

Bellefonte, Pa., December 20, 1918.

To Correspondents.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

F. GRAY MEEK, Editor.

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**PEACE PARADE IN PARIS.**  
**A Vivid Description of How Paris Celebrated Signing of Armistice.**

Everybody who read Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads' letter in last week's "Watchman" will appreciate the one published herewith. She was not only fortunate enough to be in Paris for the big peace parade but marched in it herself, and therefore what she has written here can be regarded as absolute facts—facts told with a trenchant pen and a style and individuality which makes very interesting reading. She says:

Paris, France, Nov. 20.

I certainly shall always be thankful that I was here at this time. The big peace parade last Sunday was an experience never to be forgotten. I'll try and enclose a clipping telling of it. Hundreds of Alsationians, many dressed in their pretty, interesting costumes native to their province, marched. It was wonderfully thrilling to parade down that broad famous street, the Champs Elysees; the tall houses, hotels and buildings on both sides of the street filled to overflowing with people, every balcony and window crowded—many, many of our khaki-clad Americans among them clinging like spiders to the cornices and balconies.

I thought of all the folks at home and just wondered what dear old father and mother, Frank and Edward would have thought to see me marching in the great world's peace parade on the most famous street in the most wonderful city in the world (for Paris is that, I believe, taking it all in all). There were about one hundred and fifty thousand of "Y" men in the parade. This was the first time in my life, I believe, that I ever marched in one, except at Chautauqua. But the Paris crowd was too much for me to withstand. The wonderfully caparisoned mounted guards who, on their beautiful horses, with their shining, gorgeous trappings, and brass and nickel helmets scintillating in the sun strove in vain to keep the crowd back in place along the sides of the street. But it could not be done and finally they so surrounded us that the parade broke up in confusion about 4:30 p. m.

Our party became separated and never was I in such a crush as followed. I thanked my lucky stars that I was tall. But even at that I was almost swept off my feet. Once I was rescued by some stalwart Australian and New Zealand soldiers, one a standard-bearer; at least if not rescued I could seem to get through. Then a little later I found myself on that ancient, historic, narrow, old Rue St. Honoré, along which poor Marie Antoinette was carried to her execution (I thought of that) amidst the wild jeers of the populace. There the street was jammed, not only with people of various nationalities (mostly French) but dozens and dozens of automobiles filled with American, English and French officers; antique French cars pushed and drawn by men and women (one man in a regular harness) laden with flowers of many gay colors. Above all, frowning down upon all this gaiety were the grim, heavy buildings, black with age and time-worn appearance.

Finally I found myself on the broad, modern "White Way" of the Rue de L'Opera and the Rue de la Paix, lined with cafes, brightly-lighted, the mirror-lined walls reflecting the thousands of drinking merry-makers. Oh, the wildness of the gay hosts! But then they have been so long under the dark clouds of war no wonder they lose their heads a little now. I cannot blame them, somehow. And how different it all was a little less than four months ago when I was here in Paris. Then inky blackness at night, could hardly see my hand before my face in the almost empty streets. The awful silence and the constant expectation of an oncoming air raid. In Dijon last week I saw the end of their wild, three-night's celebration.

I wish you could be here with me to see and enjoy the wonderful things, for now we can enjoy once more, though with a difference. For never can the poor dead, the suffering and incurably wounded be really forgotten. And I do not yet trust our enemy. I expect to leave here Saturday morning for Mrs. Granbury's division when she will tell me where to go. I think it will be in quite another section of France from any I have yet been in. Will close now with love to all home friends.

REBECCA N. RHOADS.

**Soldiers to Get Extra Month's Pay.**

The Pennsylvania Council of National Defense is authorized by Washington to announce that returning soldiers will be given one month's pay plus transportation allowance of 33 cents per mile from the point of their demobilization to their home towns. Their railroad ticket will cost two cents per mile by direct route. Demobilization will be from the nearest army camp to the home sections of a majority of the men in each unit.

