

# Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., December 15, 1922.

F. GRAY MEEK, Editor

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

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A sample copy of the "Watchman" will be sent without cost to applicants.

## Dr. Eloise Meek Describes Her Impression of Seward, Seaport Town of Alaska.

Anchorage, Alaska.

Sunday, November 5, 1922.

My dear Home Folk:

And now I think I'll tell you about my trip to Seward, for as I intend to take the boat from here when I leave Alaska and know that the scenery between Anchorage and Seward is considered good, I readily agreed to Miss Reat's suggestion that we spend Sunday at Seward.

We got off at 12:30 p. m., on a very beautiful day. The road-bed lies for a way right along the water edge of Cook Inlet and, in many places, the high-tide water swishes through the rocks under the track. The scenery is truly all that has been claimed for it. Immense boulders rise directly from the water and the mountains seem to be so near that one could throw a stone across and it is here that the tide is the second highest in the world. A whale had been caught and washed into this narrow inlet, then left on the beach to die—great monster of the deep powerless in the clutch of that maddened water. And then we came to the glaciers—ran along the base of one, circling around, first one side, then the other, for the engineers have had a difficult time with land slides and washouts. In one place we circled around and over until it was difficult to tell just which track we had been on or over which we would again travel. There was a glacier each way you looked; some immense, others like a small, frozen creek high in the mountains, and yet only a few miles along, would come a lake or chain of lakes, reflecting like mirrors the snow capped peaks on their banks.

This is the hunter's own territory as I was told that there were 20,000 moose estimated to be found on the peninsula. The forests are of much finer timber and there were several small farms but the country is too mountainous to allow very large acreage. And then we reached Seward. I know of no seaport town that made the curious impression upon me that Seward did. It is only a small handful of people—500, I think—with houses mostly of the bungalow type; however, it is not the man-part that arrested my attention, but the harbor. Almost land-locked—a deep green bay, so deep that boats cannot safely anchor if a wind is blowing; with mountains rising, almost sheerly, on all but the one small town side. Not hills but snow capped, rugged peaks that seem to be frowning on everything at their feet. As I stood looking seaward, I asked Miss Reat how the boats got out from this seeming-mountain circle and she pointed toward an island, that apparently blocked a break in the circle remarking, "I think they go to the left of that island," and, for all I know, they do. It is a weird place and one could think of "Witches Calderon" or "Devil's Bay," or some such name as more appropriate. Of course, it was a dark, misty, grey day although not cold and, perhaps, had the sun been shining it would have been much finer and less terrifying. The first impressions will always remain with me and I will think of Anchorage, with its broad space, open sea and mountains, miles away, as much more beautiful than the seaport town of Seward.

The days have been growing short so fast that now, at 4:30, I must light the electric light and, in a short time, it will be much earlier. Days shorten and lengthen in leaps and bounds in this North latitude; one almost notices the difference in twenty-four hours. This time last year I was on the trail in the North where one noticed the difference more as the days were so short to travel our allotted miles.

ELOISE.

Will Talk to the Scouts.

Major Van DeBoe, executive of the Harrisburg Boy Scouts, and formerly of Williamsport, will address a meeting of the Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts of Bellefonte, at St. John's parish house, at 8 o'clock Friday evening, December 22nd. Parents and friends of the Scouts, as well as boys and girls interested in scouting, are invited to be present. The speaker had an enviable war record and has achieved distinct success as a Scout leader. If Bellefonte is interested in the welfare of its young people, it will do all it can to develop the Scout movement. Several new troops should be formed by institutions in the community for both boys and girls.

Y. Team Loses at Basket Ball.

In the opening game of the basket ball season, at the Y on Monday night, the Y team was defeated by the Alpha Delta Sigma team, of State College, by the close score of 20 to 19. A large crowd witnessed the contest, which was fast and snappy from beginning to end. The Frat boys took the lead in the early part of the game but it was not long until the Y's were ahead. Then it was a see-saw until near the close when the score was 19 to 18, with the Y's leading. Almost in the last minute of play, however, the visitors threw a field goal, thus winning the game.

WILL TRUCKENMILLER.

Longing for "Home."

Blackfalds, Can., Dec. 3, 1922.

