

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

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HOMELY ITEMS FROM CHINA.

Mrs. W. R. North Writes Interestingly of Her Home Life in the Orient.

Chengtzu, China, June 1, 1924.

Dear Home Folks:

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As you see, I didn't get my letter finished Sunday night, but I am going to finish it tonight.

I have finished swanning (reckoning accounts) with the cook for the day, and this is the list of his purchases.

Lamb chops, 240 cash (about 5c. gold)—enough meat for three people.

Apricots (8 gin, lbs.) 1200 cash (about 20c. gold)—we canned about five quarts.

Green string beans, 90 cash (about 1c. gold)—enough for three people.

Cucumbers, 70 cash (about 1c. gold)—enough for two people.

Sen Gwa (Chinese vegetables), 50 cash (about 1c. gold)—enough for 3 people.

Puffed rice, 220 cash, (about 3c. gold)—enough for breakfast for a week.

2 native brooms, 320 cash, (about 5c. gold).

Total, 2,290 cash, (about 31c. gold). Now 1c. is worth about 33 cash, or 3,300 cash to a Chinese \$1.00, or 50c. of our money.

Now I am going to tell you what we had for supper: Lamb chops, mashed potatoes, buttered beets, cucumbers and onions, green string beans, and the Chinese vegetable, Sen Gwa.

For dessert we had sliced apricots (sugared) and cookies. It is apricot season now and we are having them in some form almost every meal.

They are simply delicious. I don't believe I ever ate raw apricots before coming out here. Peaches are coming into the market now.

We had some sliced last Saturday night for supper, but they are really not quite ripe enough yet to be good.

Last night we had quite an interesting experience. Mrs. Freeman teaches music at one of the government schools, a Normal school, and we were invited to attend a program presented by some of the pupils.

The program was to begin at six o'clock, so we left here about twenty minutes of six, and I told the cook before leaving that we would be back for supper at seven o'clock.

We reached the school about six o'clock, and some of the students who speak English escorted us through the grounds. There are acres and acres of land (I don't know how many) walled in, over two hundred years ago.

It was the site of what is known as the Imperial city. The grounds are very lovely, and rather well-kept, according to Chinese ideas.

These Chinese students served us with tea, after which we went to the recreation hall to see the performance of the evening.

It was then about 6:45, and I began to despair of reaching home for seven o'clock supper.

The program was similar to a play given by school children at home, and, although we couldn't understand much of the Chinese, we could see that it was really very funny and well done.

The Chinese students love to act, and are very clever.

At about 8:45 we decided we could not stay a minute longer, so, although the entertainment was only half finished we excused ourselves.

But we were not allowed to go home yet. We must stay and have some supper which they had especially prepared for us.

So we went to the room where we had been served with tea and had a dish of some kind of rice concoction. I had never tasted it before but it was very good.

When we reached home, our supper was waiting for us, and although it was after nine, we sat down and ate and enjoyed a meal of soup and green beans and potatoes cooked with bacon (cured by our cook), and sugared apricots and cookies for dessert.

It was eleven o'clock before I got to bed and I was pretty well tired out.

SARAH.

The Bellefonte High school football team closed a successful season with their Thanksgiving day game yesterday afternoon on Hughes field, when the Juniata High school eleven were their opponents.

since we've been here, and a piece of the ceiling in the guest bedroom came down during the last hard rain that we had. This house is so old that they don't like to spend much money on it for repairs, and yet they don't tear it down and they keep on having families live in it.

It certainly is a nice old place. I like it better than almost any of the other M. E. M. houses, in spite of its dilapidated condition. And our compound is also the loveliest, with its big old trees. We and the Freemans had our supper out under the trees tonight. We often have our suppers out of doors, and it is lovely until the mosquitoes come around.

We have our nets up, so that we aren't bothered when we are sleeping, but they do their real work before you get to bed. Our house is not screened at all, except the kitchen. The mission won't spend any more money for screens for this old place. But screens aren't much good so far as mosquitoes are concerned.

And so the beautiful custom of Christmas gift-giving began. But, as time went on, many people made drudgery of this lovely practice. Making up Christmas lists became almost as perfunctory as making laundry lists. Tom, Dick and Harry received the usual neckties, handkerchiefs and socks.