**IN CENTRE COUNTY'S "HALL OF FAME."**



**GUYER DURST**  
**BOALSBURG**  
 Died of Pneumonia at Camp Lee, On October 6th.

**LEUT. PAUL C. WARD**  
**PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE**  
 Wounded in Action in France On July 24th.

**WILLIAM R. MATTERN**  
**STORMSTOWN**  
 Wounded in Action in France On September 21st.

**JOHN WAITE REPORTED DEAD.**  
 But Letters Received from Him Indicate He is Very Much Alive.

Notwithstanding the fact that John Arthur Waite, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Waite, of this place, has been reported killed in action by the War Department there is every reason to believe that he is very much alive and getting along splendidly. Two weeks or more ago the family received a notice from the War Department that he had been severely wounded, but the very same day they had letters from their son written two days after he was supposed to have been "severely wounded" telling them that he had been slightly wounded and gassed but would soon be all right again. A letter was received, dated November 5th, in which he wrote that he had practically recovered and expected to leave the hospital soon. Then last Saturday another notification came from the War Department stating that he had been killed in action on November 7th. But on Tuesday of this week several letters and cards were received in Bellefonte by friends of the young soldier and as they were dated November 20th, thirteen days after he was supposed to have been killed in action and nine days after the signing of the armistice, it is quite evident that he is very much alive. On one of the cards received in Bellefonte he wrote that he was in one of the towns taken by his regiment in the big drive and the probability was they would go into enemy territory soon. So taking everything into consideration it is quite evident the young man is not only alive but back in service.

**WOUNDED IN ACTION.**  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blake, of Stormstown, received a notice last week that their son, private William R. Mattern, had been wounded in both arms on or about September 21st, has been returned to this country and is now in the army hospital at Ellis Island, N. Y. Private Mattern was called into the service in June and trained at Camp Meade, going over in August. He was assigned to Company H, 314th regiment, and was in the big drive in the Argonne sector, where he received his wounds. Private Mattern is a grandson of the late Capt. Henry Stevens, of Halfmoon, who served during the Mexican and Civil wars.

**DIED OF DISEASE.**  
 Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnstonbaugh, of Martha, have been notified that their son, Lawrence Johnstonbaugh, had died of disease in France. When only twenty years old the young man went to Ohio where he enlisted in a hospital corps. He trained at Camp McClellan, Alabama, and went across early this year. He has one brother in the service, Fred Johnstonbaugh, and is also survived by his parents and a number of other brothers and sisters.

**WOUNDED, DEGREE UNDETERMINED.**  
 Mr. and Mrs. Warren S. Ward, of Pennsylvania Furnace, have been notified that their son, Lieut. Paul C. Ward, had been wounded in France about July 24th, but the degree of his wounds was undetermined. The young man belonged to the headquarters company of the 30th U. S. Infantry. He went across about April first and saw considerable active service in the beginning of the big drive on the Marne.

**Interesting News Notes of Men in the Service.**

Word has been received in Bellefonte that Dr. Thomas Morgan, a member of the medical reserve corps in France, is on duty at three hospitals and travels from one to the other in an airplane. He also has charge of the aero supply depot in connection with one of the hospitals.

Word was received in Bellefonte within the week that Dr. David Dale had been ordered to proceed with the army of occupation into Germany and remain on duty there. This would indicate that he will not be able to return home in the near future.

If there is a happy woman in Bellefonte today it is Mrs. James Kane, of Lamb street, who has received word that both her boys, James Jr., and Bernard, are now on their way home and expect to be here by Christmas.

One of the boys was with an aero squadron and the other with the engineers.

Thomas J. Lamb has written home that since arriving in France he has been assigned to the ordnance repair shop detachment and comes in contact with guns of all kinds and calibres, so that by the time he returns home he feels that he won't be a bit gun-shy.