Dear "Watchman,"

I have been reading Dr. Meek's letters with great interest and had I known she was going out by way of Fairbanks she would not have passed a lonely day there. I have an old friend there—eighty-three years young, and active as a two-year-old. He has been a resident of Alaska for twenty-two years, and is the senior member of the Sampson Hardware company. He would gladly have shown Dr. Meek the sights of the town, and incidentally his new car at the same time.

I suppose the deer hunters are out in full force in old Centre county at this time, and I wish I were watching a runaway in the dear old mountains. I sometimes think I will close out here and go back to old Nittany valley, but it is not so easy to let go here; especially now that times are so dull.

It seems strange to me that any one should not have his own home land, but some time ago I met a man who claimed to have been born in Bellefonte, yet he sure hated the town and everything and everybody in it. He had an old, dirty, greasy manuscript which he called a history of two well known families of the town, and he declared he was going to publish it as soon as he got a little money ahead. I tried to get it away from him but could not get my hands on it.

We are having a fine winter here, no snow and the ground only slightly frozen. We had the poorest crops the past summer we have had here in twenty-five years. Some of the wheat yielded only six and seven bushels to the acre. Cattle and horses are almost worthless owing to the shortage of feed. Eggs, butter and cream are a good price, and hogs also.

Times are hard and it is almost impossible to collect a debt. It would be a fine time for any one with a little money to spare to invest it here, as land prices are very reasonable and stock of all kinds cheap.

I wonder what has become of all my friends in Walker, Marion and Gregg townships. If I were to go back now I suppose I would find very few of them left. Some have doubtless moved away but more crossed over the Great Divide. Sometimes I think I just must pack up at once and go back and hunt up the living, and look upon the graves of those who have gone.

## A Message to the Farmers of Centre County.

Are you willing to back up the faith of the biggest men in the farming life of the State and nation with your membership in the Centre county Farm Bureau?

Are you willing to see practically every other industry in our national life operating on an organized basis, and let the great industry of farming go on and on in its old haphazard way?

Are you willing to invest a little money now in the definite knowledge that it will not only return to you many fold, but to your children and your children's children one hundred fold?

Are you willing to keep on taking and giving the other man's price?

Are you willing to produce at your best and market at your worst?

Are you willing to keep on getting 37 per cent. of the consumer's dollar who buys your produce, while Denmark, intensively organized, gives the farmer 90 cents of the consumer's dollar?

Are you willing to keep on taking about 33 per cent. of what the consumer pays for the milk you produce?

Are you willing to keep on forever paying taxes without having yourself represented in Congress and the Legislature where the taxes are imposed?

We don't believe you are. And for that reason we believe you are going to get back of the Farm Bureau movement in Centre county.

Let's render a verdict that will be a challenge to State and nation. Let's show the real spirit of a conservative county when it is aroused to action.

This is not a radical movement. It is not based on visions and dreams. It has its root in good, hard common sense. It knows no politics, no creed. It is simply an economic organization of farmers, by farmers, for farmers to improve our agriculture, better our system of marketing, solve our transportation problems, keep a watchful eye on the commodities we buy, in short to put farming on the same plane with other business, and once it is there, keep it there.

If you are in favor of bettering your economic conditions come to Bellefonte to the annual meeting on December 23rd and put the Centre county Farm Bureau on a paid membership basis.

ONE OF THE FARMERS.

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## NEARHOOD.—Mrs. Elizabeth C. Nearhood, wife of Edwin C. Nearhood, died at her home at Sheraden, near Pittsburgh, on Sunday, following a three week's illness with pneumonia.

She was a daughter of John J. and Sarah C. Ocker and was born at Rebersburg, this county, fifty-five years ago. During the early part of their married life Mr. and Mrs. Nearhood lived in Bellefonte for eight years during which time Mr. Nearhood was employed in Yeager's shoe store and also as shipping clerk in the Potter-Hoy hardware store. Seventeen years ago they moved to Sheraden and that has been their home ever since. Mrs. Nearhood was a member of the Methodist church and of Cyrus Chapter No. 78, Order of the Eastern Star.

In addition to her husband she is survived by one son, Harry Nearhood, of Pittsburgh, two sisters and one brother, namely: Mrs. A. E. Haugh, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. J. W. Ruhl, of Mifflinburg, and Forrest J. Ocker, of Bellefonte. Mr. and Mrs. Ocker went to Sheraden on Monday afternoon to attend the funeral services which were held at eight o'clock on Tuesday evening.