Betty was put on Mary's list, and Mary on Betty's, because both hesitated to break a social custom. Would it not be a sensible thing this Christmas to give more as our hearts may prompt? Twenty-one years ago, on Christmas eve, a young man stood at his work in a postoffice in far away Denmark.

Thousands of Christmas letters were being poured through his hands. And as he worked he thought how wonderful it would be if all the happy people who were sending glad Yuletide messages would add a special Christmas stamp to their letters and cards.

That extra money would build a hospital in his town for the children sick with tuberculosis! The young man took his big idea to the King and Queen of Denmark. His plan was enthusiastically greeted. The first Christmas seals appeared in Denmark in 1904—and the little children got their hospital.

From this simple beginning grew the widespread custom of selling Christmas seals to fight the great white plague. Tuberculosis can be cured—can be prevented, and eventually wiped from the face of the earth. But the great battle against it cannot be left solely to those who support our welfare institutions.

Vast amounts of money are needed to bring back to health those who have been stricken with this most cruel of all diseases. Money for open-air camps out in the woods or on sunny mountain slopes—money for long, restful vacations free from worry—money for proper food and care. Still more money is needed for the great work of prevention. And this money will be raised through the sale of the little Christmas seals.



GIVE THEM HEALTH.

We are told that three wise men followed the Star and journeyed to Bethlehem that first Christmas night, carrying gorgeous gifts—gold, frankincense and myrrh.

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UNDERWOOD.—Mrs. Martha Thompson Underwood, wife of Isaac Underwood, passed away at her home on north Spring street, Bellefonte, at seven o'clock last Friday morning, following less than three days' illness as the result of cerebral hemorrhage.

She was a daughter of John and Hannah Thompson Rowan and was born in Halfmoon valley on May 18th, 1840, hence had reached the age of 84 years, 6 months and 3 days. Her girlhood life was spent at the place of her birth and on December 24th, 1868, she was married at Unionville to Isaac Underwood.

The first few years of their married life were spent at that place but later they moved to Spring Mills, where they lived a number of years. Upwards of forty years ago they moved to Bellefonte and this had been her home ever since.

Mrs. Underwood, like her husband, was a member of the Society of Friends and for many years was a regular attendant at the church at Unionville. She was one of those unassuming, gentle, kindly characters, whose entire life was devoted to her home and family.

She derived special enjoyment in looking after her home work, considering it more in the light of pleasure than duty, and up until her last illness reigned supreme in her own home.

Her survivors include her husband, one son and two daughters, J. Irvin Underwood, of Erie; Misses H. Mary and A. Blanche, at home. She also leaves three grand-children and one brother, Andrew T. Rowan, of Unionville.

Brief funeral services were held at her late home in Bellefonte at 10 o'clock on Monday morning by Dr. O. E. Janney, a minister of the Society of Friends, of Baltimore, assisted by Rev. William C. Thompson, of the Presbyterian church, after which the remains were taken to Unionville for interment.

Out of town people here for the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. J. Irvin Underwood and daughter Martha, of Erie; Warner Underwood, of Woodbury, N. J., and Mrs. Mary U. Wood, a sister of Mr. Underwood, who will remain with the family indefinitely.

SAYLOR.—Mrs. Annie Flack Saylor, widow of the late Harland Saylor, passed away at her home on Valentine street at 8:15 o'clock on Monday morning. Though past four score years of age she had been around as usual, doing most of her own housework until Wednesday of last week when she became ill and died at the time above stated.

the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning by Father William S. Davies, burial being made in St. Mary's cemetery.

HOUSER.—John Houser, a well known and highly respected citizen of College township, died at 1:30 o'clock on Saturday of diseases due to advanced age. He was a son of Daniel and Mary Houser, early settlers of Houserville, where he was born on March 7th, 1839, hence was 85 years, 8 months and 15 days old.

He followed farming all his life until his retirement some years ago. He was a member of the Reformed church and a consistent christian gentleman. In 1865 he married Miss Mary Hoy, of near Bellefonte, who died in 1912, but surviving him are the following children: Henry Houser, of Linden Hall; Mrs. William Neff and Mrs. Raymond, of Centre Hall and Mrs. Miller, of Lock Haven.

He was one of a family of thirteen children and the last to pass away. Rev. J. F. Bingham had charge of the funeral services which were held at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, burial being made in the Houserville cemetery.

LUTZ.—Mrs. Sarah Anna Lutz, wife of John Lutz, passed away at the family home on the Jacksonville road on Tuesday of last week as the result of a stroke of apoplexy, following an illness of almost five weeks.

She was a daughter of William and Mary Garman Martin and was born in Buffalo Run valley on August 26th, 1858, making her age 66 years, 2 months and 22 days. In addition to her husband she is survived by four daughters, Mrs. William Sortman, of Jacksonville; Mrs. Miles Meehley, of Buffalo Run; Mrs. Harry Wermerman, of Trenton, N. J., and Mrs. Eliza Nearhour, of Tyrone.

She also leaves two sisters, Mrs. William Crust, of Centre Hall, and Mrs. Elizabeth Guyer, of Port Matilda. She was a member of the Reformed church and the funeral services, at one o'clock last Friday afternoon, were in charge of Rev. Gass, assisted by Rev. Rishel, burial being made in the Meyer's cemetery.

STUTSMAN.—Jesse Orila Stutsman II died last Saturday at the home of his grandparents, warden and Mrs. J. O. Stutsman, at the Rockview penitentiary, following an illness of some weeks with acute nephritis and pulmonary edema. He was a son of Paul W. and Maude Crandall Stutsman and was born in Detroit, Mich., on December 22nd, 1923, hence was just eleven months old. Burial was made in the Union cemetery on Monday afternoon.

LAFFERTY.—Several weeks ago Mrs. Sara Lafferty, widow of George Lafferty, of Altoona, went to Spring Mills to visit her daughter, Mrs. Sherman, wife of Rev. H. H. Sherman, and while there became ill and died on Tuesday morning. She was seventy-five years old and is survived by five children and one sister. The remains were taken to Altoona on Wednesday and burial made yesterday afternoon.

Low.—William H. Low, a well known resident of Spruce Creek valley, died on Tuesday following a long illness with cancer, aged 84 years. He is survived by his wife and two children, as well as many friends in the western end of Centre county. Burial will be made at Water Street this (Friday) morning.

Thespians May Invade New York. For the first time in its twenty-eight years the Penn State Thespian club is likely to stage their annual musical comedy show in New York city. This year's show has been written by two students at The Pennsylvania State College and has been named "Wooden Shoes."

Marriage Licenses. Evan N. Smith and Margaret H. Emery, Centre Hall. Paul Takach, Brisbin, and Helen Colby, Philipsburg. Daniel C. Craig and Mabel M. Emel, Bellefonte.

HEATON.—Green Heaton, for some years past a resident of Benner township, died at the Centre County hospital on Sunday evening, where he had been undergoing treatment for a complication of diseases. He was a son of Andrew and Elizabeth Heaton and was born on Marsh Creek seventy-eight years ago.

CROWLEY.—Mrs. Mary Toney Crowley was found dead in bed at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. N. Sullivan, at State College, last Thursday morning. In addition to Mrs. Sullivan she is survived by two other daughters, Mrs. Paul Neff, of Tyrone, and Mrs. Fred Oeste, of Philadelphia. The remains were taken to Lock Haven where requiem mass was held in

the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning by Father William S. Davies, burial being made in St. Mary's cemetery. HOUSER.—John Houser, a well known and highly respected citizen of College township, died at 1:30 o'clock on Saturday of diseases due to advanced age.

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Hallow-eeen in Bellefonte Seventy Years Ago. Hallow-eeen, in Scotland a term designating the eve of Hallowmas, or All Saints' day. All Saints' day, or All Hallows, a Catholic festival celebrated on the first of November. This feast established by Boniface IV, in 611, for the commemoration of all the martyrs, was extended into the festival of All Saints by Gregory IV, in 830. My earliest remembrance of Hallow-eeen extends back to about 1850, I then living in Bellefonte. During the latter part of October of that year the merchants of Bellefonte had laid in their winter supplies of goods and had apparently looked for a prosperous season ahead, judging by the quantity of packages brought in and displayed on the morning of November 1st, for during the night before the boys of the town had fully revealed their mischievous dispositions by building a barricade across Allegheny street half way between Bishop and the Diamond. To make it effective everything in movable shape had been gathered from far and near, boxes, crates, gates, buggies, old and new, in fact every movable thing comprised the barrier. This piece of mischief well represented the capacity of Bellefont's growing manhood composed as it was, of a mixture of various nationalities brought to that section by the need of workers.