Miss Eleanor Cook, youngest daughter of Mr. Charles F. Cook, recently tendered her services for reconstruction work among the Armenians and Syrians in Turkey. She passed a successful examination and is now awaiting orders to sail for that country, which she is likely to receive at any time. In the meantime she will continue as a teacher of the second grade school in the new building, the school board having signified its willingness to release her whenever she is ordered to report for foreign service.

Memorial services were held in the Reformed church at Boalsburg on Sunday, December 8th, in honor of Guyer Durst, the young soldier who died of pneumonia at Camp Lee, on October 5th.

Herbert Beezer, son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Beezer, and who is in service in the U. S. navy, sailed on December 5th on the Denver and is now at St. Thomas, Virgin islands, off the coast of Porto Rico, one of the principal coaling stations. His ultimate destination is unknown.

Among the Pennsylvanian young men discharged from the service and who have returned home the past week are William Kerlin and John Potter, of Centre Hall, from Camp Lee; William Rockey, of Tusseyville, from Pittsburgh University; James Keller, of Centre Hall, from Franklin and Marshall college, and Gross Allison, of Millheim. Carl Auman, of Centre Hall, who is in the aviation service, is home on a thirty days' furlough.

Ladies' \$9.00 high-top, tan, lace shoes, reduced to \$7.00 at Yeager's. 50-1t

Especially delicious mince pies and crullers to be had at Ceader's for Christmas. 50-1t

**A Patriotic Appeal for W. S. S.**

We have it in our power to do a great deal to aid our country in the momentous period of her history through which she is passing. To insure and preserve the fruits of victory, a vast amount of money is needed. We can do an important service to the government by furthering the purchase of war savings stamps. It is not an appeal for contributions; it is the offer of a safe and paying investment. To buy war savings stamps is within the means of nearly every child and woman, as well as of every man. All who can should buy as a patriotic duty. It is the wish of the President of the United States that before midnight on the 31st of this month, every man, woman and child in America shall not only have purchased war savings stamps, but shall have redeemed their pledge to purchase same. For the week ending December 7th, Centre county had a per capita of 19 cents in the W. S. S. campaign, or a total of \$19.38 for the year. From a report just received from the central accounting postmaster we will have less than 10 cents per capita for the week ending December 14th. This will leave us approximately \$25,000.00 short of our quota, and which, if we propose raising our full quota and "go over the top" must be raised within a very short time. We will need a number of "limit" purchasers during this week in order to make certain that Centre county will retain a "clear sheet" in every patriotic movement since war was declared. It will be necessary for your chairman to know each day until the campaign closes the exact number of W. S. S. sold in the county, and to that end you are requested to make your purchases direct from these offices. A check may be sent for the total number of W. S. S. desired at the rate of \$4.25 and you will receive them promptly. We are within 5,000 W. S. S. to reach our quota.

**W. HARRISON WALKER,**  
 Chairman War Savings Committee,  
 For Centre County.

**Airplane Mail Service Started.**

(Continued from page 1, Col. 5.)

not without one tragic feature. Four machines were to have left Elizabeth, N. J., on Monday but when Carl B. Smith, the pilot of one of them, got up in the air he stood up to fix something on his machine with the result that it turned on its tail and fell a distance of five hundred feet to the ground, killing the pilot and badly wrecking the machine.

**OUT OF GAS AT STORMSTOWN.**  
 The pilot carrying the mail from the east yesterday did not reach here until 3:15. He got away from New York on time, but claims that his compass broke and he flew out of his course so far that he was away over in Bedford county, when he retraced his course and had to land this morning on the Capt. J. A. Hunter farm at Stormstown, where he remained until he procured gas and then continued his flight to Bellefonte. It took him just fifteen minutes to reach this place.

All the machines being used are modified De-Haviland Fours, of four hundred horsepower and with a speed of ninety to one hundred and twenty-five miles an hour. In making their flights all the pilots have kept an altitude of from four to eight thousand feet.

