center, January 2, 1943, he was assigned to Kearns, Utah, for bombers have been known to shake pilots' licenses at home. Many learntheir heads in admiration at some ed to fly while taking civil aeronau-

his basic training, where upon completion he received his private first of the stuff the Field Artillery pilots tics courses which the federal govclass rating. He was then sent to do "Maybe some of the things we do with colleges and universities. Letterman's General Hospital, San Francisco, Calif., where he took two =

months' training as Surgical Tech- please lodge us tonight in your

stable

Mo., he was sent to England, May So with cattle around them a lowing key of McElnattan, was killed De-25, where he is now on active duty. Sheep and oxen a lying around, cember 12 in the European war area, He received his promotion to Corp- Where blasphemers oath's were a according to information received Corporal Walker is 22 years of age There Mary and Joseph lie down. miliarly by his middle name of and a graduate of Gregg Township Vocational School, where he was a I: was there in the hour of midnight the Lock Haven High School and

Just make us a bed on the hay.

member of the soccer team and That Jesus the Saviour was born, was employed at the Piper Aircraft

manager of the basketball team. Af- Could a more blessed message be ut- Corporation before he went into the ter graduation he was employed at tered. Today than heard by the shep- serving overseas in the signal serthe Hagan Brothers' garage in Bellefonte, and later at the King Motor herds that morn, Co. in State College. At the time of When forth from the throne came

his induction he was employed at the angels the Maryland Drydock Co. in Bal- And glorious the song that they

Claude F. Glenn, of Milesburg, has completed his basic training at Today o'er in Bethlehem's manger, the Naval Training Station at Samp-Today there the Saviour is born. son, N. Y., and has been granted

-C. M. Walk, leave.

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