AMMERMAN.—Harvey B. Ammerman died at his home in Philipsburg at 7:15 o'clock on Sunday morning as the result of a stroke of paralysis sustained at noon on Saturday. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Ammerman and was born at Martha Furnace on July 28th, 1855, hence was in his sixty-eighth year. As a young man he located in Philipsburg and went to work for the Pennsylvania railroad company, having been retired in July after forty-four years of continuous service. He was one of the original members of the Hope fire company, of Philipsburg, and a member of the Loyal Order of Moose. His wife died in 1910 but surviving him are five sons and one daughter. Burial was made in the Philipsburg cemetery on Wednesday afternoon.

STOVER.—James Stover, a lifelong resident of Bellefonte, died at the Bellefonte hospital on Wednesday night following an illness of several weeks with a complication of diseases. He was a son of Dainel H. and Kate Huey Stover and was born in Buffalo Run valley on Christmas day, 1877, hence was almost forty-five years old. He is survived by his mother, living at Coleville, and the following brothers and sisters: Harry, of Altoona; Lloyd, of Bellefonte; Guy, in Cleveland, Ohio; Beryl and Elvin, at home; Paul, of Tarentum; Miles, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mrs. H. B. Mattern in the western part of the State. Rev. E. E. McKelvey will have charge of the funeral which will be held at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon burial to be made in the Meyer's cemetery.

BILLETTS.—Mrs. Charlotte Billetts died last Thursday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. Clarence Waite, in Tyrone, following four months' illness with a complication of diseases. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Robb and was born at Nittany, Centre county, on January 22nd, 1850, hence was in her seventy-third year. She is survived by four daughters. Burial was made in Birmingham on Saturday afternoon.

Demand for Penn State Graduates in Egypt.

So great a reputation have graduates of the Pennsylvania State College made in foreign mission fields that an additional call has just been received for four seniors to serve as teachers at the American University of Cairo, Egypt. Secretary Frank Olmstead of the student Y. M. C. A. is now busy looking up candidates for the Egyptian work. Penn State has sent a number of graduates to the University of Cairo, notably J. F. Leete, who was graduated in 1921 and who is head of the department of chemistry at that university. Other Penn State graduates are located in the Egyptian Sudan, Syria, India, China, Korea and Brazil.

Those who wish to celebrate the coming Christmas day in a religious fashion, and who have no other place to worship, are hereby reminded of the beautiful midnight Mass which it is the custom to offer to Almighty God at the very beginning of the fast day in St. John's Episcopal church. The service this year will begin promptly at 11:30 p. m., Christmas eve, instead of at 11:45 as formerly, and will be characterized by the most beautiful music which the parish choir is able to produce. This service affords opportunity of worshipping at the Manager of Bethlehem before the distractions of the holiday intervene, and of worshipping, too, in the only way that has behind it the direct command of Christ for His continual remembrance.

Joseph Thomas, colored of Allegheny county, was electrocuted at the Rockview penitentiary on Monday morning for the murder of Anna Kirker, an aged woman living in Butter-milk hollow, near Pittsburgh. This will be the last electrocution this year, as no convicted men are put to death during the holiday season.

Miss Wagner, of the High school, announces that the class in home economics will have during the balance of this week and all of next salted peanuts for sale, at the High school building. The price will be 40c. a pound and orders will be delivered if desired.

## Deer Hunting Season Will Close Today.

At sunset this (Friday) evening the deer hunting season for 1922 will come to an end, and the reverberation of firearms which rang through the mountainous sections of the county during the past two weeks will be still until another year rolls around, and the deer can wend their way in peace and without fear and trembling.

There is no question but that the season has been the best in many years, at least from the standpoint of deer killed. While it never has been, and probably never will be, possible to get an accurate count of the bucks slaughtered, yet there is every reason to believe that the number will exceed two hundred and fifty and may reach three hundred. From reports received at this office in the neighborhood of thirty hunting parties, mostly encamped in the Seven mountains, got their limit of six deer, while very few parties failed to get one or more.

But there are still some bucks left in the woods and the probability is that they will be just as plentiful next year. Of course every deer season has its stories and this one would indicate that during the hunting season a man ought to carry his gun with him at all times. Last Friday Clayton Bressler, who lives on a farm near Millheim, was out in the field plowing when five deer, two bucks and three does, came out of the woods and just trotted along in a field next to him with only the fence between them, paying no attention to either him or his team. He could have shot a buck easily, but he didn't have a gun. Just a day or two before that Rev. W. J. Shultz was motoring over from Lamar to Rebersburg and three bucks jumped out in the road ahead of him. Of course the pastor had no gun with him, either.