In the mail sent west from Bellefonte on Wednesday there were two pounds of letters in the Chicago pouch and a pound and a quarter in the Cleveland pouch. Only first-class mail is carried as Mr. Frank P. Blair found out when he attempted to send a book as a souvenir to a friend in the east. The book weighed fifteen ounces and the postage was just ninety cents and with a special delivery it was an even dollar.

The W. A. Lyon meat market had an order for ten pounds of sausage from a Cleveland party and they thought it would be a nice thing to send it by aero mail, but when they learned the postage would be \$9.60 they changed their minds and the sausage went the old-fashioned way.

The Beatty Motor company is offering a number of good, second hand cars for sale. See advertisement on page five.

Misses' \$4.00 high top, tan, lace shoes reduced to \$3.00 at Yeager's. 50-1t

**State College Sets Pace for Red Cross Campaign.**

More than 3,000 students of The Pennsylvania State College and townspeople enrolled in the Red Cross during the membership campaign which was conducted there last week. Virtually every resident in the community contributed to the organization during the Christmas drive. Professor W. D. Crockett, who headed the movement, has announced that State College "joined unanimously." Because of the approaching college vacation that community was permitted to hold its campaign a week in advance of the nation-wide subscription drive. The public school children contributed 532 members, the college apportionment was 2160, and 1108 townspeople joined the Red Cross.

Ceader's famous creams and ices for Christmas will include vanilla, chocolate, caramel, nesselrode and orange ice. Send your order at once. 50-1t

**State College to Have New Postoffice Building.**

A federal postoffice building will be erected at State College next summer. R. M. Foster, the postmaster, has received instructions from the Treasury Department to invite bids for the new structure. The proposals will be opened January third. The site has already been acquired at Beaver avenue and Allen street and an appropriation of \$50,000 has been made for the building. State College is one of the thirty municipalities in the country for which postoffices have been authorized for construction next summer by the Postmaster General.

The condition of Miss Ida Brandman has improved so rapidly during the past week, that hope is now felt for her recovery. Miss Brandman has been critically ill with complications following a violent attack of the influenza.

**NINETY-ONE YEARS OLD.**  
**Academy Celebrated 91st Anniversary of Rev. James P. Hughes.**

The people of Bellefonte are so accustomed to taking everything and everybody as a matter of course that they sometimes overlook specific instances and incidents, and one of these occurred on Sunday when Rev. James P. Hughes celebrated his ninety-first birthday anniversary. In some communities if a man reached that age he would be regarded with awe and wonder and pointed out daily as "the oldest inhabitant." But the people of Bellefonte have long realized Rev. Hughes' modesty in claiming any distinction for his long lease of life aside from the fact that he has almost always taken good care of his health, except perhaps in his younger days when he followed the chase and then nothing counted.

It is given to only a few men to attain to such a remarkable age and still possess the splendid health that Rev. Hughes has enjoyed the past two years. Every day he is out on the street, reads the daily papers with the same avidity and keenness of mind that he evinced in years gone by, and is always ready for the dinner gong. He celebrated his anniversary on Sunday by attending church morning and evening and making an address at a big dinner and celebration held at the Bellefonte Academy in his honor.

Among those who made brief talks and paid loving tribute to the venerable principal emeritus of that old-time institution were Edgar Carpenter, of Reading; William Sheets, of Pittsburgh; Richard Stolz, of Dayton, Ohio, all students of the Academy; Percy Rogers, the coach, of Westfield, Mass.; Prof. A. H. Sloop and Prof. James R. Hughes. To the kind words of all of them Rev. Hughes made a most delightful and fitting response. As a finale of the happy gathering James R. Hughes read the following poem written by himself and dedicated to his father:

This is a day to some most dear:  
 We love to observe it every year,  
 The natal day of one, most great,  
 Whose virtues all might emulate.  
 Far, far away in gay Cape May  
 Our hero first caught the glimpse of day,  
 With the sound of ocean waves  
 Where many a hero sought to save  
 Or help the struggling, drowning soul  
 Out of the depths and into the shoal.

