

Bellefonte, Pa., November 21, 1924.

GRAY MEEK Editor

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

Terms of Subscription.—Until further notice this paper will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

Paid strictly in advance - \$1.50
Paid before expiration of year - 1.75
Paid after expiration of year - 2.00
Published weekly, every Friday morning.

Entered at the postoffice, Bellefonte, Pa., as second class matter.

In ordering change of address always give the old as well as the new address.

It is important that the publisher be notified when a subscriber wishes the paper discontinued. In all such cases the subscription must be paid up to date of cancellation.

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

NIGHT MAIL PLANES TO FLY OVER BELLEFONTE.

Bellefonte to Become a Main Field Between New York and Chicago.

For some time past the postoffice department has been working on plans to improve the airmail service between New York and Chicago by the establishment of a night-flying service. The plans have been so far perfected that announcement has been made that the service will be inaugurated about the first of April, 1925.

Bellefonte will be made a main field, which will mean that it will be brilliantly illuminated for night landing and there will also have to be a night force of employees as well as day force, as the new service will be supplemental to the present trans-continental mail. The establishment of a night service will naturally increase the importance of the Bellefonte field and there is no predicting what it may develop into in years to come, when airmail routes may become as ordinary as the old-time star routes used to be.

The preliminary announcement of the establishment of the night service was made in a dispatch from New York, and is as follows:

The government has blazed the trail for an eight to nine hour overnight air mail service between New York and Chicago, both ways, it was disclosed on Friday, by Carl F. Egge, general superintendent of the Postoffice Department's air mail division.

Routes have been mapped, terminals, way stations and emergency fields are being acquired; machines and personnel have been assigned; and all the powerful lighting equipment for night flying is being set up.

Colonel Paul Henderson, second assistant Postmaster General, has ordered the new service installed early next spring, probably in April. This, said Egge, will give the government a "double track" air mail system between here and Chicago and, with a transcontinental service covering 2720 miles, will make a total of 1905 miles over which night flying will be continuous.

In connection with the new service, Egge revealed that the government had leased Hedley field, between New Brunswick and Plainfield, N. J., as a terminal for the Chicago-New York night mail. He reported the receipt of a radiogram from W. E. LaFollette, superintendent of the Western Division, announcing that a field had been leased Friday at Concord, California, in preparation for early extension of the all-night service from Rock Springs, Wyo., to San Francisco.

Thus night flying would be in progress over the entire transcontinental route and there would be two deliveries of air mail daily, instead of the present one, at all points along the route.

Night mail will leave the New York air terminal at 10 p. m., reaching Chicago nine hours later (6 a. m.) for distribution with the first regular delivery. Night mail will leave the Chicago air terminal at 9 p. m., reaching New York eight hours later (6 a. m.) also for the day's first delivery. The westward flight will be an hour longer because of prevailing adverse winds.

Postal rates will be eight cents an ounce—the present air mail rate for Zone 1, which includes Chicago.

Hadley field, the new night-service terminal is about fifty minutes by train and truck from the New York general postoffice. It will be surrounded by boundary lights, will have a five-plane hangar, radio masts, 500,000,000 candle-power beacons with 150-mile range, and flood lights of equal power.

Bellefonte, Pa., 220 miles from New York, will become a main field, similarly lighted. Intervening will be twenty-two emergency fields, with 5,000,000 candlepower beacons, hangars, personnel and equipment.

The number of airplanes in the service between here and Chicago will be increased to thirty-eight.

Bellefonte Basket Ball League.

A meeting of clubs and organizations interested in basket ball will be held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms this (Friday) night to discuss the forming of a league. Several teams are in prospect and the meeting is open for any interested person, whether notified or not.

—Thanksgiving market at the Variety shop, Wednesday of next week, beginning at 10 a. m. Home-made things for Thanksgiving dinner.

COX.—George Cox, of Bellefonte, an old and well known veteran of the Civil war, died in the Harrisburg hospital on Monday of general debility, aged about eighty years. He went to Harrisburg several weeks ago on a visit and was taken ill while there. The body will be brought to Bellefonte for burial.

ADAMS.—Matthew Richard Adams died at his home in Philipsburg on Saturday morning, following a two years' illness. He was a son of Thomas and Ann Carpenter Adams and was born in Bellefonte on August 22nd, 1855, hence was 69 years, 2 months and 24 days old. During his residence in Bellefonte he worked as a flagman on the Pennsylvania railroad but being injured in an accident he was transferred to Philipsburg thirty-five years ago and made a crossing watchman. He was a member of the Methodist church, an Odd Fellow, Knight of Malta and the railroad veterans' association.

In March, 1883, he married Miss Kate A. Shope, of Milesburg, who survives with no children. He leaves, however, one sister and two brothers, Mrs. Frank Wagner and George Adams, of Tyrone, and William, of Mount Eagle. Funeral services were held at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning the remains being taken to Milesburg for burial in the Treziulny cemetery.

BENNER.—Mrs. Maude Whippo Benner, wife of William H. Benner, of near Bellefonte, died at the Centre County hospital on Tuesday morning of exhaustion, following an operation for appendicitis, last week.

She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi W. Whippo and was born in Bellefonte forty-four years ago. Her entire life was spent in Bellefonte and vicinity. In addition to her husband she is survived by five children, Samuel, of Akron, Ohio; Edna, Catherine, Mildred and Donald, at home. She also leaves the following brothers and sisters: Walter Whippo, of Wilkingsburg; Mrs. H. E. Crook, of Harrisburg; Mrs. L. G. Mulbarger, of Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. A. M. Miller, of Hastings, Minn.; Mrs. W. G. Bridgman, of Paris, Ill.; Mrs. B. Walters, of Keister, Pa.; W. C., of Fredonia, Kan., and R. H., of Wilcox.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 o'clock today by Rev. E. E. McKelvey, after which burial will be made in the Union cemetery.

RIDER.—Mrs. Mary Ann Rider, widow of the late Mathias Rider, of Gatesburg, passed away at her home in that place last Thursday following a lingering illness.

She was a daughter of John and Mary Ann Ellenberger, and was born near Gatesburg eighty years ago. In fact her entire life was spent and her death occurred within sight of her birthplace, and she was the last of her generation. She was a life-long member of the Lutheran church and a woman who was highly regarded in her home community.

In June, 1869, she married Mr. Rider who died last March, but surviving her are two children, Mrs. Clarence Gates, of Tyrone, and Isaac Rider, at home. Funeral services were held in the Lutheran church at Gatesburg at 2:30 o'clock on Saturday afternoon by Rev. J. S. English, and burial was made in the Lutheran cemetery.

SMITH.—Andrew Smith died at his home at State College last Friday, following four days' illness with asthma, which developed from a cold.

He was a son of John and Katherine Snell Smith and was born in Hungary on February 17th, 1876, hence was in his forty-ninth year. He came to this country seventeen years ago and located in Philadelphia where he worked at his trade as a tailor. Eight years ago he went to State College and since then had worked as a tailor in Harry Sauers' clothing store.

Twenty-seven years ago he was united in marriage, in Hungary, to Miss Elizabeth Rudolph who survives with four children, Theresa, Joseph, Katherine and Mary. He also leaves one brother and three sisters in Hungary. He was a member of the Catholic church and a good citizen. Burial was made in the Pine Hall cemetery on Monday.

Are Farm Lands Depreciating?

A government survey, covering 52 farms in Centre county, for which cash rents were paid revealed that the average rental was \$3.91 per acre of land with an average valuation of \$54. This was in 1920 and meant a gross return of 7.2 per cent.

In the case of other farms in this county which were rented to kinsfolk, the cash rent was \$3.11 per acre, which amounted to a gross return to the owner of 4.9 per cent. on the rated value of his land, which was \$64 per acre.

While these figures may not apply with equal force to individual farms in the county, elaborate tests in most counties have shown them to be correct. Furthermore, while it is true that these figures are based on 1920 reports and land values in most States have fallen materially since that time, it is believed that cash rents have fallen in approximately like proportion. The ratio between rents and land values given above may therefore be taken as applying to the present year. State and local taxes in most States, are somewhat higher than in 1920, consequently the net rent income is usually lower.

What effect existing conditions will have on farm tenancy in the coming decade, there is no forecasting, but in the long run the rate of net returns must determine the selling price of land.

The regular meeting of the Brotherhood of the Presbyterian church will be held Monday evening, in the chapel. As a good time is anticipated, it is hoped that all the members will be present.

A Local Version of a Football Debacle in Philipsburg.

The following communication was handed us for publication by a student of the Bellefonte High school. We did not see the game, consequently know nothing of the facts and publish this account of it without prejudice to either side in an unpleasant controversy.—Ed.

The Bellefonte High school football team journeyed to Philipsburg last Saturday and after three-quarters of the game had been played left the field, unwilling to proceed further with the palpably unfair and incompetent officiating which marked the game from the start. Referee, umpire and head linemen all lacked qualifications, experience and good sense, and in addition were biased and unfair. They allowed the players to wrangle with them and even started arguments themselves with the players. They vacillated on their decisions and took the players' words concerning offenses. They permitted the Philipsburg team to stop in front of their bench and receive instructions from their coach between the first and second periods. Repeatedly he ran up and down the sidelines, signalling and calling directions to his team.

Penalties were inflicted upon Bellefonte on trivial and trumped-up charges as the situation demanded. They were always at critical moments either to give Philipsburg first downs when her attacks were stopped or to halt a Bellefonte advance. Protests to the game officials and school officials for fair play and a square deal were unavailing. Two samples of the referee's decisions will give an idea of his incompetency to those who have any technical knowledge of the game. He did not know that a forward pass over the goal line was a touchback, the ball to go to the opposing team on their twenty yard line. His error on this play was to Bellefonte's advantage, and is mentioned here to indicate that this version of the affair is not biased. The second example of ignorance of the rules in which he might have obtained correct information from most any twelve year old was his idea that when both teams were off-side on the same play that the play was allowed and the down counted the same as if neither team had been off-side.

The game itself was not spectacular due largely to the fact that debating and football do not mix. The prettiest play of the game was the first, when McCullough took the kick-off and behind splendid interference went ninety-five yards for a touchdown. When the Bellefonte players walked off the field the score stood 14 to 13 in favor of Philipsburg. The team, by the way, was taken to Philipsburg by members of the Bellefonte Y. M. C.

Bellefonte Academy Defeated W. Va. Freshmen 59 to 0.

While the score of 59 to 0 might indicate that the Bellefonte Academy—West Virginia Freshmen football game, on Hughes field on Saturday afternoon, was too one-sided to be interesting, such was not the case as the entire contest was so filled with brilliant and spectacular plays on the part of the Academy players that the spectators were keyed up to top-notch all the time. The West Virginia boosters came to Bellefonte with a reputation of being unusually strong, and they looked it when the sturdy bunch of eleven men ran onto the field to limber up before the game.

But in the first five minutes of play it was quite evident that they were entirely outclassed. And this proved the case throughout the four periods of the game. In the fourth period the Academy let up on the scoring, being content to keep the visitors from making a tally. Hood was the most spectacular player for the Academy, but others deserving of special mention are Rooney, Hill, Whitmore and Capt. Guarino. Saturday's game runs the total of points scored by the Academy during the season up to 395, with not a single point against them, a record probably not equalled by any team in the country. The score by periods was as follows:

Academy17	35	7	0-59
W. Va. Freshmen0	0	0	0-0

Penn State Held U. of P. to a Scoreless Game.

Notwithstanding the fact that the University of Pennsylvania was a 6 to 5 favorite Penn State held them to a scoreless game in their annual football contest on Franklin field, Philadelphia, on Saturday. Over fifty thousand spectators watched the titanic struggle, even though it rained and snowed during the entire game. The Philadelphia papers give the U. of P. credit with having a little the better of the contest though at one time it looked as if State would prove a winner. Artelt grabbed what he believed a fumbled ball and ran sixty yards for a touchdown, but the referee ruled that the ball was not in play when he got it and the touchdown was not allowed. Bellefonters who were near the place of scrimmage when Artelt got the ball claim they did not hear the referee's whistle until after he had picked up the oval and was away on his run. Be that as it may the play was disallowed.

Naturally the field was wet and slippery with mud, and neither team took any chances on spectacular plays. Had it been a nice day the story would probably have been different. As it was, however, State gave the Quakers the hardest tussle they have had this season, and that is some consolation.

PEN VIEWS IN CHINALAND.

Dr. North Writes of China, Its People, Their Customs and His Work.

Chengtu, China, May 18, 1924.
Dear Home Folks:

Time certainly flies in the Orient as well as in the Occident. We have been in China now for seven months, and still feel as if we were, as the Chinese say, "tsai-ladies," or new-comers. True, we have learned a few Chinese words and fewer Chinese characters, but we feel as though we know next to nothing, when we realize how much we have yet to learn—not only as regards the language, but as well as to what concerns the people, their customs, beliefs, and ways of thinking. We have been here long enough, however, to feel that we have a reasonable idea of what we are likely to meet with from day to day. My first experiences—and the first experiences, I suppose, of most new-comers—were such as I did not meet with in Europe. Even the French people, though they speak another tongue, seemed not unlike Americans; but with the Chinese it is different. And I attribute this feeling of strangeness, if I may call it that, not so much to any real difference in manners and language and appearance, though these are different enough, as to the impression received from our earliest impressions in America of the "heathen Chinese" and the "Chink." I recall hearing of these strange people, when I was still a child, as if they lived in another world, and were of a different race of creatures. I have been here only a few months, but that is long enough to make me know that they are "folks," and human, like the rest of us.

When we arrived here we were told that we would not be able to do as much work as we would do at home. I was inclined to be skeptical about this, but am becoming convinced. The climate is damp and warm, inclining one toward a lethargy that no doubt has been a contributing factor in producing the well-known moderation of the Oriental. Another reason for this "lag" is the strange new environment into which we have been thrust. The sights and sounds of the day compel an attention from us that unconsciously drains our nervous energy.

When we reach home after our day at language school we have little ambition for further work. We want to go to bed just as soon as supper is over. If we do not get at least eight hours of sleep, or even nine hours, we soon begin to show the effects of it in irritability and nervousness. We find the missionaries here are generally early to bed. This is rather hard for one who has always done a good part of his work in the evening; it doesn't "come right," as Alice in Wonderland would say.

About a month ago we had a week of extremely hot weather. We thought that summer had come and that the seasons of Szechwan were much different from those of America, but since then the weather has not been so near to insufferable, although most of the time it is warm enough. We get plenty of rain. It is coming more frequently all the time. By July rain is, they tell me, the regular order of the day. Then we shall be in the mountains, where the thermometer registers lower, even though the moisture is not less.

We expect to spend the summer at a place called Kwansien (pronounced Gwanhsien), a day and a half away from here. This place is in the mountains that border the Chengtu plain to the west. Here is the head of the great irrigation system which supplies with water for irrigation purposes the formerly arid lands. I have not yet seen the cause, but I have seen the results—truly amazing when one realizes that this was done perhaps two hundred years ago when the U. S. A. was nearly all wilderness. We think that we are deserving of great credit when we contemplate our vast irrigation projects in the West, but we were greatly anticipated.

Our language school term closes on the fifth of June. We hope to start for Kwanhsien about the middle of the month. Our mail will be sent to Chengtu as usual and sent up to us daily. There is no need of change of address. It is fortunate for us that vacation is soon to come. We get fatigued more easily as the weather grows warmer. Five hours of drill on Chinese is a tax on one's mental, physical, and even spiritual resources. When we go to the mountains we take with us teachers, so that we can make up what we didn't get during the year of study, and do some advanced work as well. I am planning to work on a thesis for the degree of Master of Arts at Syracuse University, and in addition to take a trip of some two weeks into the borderland of Tibet; so I expect to have a full summer.

We have had several interesting occasions of late. On the twenty-sixth of April the Anglo-Saxon Union, an organization made up of all English-speaking peoples, celebrated Shakespeare day at the West China Union University at the south of the city. The chairman of the meeting was the British Vice-Consul, Mr. Ogden. The speaker of the day was Dr. Joseph Taylor, a professor of English literature at the University and a member of the Baptist Mission. He gave a resume of the life of Walter Hines Page, late Ambassador to England.

Several weeks ago General Yang Sen instituted an athletic meet for all the schools of the city and vicinity. Our Middle school and University boys cleaned up so many prizes that the government schools became jealous, and revealed themselves as the poorest

of poor sports. They have yet much to learn in the way of athletics and good sportsmanship. Considering the fact that this was the first meet of its kind in some sixteen years it was a really successful attempt, I thought. Many people came to view the races and feats of skill.

A little later the University celebrated its University day, dedicating the new biology building, called the Atherton memorial in memory of a son of one of the early Hawaiian missionaries. The whole day was a noteworthy affair. It made me feel almost as if I were at home at an American college commencement.

Last Saturday was Empire day, celebrated all over the British Empire as the birthday of Queen Victoria. In the morning there were held at the Canadian school for the children of foreigners athletic sports. The son of Dr. Freeman, the treasurer of the M. E. Mission, was the hero of the day. In the afternoon at the British consulate were sports for the smaller children and a dramatic presentation of Alice in Wonderland for their amusement. Your unworthy servant was the King of Hearts. Fortunately children are not hypercritical, else I fear I should not have been able to tell the tale.

Now I suppose some of your thoughts run about like this: "This doesn't sound much like a missionary's letter. I thought he would tell us about the heathen." Well, there are various reasons why I have told you these things. First, I want you to know just what we are doing and what our lives are like. Second, we like sometimes to get away from the strangeness of our surroundings and talk and act and feel like Americans, Canadians, and Englishmen. Though these things have taken up much of my letter, they take up comparatively little of our time. Because they are the unusual occurrences in our lives, I naturally think of mentioning them.

There is enough to tell about the heathen. When we first arrived the filth, the disease, the awful superstitions, the unpleasant customs—all these were offensive. Now they are largely a matter of course. We take them philosophically because we can't help ourselves. Sarah and I walk out of the city to the language school every morning, and some of the sights we see we dare not put down in writing. At first it sometimes almost made us sick—does at times even now—but now we have steeled ourselves to look at it more or less philosophically. We can't cure all the disease, and we can't place all the beggars in school. We can't teach hygiene and sanitation to all the dealers in food. We can't install—if that's the word—sewer and water systems. We have to do as the busy business man at home has learned to do—do what we can and let the rest go—for the present.

This is another side, you see. We need the former opportunities for recreation to overcome the tendency found everywhere to drag us down in morale. And yet China isn't by any means a bad place in which to live. I know that some of you, if you could be set down here in Chengtu, would enjoy life, perhaps as never at home. There are opportunities to help that can never come to you at home. There are real hearts of gold among the Chinese people that drive away that feeling that at times comes over us—the feeling that it is well nigh impossible to lift up people with as low ideals as so many possess. One is reminded again and again of the missionary phrase:

"Where every prospect pleases And only man is vile."

And the encouraging fact is that the men and women are not all vile—not by any means.

Perhaps some one says, "Well, what are you doing?" Yes, I have dealt largely in generalities. Well, I

am not doing much, I am frank to admit. I can't. Take a Chinese from the heart of China and set him down in the midst of America to teach Buddhism. How far could he get the first year, or even the second? If any one tells you that Chinese is easy to learn, set him down for either a genius or a madman—or a prevaricator. I am, however, doing this much. I teach a class of government school boys twice a week in the Gospels. We have read through the Gospel of Mark, and are over half way through the Gospel of John. This is of course entirely in English. They come for English, and some of them get more than they expected in the way of religion. Many of them are fine fellows. You folks at home can help in this work—and it is an important one—with your prayers.

BILL.

Borough Dads Hold Twenty Minute Session on Monday Evening.

Only five of the borough dads were present at the regular meeting, and they were in session only twenty minutes, as nothing of any importance was brought up for consideration.

The Street committee reported that the big sewer pipe has been laid in the creek and the secretary was instructed to so notify chief engineer Stevenson, of the State Sanitation board. The committee also reported that the extension of the sewer on Church alley had been completed.

The Water committee reported the laying of 230 feet of 2 inch water line on north Water street to the oil station of Frank Sasserman. Report was also made that sixty-eight hopper toilets have been replaced with modern equipment. This leaves but eighteen of the out-of-date toilets in the borough and the committee recommended that no exonerations from the charge of \$20 a year be allowed on these. The committee further suggested that a date be set for the 1924 water appeal, and the president took the matter under consideration.

The Finance committee asked for the renewal of notes for \$3,500, which was authorized.

Mr. Cunningham called attention to the fact that a small portion of the foundation wall of one of the buildings at the Phoenix pumping station has tumbled down and ought to be rebuilt at once, as the road roller is kept in the building and if the wall is not repaired it is likely to freeze. The matter was referred to the committee with power. Mr. Cunningham also presented the request of G. F. Musser for the erection of a new chimney at his office building. The cost will be from \$40 to \$50, and Mr. Musser will bear half the expense. The committee was instructed to have the chimney built.

Bills to the amount of \$225.21 were approved for payment after which council adjourned.

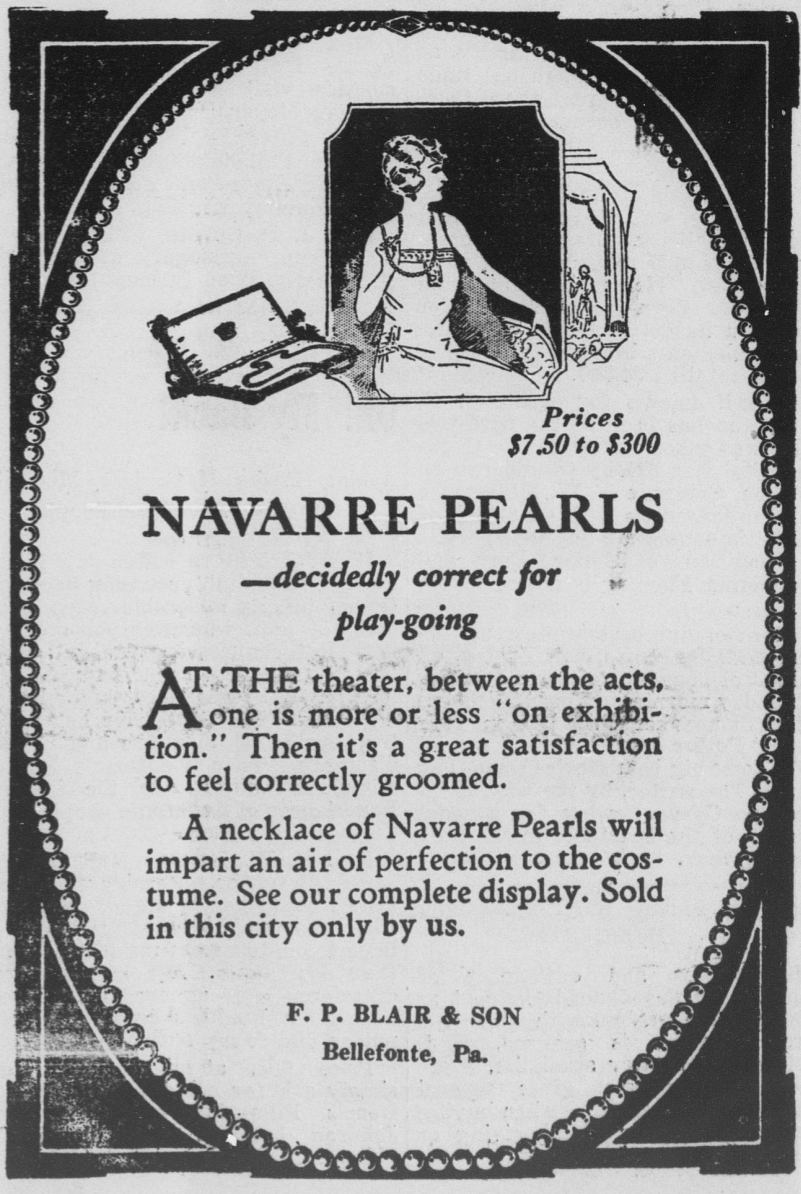
Miles Township High School Athletics

Coach A. A. Fry, of the Miles township High school at Rebersburg, is evidently developing some athletes among the young people of Brush valley. He developed a fast soccer football team which is closing a most successful season and has now issued a call for basket ball candidates, both boys and girls, expecting to develop two good teams. He is anxious to book games for the winter season and all managers interested should communicate with him at Rebersburg.

—Get your job work done here.

THE TINKER TOYS

especially the 10 and 25c Dolls, colored with vegetable dyes, generous sizes, some with Rubber Rings, are certainly marvelous for the Kiddies. Mamma Dolls from 50c up. The plain, unbreakables as low as 25c. GARMAN'S



Prices \$7.50 to \$300

NAVARRÉ PEARLS

—decidedly correct for play-going

AT THE theater, between the acts. One is more or less "on exhibition." Then it's a great satisfaction to feel correctly groomed.

A necklace of Navarre Pearls will impart an air of perfection to the costume. See our complete display. Sold in this city only by us.

F. P. BLAIR & SON
Bellefonte, Pa.