In our hunting report of last week we told of the Fleetfoot club, of Ferguson township, having bagged their limit and coming out of the woods on Tuesday. On Wednesday eleven members of the club, namely, William Leach and Edgar Hess, of Shingle-town; Samuel Tussey, of Hollidaysburg; William Markle, of Houserville; John M. Hess, of Bellefonte; N. E. Hess, B. F. Homan, Harry Hoy, C. G. Aikens and Riley Hunter of State College, and Homer Walker, of State College R. F. D., motored to Potter county to hunt for bear. On Thursday they got one which weighed 350 pounds. It was shot by Edgar Hess, and on Saturday they passed through Bellefonte on their way home.

TREED BY A BEAR.

Out at Pine Run Larry Redding and Supt. J. K. Johnston, of the Tyrone Division, have been holding forth for the entire season and it isn't any wonder, for they have a wonderful camp and John Holt to cook for them and what more could hunters desire.

Up to Wednesday they had brought down two deer and had a lot of exciting chases, but all the excitement was not caused by deer. John Viehdorfer, one of the party, ran onto a whale of a bear and after he had exhausted all of his ammunition at it without other results than to put it on the defensive bruin turned on him and he had to take to a tree where he stayed for an hour and a half before others of the party came to his rescue. At their approach the bear trotted off.

Besides the hosts there were in the party Tom Conaghan, of Tyrone, Larry Nugent and Tom Chapman, of Munson; M. D. Kelley, of Altoona; Francis and Paul Kelley, of Colport; John Viehdorfer, Joe Way, Tom Kerin and Ollie Morgan, of Snow Shoe; John Holt, of Fleming, and Henry Thompson.

A party from Downingtown and Williamsport, who are at the Spruce Run camp have three deer.

The David Chambers party on Sterling run had gotten three up to Wednesday.

Some Hunters.

A party of seventeen hunters from the vicinity of Mt. Eagle left their camp on Panther run, on Saturday, and returned home disgusted. They hadn't a deer. They saw some but didn't get them. Just why we have been unable to find out, but if a story that reached this office the other day is true their failure is explained.

After they had made their last fruitless drive and were on the way back to camp a group of seven of the hunters met and forthwith a general post-mortem and presentation of alibis began. While each was telling the other what he should have done and all were railing at their luck one of the party happened to look up and there, almost leaping onto them was a fast and scented them when so close that in the sudden stop it had to make to keep from running right over them its front legs sank into the marshy ground knee deep. Not fifteen feet from the seven luckless hunters was the three pronged buck almost mired. Every one of them had a gun, all but two had a shot and all they got was a glimpse of the big white flag of that three pronged buck as he hurtled the brush toward somebody that really wanted a mess of venison.

Do you wonder that the Mt. Eaglers came home disgusted.

Included in the list of officers recently elected by the Pomona Grange of the students at State College are F. L. Stump, of State College, lecturer, and Sarah Irene Rishel, of Centre Hall, secretary.



FOR HEALTH

The mission of the Christmas seal is to cure and prevent tuberculosis—to protect against tuberculosis. It teaches those who have the disease how to take care of themselves and not communicate the disease to others, and teaches well people how to keep well.

The fight against tuberculosis meant the saving of 5,256 lives (children, women and men) in Pennsylvania last year. Many thousands more were prevented from taking the disease.

You can help to continue this saving of life and continue the reduction of the death rate from tuberculosis by furthering the mission of the little Christmas seal. This little messenger carries good cheer, better health and longer life to many.

All of the Christmas seals placed on sale in the United States on December first were produced in Pennsylvania, having been manufactured by a concern in Scranton for the tuberculosis organizations. The seals distributed in the country number one billion, of which sixty-five million are for Pennsylvania.

Except for the annual making of the paper, the entire work of producing the Christmas seals was done in Scranton. In one plant the paper was gummed, printed in three colors, cut into sheets of 100 seals each, perforated, packed and sent to each State in the country.

A Christmas seal is about one inch square. The one billion, placed end to end, would reach for a distance of almost 16,000 miles.

The sale of seals was started in 1907 when about 300,000 altogether were sold.