That memorable year—one eight two seven  
 Started our guest on his way to Heaven.  
 That icy month of bleak December,  
 The fifteenth day we now remember.  
 They were the days of things quite crude,  
 Styles so quaint—no sign of dude,  
 Seeds hand-sown and awkward plow,  
 Threshing floor with wooden flail, while  
 The steam and modern electric schemes  
 Far transcend our fathers' dreams.

The tallo dip and huge log fire,  
 The old stage coach and village choir,  
 No telegraphs, nor telephones,  
 Daguerotypes, but no half tones,  
 No aeroplanes, no electric trolley,  
 But late straw rides that were just as jolly.

The queer head dress and Calabashette,  
 The broad hoop skirt and pantalettes,  
 The homespun yarn and spinning wheel,  
 One lone fiddler and Virginia reel.  
 The rough flint lock and hunting sack,  
 The old mill stream and rustic hack,  
 A sunken well and oaken bucket,  
 Old fashioned storm-umberell to duck it.  
 But best of all, the neat, plain church,  
 The log school hut and pedagogue's birch.  
 Such was the setting of Father's birth  
 None more inspiring on all the earth.

His life's watchwords from Ocean learned  
 "To help," "to save," his career sure  
 turned.  
 To channels wide of power and knowledge,  
 For early in life he entered College,  
 Learned all he could from teachers and books,  
 Then studied nature in mountains and brooks,  
 Gave up his life to teaching youth  
 In ways of wisdom, character, truth.  
 Sixty-three years his pupils sat  
 At his feet and often drank in merry chat  
 From pearly fountains of inspiration  
 Through methods unique—his own creation.

At ninety-one we feel the impress of his life,  
 When minds are keen and competition rife,  
 No thought of late philosophy or invention  
 Can fall to interest or reach his comprehension.  
 The marvel of his kinsmen and his friends,  
 He abhors himself in a study that never ends  
 Of God, God's beasts, the world's felicity,  
 The flowers, birds, trees and mute rusticity.  
 We doff our hats to you with spirits gay,  
 And may you have many a return of this happy day!

**ACADEMY CHRISTMAS VACATION**

The Academy closed yesterday for the Christmas vacation and the boys have all gone to their homes to remain until the opening of the winter term on January 9th. The Academy opened in the fall at the regular time and has not been closed one day on account of the flu or any other cause. Notwithstanding the epidemic of influenza hereabouts only one case developed among the Academy students and he was promptly isolated in the hospital until he recovered.

The attendance during the fall term has been the largest in some years and already Mr. Hughes has quite a number of applications from young men who want to start in after the Holidays, and it looks as if his institution will be literally "crowded to the doors" during the balance of the school year and he may yet be compelled to hang out the "S. R. O." sign.

Ceader's usual assortment of candies, creams, cakes and pies will be on hand for the Christmas trade. All orders should be placed early. 50-1t

Boy's tan, English shoes reduced to \$4.50 at Yeager's. 50-1t

Subscribe for the "Watchman."

**With the Churches of the County.**

**Christian Science Society.**  
 Christian Science Society, First building, High street. Sunday service 11 a. m. Sunday school 9.45. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock. To these meetings all are welcome. A free reading-room is open to the public every Thursday afternoon from 2 to 4. Here the Bible and Christian Science literature may be read, borrowed or purchased. Subject, December 22nd, "Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Automatic Force?"

St. John's church (Episcopal). Services beginning December 22: Fourth Sunday in Advent, 8 a. m., Holy Eucharist. 10 a. m., school. 11 a. m., Matins and sermon. "Doubt and the Mysteries of the Faith." 7:30 p. m., evensong and sermon. "Christ's Unending Kingdom." Tuesday, Christmas eve, 5 p. m., first vespers of Christmas. 11:45 p. m., midnight eucharist with a procession and beautiful music. Wednesday, Christmas day, 7:30 a. m., Holy Eucharist. 8:15, Matins. 10:30, Holy Eucharist with special music and a sermon. 5 p. m., second vespers. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, 10 a. m., Holy Eucharist. Friday, 7:30 p. m., in the parish house, mystery play of the Holy Nativity by the children of the church school. All are cordially invited to share in the Christmastide devotions of the congregation of St. John's.

Rev. M. DeP. Maynard, Rector.  
 The approaching Sunday morning will be the occasion of the Christmas sermon by the pastor in the Methodist Episcopal church of Bellefonte. The evening service will be under the direction of the "Infants' Men" of the congregation. The Sunday school will hold its Christmas service on Christmas evening, at 6:30 o'clock.

Presbyterian church, Rev. W. K. McKinney, Ph. D., Minister.  
 The following program of music will be rendered this coming Sabbath:  
 MORNING SERVICE, 10:45  
 Anthem—Bright and Joyful is the Morn—T. D. Williams.  
 Anthem—The First Christmas Morn—Ernest Newton.

Evening Service, 7:30.  
 Anthem—There Were Shepherds—R. M. Stutz.  
 Suprano Solo by Miss Emille Hoyaux—Selected Anthem—Bright and Joyful is the Morn—T. D. Williams.  
 Quartette—The Birthday of a King—Neidlinger.

The sermons and hymns will all bear upon the subject of the Christmas season. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Ladies' \$5.00 nurse shoes reduced to \$4.00 at Yeager's. 50-1t

Men's 1 buckie arctics, \$1.98 at Yeager's. 50-1t

**KING.—William King Sr.,** died at the home of his son, William King Jr., at Valley View on Monday as the result of an attack of influenza and heart trouble. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John King and was born on July 2nd, 1854, hence was 64 years, 5 months and 14 days old. He is survived by the following children: William and Thomas, of Valley View; Charles, of Coleville; Oliver and Mrs. William Brown, of Lyontown; John, of Curtin; Mrs. George Symmonds, of Beaver Falls; Martin and Grace, of Philadelphia. He also leaves forty grand-children. Rev. McHenry had charge of the funeral services which were held at his late home at ten o'clock yesterday morning, the remains being taken to the Curtin cemetery for burial.

**BRUNGART.—Mrs. William Brungart** died at her home near Rebersburg on Wednesday evening after an illness lasting only since Saturday. She contracted influenza which developed into pneumonia causing her death. Deceased was the daughter of J. C. Brungart, of Rebersburg, and was about thirty-seven years old. She is survived by her husband and three children. She was a member of the Lutheran church and was a splendid mother and wife and a very useful woman in that community.

**MARTIN.—W. Frank Martin** died at his home on east Howard street yesterday morning as the result of an attack of pneumonia. He was fifty-one years old and is survived by his wife and seven children: Mrs. Harry Reside, of State College; James, of Bellefonte; William, of Montandon; John, at home; Blanchard, in the navy; Charles and LeRoy, at home. Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made.

**FURST.—Richard Furst,** a well known resident of Cedar Springs, died in the Lock Haven hospital last Saturday as the result of an attack of influenza contracted while out in a hunting camp. He was a celebrated golf player and at one time won the championship on the Williamsport links. He is survived by his wife, mother and one stepson. Burial was made at Cedar Springs on Tuesday.

Ladies' rubbers, low heels, 73c. at Yeager's. 50-1t

Warm slippers for cold feet, \$1.25 at Yeager's. 50-1t

A good crowd was present at the memorial services held in the Methodist church on Sunday in honor of Edward Brooks, the young soldier of Boggs township who was killed in action in France. Very impressive talks were made by Dr. E. H. Yocum and Rev. C. C. Shuey, while Major H. Laird Curtin paid a fitting tribute to the young man's fidelity as a soldier in the service of the government.

Ladies' high top, lace, gun metal shoes, \$3.50 at Yeager's. 50-1t

Misses' high top, tan, lace shoes reduced to \$3 at Yeager's. 50-1t