C. LaRue Munson Died in Peking, China.

C. LaRue Munson, a prominent attorney of Williamsport and widely known throughout the State, died in Peking, China, last Friday. He was on a trip around the world with a party of tourists and contracted bronchial pneumonia shortly after reaching Peking. He was promptly taken to the Rockefeller hospital at Peking but died in a few days. Mrs. Munson was with him. The body will be brought home on the next steamer leaving China for the United States.

Mr. Munson, who was 68 years old, was a member of the law firm of Candor & Munson. He was chairman of the Lycoming county branch of the committee of national defense during the world war. He was a regular lecturer on legal practice at the Yale law school and was the author of books on the practice of law. In 1902-03 he was president of the Pennsylvania State Bar Association.

In 1909, as the Democratic nominee for justice of the State Supreme court, he made a strong run against Robert von Moschzisker. He withdrew his name as candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor in 1910.

Mr. Munson, who was a cousin of Mrs. H. C. Quigley and Mrs. John Blanchard, of Bellefonte, frequently visited here and was well known by many Centre countians.

We have a lot of very beautiful Christmas cards left and if you want any come in and make your selection while there is yet time to get them through for you.

CENTRE HALL.

Miss Grace Smith spent a day at State College during the week.

Mrs. Helen Breon Platts, of State College, visited her parents last week.

Miss Mary Kennedy left for Altoona on Tuesday, where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. Kate Sanders, who now lives in Bellefonte, is quite ill, suffering with pneumonia.

Miss Hazel Ripka will arrive on Saturday to spend her Christmas vacation at her home.

Mrs. A. A. Moyer went to the Geisinger hospital on Tuesday morning, to have a goitre removed.

P. S. Garis and child, of Altoona, spent Wednesday with their parents, coming down to help butcher.

Dayton Lansberry came to the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert I. Smith, on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Fisher entertained the pastor who filled the pulpits in the Reformed churches on this charge, on Sunday.

Assistant county superintendent H. C. Rothrock, of Fort Matilda, was in town during the week. While here he visited the schools in this locality.

Word reached here on Sunday of the death of one of our former citizens, Mrs. Ed. Nearhood. The sorrowing husband and son have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

On Monday morning Rev. and Mrs. Picken went to Lewistown, from which place Mrs. Picken left for Picken to visit her son; and Rev. Picken to New York State to visit his aged father.

## Church Services Next Sunday.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

"We Aim to Serve."

Lord's day services—9:45 Bible-school with classes for all ages. Join a class and get acquainted with your Bible! Begin now! Morning worship 10:45, sermon theme, "The All-Prevailing Name." Also a message for the junior congregation. Evening worship 7:30, sermon theme, "The Vision in the Shadows."

The pastor is conducting revival services at the Presbyterian church of Lemont every evening of this week until Friday, inclusive.

The value of the box shipped to Rev. Blakemore in Arkansas was approximately \$80.00. The pastor sent a money order also, for \$75.00, to help make this Christmas one of real blessing to this agent of our church on the Home Mission field.

David R. Evans, M. A., Minister.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

We are thinking somewhat of the Advent of Jesus in the world. The question is often asked "Why did Jesus delay his coming so long?" The pastor will try and answer that at 10:45, and at 7:30 speak on "What Would Happen if the Church Really Prayed?" Bible school at 9:30, for all ages. Juniors at 2:30; leader Miss Alice Davis. Teen agers and Epworth League at 6:30. Church training school Wednesday evening at 7:30.

An illustrated talk on the life of Jesus from his birth to Jerusalem, on Monday evening at 7:30.

E. E. McKelvey, Pastor.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Services for the week beginning December 17th: Third Sunday in Advent, 8 a. m. Holy Eucharist, 8:45 a. m. church school, 11 a. m. Holy Eucharist and sermon, "The Christmas Titles of Our Lord: I. Wonderful Counsellor." 7:30 p. m. evensong and sermon, "Events Leading up to the Birthright of Christ: III. The Annunciation to St. Joseph." Wednesday, Friday and Saturday are the Advent Ember days on which the church enjoys abstinence from meat, Saturday being also the vigil of Christmas; Thursday, feast of St. Thomas, Apostle and Martyr, 7:30 a. m. Holy Eucharist. Visitors always welcome.

Rev. M. DeP. Maynard, Rector.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH.